

The Store of Quality.

We Are Throwing Straw Hats

AT YOU THIS WEEK

—50c., 60c., 75c., 90c., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50—you can see them in our East window and take your choice

FOR 25c.

What About a Nice Summer Suit?

Ten per cent. off for Cash on all our Ready-To-Wear Suits for the next two weeks. We want to make room for our big Fall purchase of the celebrated brand coming in shortly.

YOU WANT

Shirts that are comfortable, cool and durable. See our 49c. Table for snaps.

WEAR A SUIT

of our Mesh Underwear, the coolest underwear on the market, and we are having a big sale of it now. Call before it is all sold out.

New Lines of NECKWEAR.

The latest out. Ask to see the full width Four-in-Hand, worth 75c. for 50c.

FRED. T. WARD,

Headquarters for Men's Fine Ordered Clothing, Haberdashery, etc.

The Store of Satisfaction

REMNANT SALE

A lot of Remnants of Prints, Muslins and Dress Goods to go at Bargain Prices.

Clearing line of Muslins and Gingham, reg. price 15c. and 18c. for 10c. yd.

Ends of LACE and EMBROIDERY at HALF-PRICE.

Black Sateen Underskirts, \$1.25 for 75c.

A few Raincoats left to be sold very cheap.

Ladies' and Children's Tan Lisle Hose, fancy lace front, 25c. and 30c. for 20c.

Tan Cotton Hose, plain or ribbed, 10c. and 15c.

A splendid line Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, seamless, 15c. or 2 pairs for 25c.

Ladies' Black Silk Gloves, good value, 10c. pr.

Children's Fancy Gloves, 15c. pair.

A few Men's Straw Hats left for Half-Price.

Ladies' and Children's Hats, 15c. and 25c.

All Trimmed Hats greatly reduced.

C. F. STICKLE.

Well-Founded Popularity.

It is not the volume of BUSINESS WRITTEN in any one or more years but the BUSINESS RETAINED on the Company's books which shows SUCCESSFUL UNDERWRITING.

Hence the MORE POPULAR a Company becomes THE FEWER will be the POLICIES DISCONTINUED in proportion to the total business in force.

During the last decade "the business retained" by

The Mutual Life Assurance Co. OF CANADA

has INCREASED to a GREATER EXTENT than the HOME BUSINESS of any other Canadian Company, as a reference to the Dominion Blue Books will show.

S. BURROWS,

Agents wanted.

General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

FARM FOR SALE

North Part Lot 8, 9th Concession of Sidney, clay and gravel loam, 10 acres of bush, 1 good well and 2 live springs. Good cottage frame house and 36 x 60 bank barn. Home of late J. W. Brooks. Apply to

CHAS. H. BROOKS, Lorne Hill, Sask.

FOR SALE.

A good Traction Engine and Separator. In good working order. Will sell cheap. Apply to

J. D. McGEE, Lot 7, Con. 1, Rawdon.

News-Argus to Jan. 1, '07, 40c.

Ontario Fruit Crop Fairly Good.

Reports from the half dozen fruit experimental stations scattered throughout the province have reached the Hon. Mr. Monteith, Minister of Agriculture. These institutions have been doing valuable work during the summer. The crop of fruit will be fairly good this year, both in quantity and quality. Prices have kept high and the canneries have had to pay more for their supplies than ever before. This is considered a healthy condition of the market.

After the Side Shows.

Under the edict of the Provincial Treasurer, Hon. Col. Matheson, members of the provincial detective force will conduct a searching examination of all side shows at coming fall exhibitions and nothing of a coarse or lewd character will be tolerated. Any show operating without a provincial license will be closed at once and the proprietor prosecuted without the option of settling as in the past.

Beware of This Fakir.

The Attorney-General's Department has received information that some person is collecting funds in the eastern part of the Province ostensibly for the erection of a Methodist church somewhere north of New Liskeard. He has been stating that he is connected with the Reliance Loan Company. The public are warned to look out for this person, as he is not known to the Reliance Loan Company, nor to the authorities of the Methodist Church.

Wellman's Corners

The Women's Institute held their monthly meeting at the residence of Mrs. John Snarr, on the 3rd Thursday of July. Miss Wootton occupied the chair. Mrs. Graham read a paper on "Sick Visiting," which was well received. Mrs. Hubble gave an interesting talk on salads. Miss Morton contributed some instrumental music and Mrs. Blake Totton and Miss Rannie a song, which were highly appreciated by those present. One new name was added to the membership list. Mrs. Bert Nix offered her home for the next place of meeting, which offer was accepted and the next meeting will be held at her residence on the 3rd Thursday in August. After the usual vote of thanks to the hostess the meeting closed by singing God Save the King.

The remains of the infant daughter of Mr. Ira Whitton were brought here from Toronto on the 20th, and interred in our cemetery.

The Sunday School having decided not to hold a Lawn Social for this year the arrangements have taken the matter up and will hold one on the 10th of August.

Mrs. Burrell Fanning is at present on the sick list.

The farmers are nearly done haying and the crop is a very large one.

Miss Hettie Bailey is the guest of her cousin, Miss Mamie Snarr.

Mr. M. Johnston is laying a new floor in our school house, an improvement that was very much needed.

Harold

Mrs. Jas. Bailey and Mrs. T. Sine spent a few days of last week in Lakefield with their friend, Mrs. O. Counts.

Mrs. G. A. Snarr has recovered from her recent illness.

Mr. Theodore Reid has returned from Millbridge with his engine.

Miss Golda Jones, of Marmora, is visiting at Mr. Geo. Bailey's.

A number of our young people took an excursion to the Islands on Saturday, and were well pleased with the trip.

Miss Frankie McDonald has returned from the United States, where she spent a few months.

The Women's Institute of Spring Brook held their meeting in the Town Hall last week.

Mrs. Jeffs and child are visiting at Mr. Scott's.

Mrs. Thos. Reid and Miss Winnie Horton spent a day of last week with their parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Ketcheson, of Wallbridge, spent Sunday at Mr. R. Bailey's.

Mrs. Stanley intends leaving on Thursday for her home in Edmonton.

Mr. D. M. Stewart, the General Manager of the Sovereign Bank, has been gazetted Lieutenant-Colonel of the 13th Scottish Light Dragoons, and to command the regiment.

The engine which runs the county stone-crusher was crossing Caton's bridge, about five miles from Tweed, when it broke through and landed, right side up, in the river. The engineer miraculously escaped. The bridge is a total wreck.

Accommodations and Equipment of Rural Public and Separate Schools

Instructions to Inspectors and School Boards. Approved by the Education Department July, 1906.

Last week we could not do more than make a brief reference to this matter, which is one of great importance to all school trustees, and to the people generally. We now give extracts from a circular recently issued.

After the present year the general and special legislative grants and the county equivalent to the latter will be divided on the basis of the salaries paid the teachers, the character of the accommodations, and the value of the equipment, after providing a minimum grant for each such school which is equipped as required by the regulations of the Education Department. It will, accordingly, provide for a payment of a percentage of the salary paid the teacher over a minimum prescribed by the recent Public School Amendment Act, a percentage of the value of the equipment over the minimum prescribed herein, and graded sums under each heading of the accommodations as detailed herein.

The details given under the head of "Minimum Equipment," given below are now obligatory and should be provided as soon as practicable. Until it provides this minimum, no school shall share in the Legislative and County grants after the present year.

(2) Closets.—A close board fence or a wall, about 6 feet high, shall be provided between the boys' and the girls' side, from the closet to the school building; and the closets shall be placed at least ten feet distant on each side. The entrance to the closets shall be properly screened (spruce doors in front of each closet) and the doors shall be locked after school hours by the teacher, and opened before school hours by the caretaker.

(4) School Building.—Where there is no basement, an adequate woodshed shall be provided, at least 20 feet from the building, of wood, brick, or other suitable material, with proper doors and locks. The woodwork of the shed shall be painted a suitable color.

(12) Heating.—Where stoves are used, they should be placed so as to prevent discomfort to any pupil; should be protected by a jacket of tin, zinc, or galvanized iron; and shall be provided with a strong iron poker, shovel and pail for ashes.

Reg. 10 (a).—Hereafter, subject to appeal to the Minister of Education, all new school sites and all additions to old ones, and all plans of new schools, or of additions to old ones, and other proposed school accommodations, shall be approved by the Inspector of Public or Separate Schools (as the case may be) who shall be guided by the instructions contained herein. (New Regulation.)

MINIMUM EQUIPMENT.

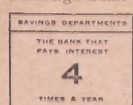
Reg. 8 (Amended).—A globe, not less than nine inches in diameter and properly mounted; a map of the hemisphere; a map of each continent; a map of Canada; a map of Ontario; a map of the county (if a suitable one is published); a map of the British Empire; a map of the British Isles; an atlas or a gazetteer; a standard dictionary for each class room (with English pronunciation); a numeral frame (or an adequate supply of loose cubes); a good clock for each class room, kept in good condition; a set of mensuration surface forms and geometrical solids; a black-board set for each class room (one protractor, 15½ inches triangle, 24 inches, a pair of compasses, two pointers, a graduated straight edge); a pair of scales, with weights to weigh from half ounce to ten pounds; a set for measure of capacity (pint, quart, gallon); a set for linear measure (inch, foot, yard, tape line); a set for square and cubic measures; a school library of the minimum value of \$20 for each teacher employed, increased annually after December 1907 by at least \$10 until the value for each teacher employed reaches \$100. A suitable book case shall also be provided.

For an Impaired Appetite.

To improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion try a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Mr. J. H. Seltz, of Detroit, Mich., says: "They restored my appetite when impaired, relieved me of a bloated feeling and caused a pleasant and satisfactory movement of the bowels." Price, 25c. Samples free. For sale by Morton & Haught.

TRUE ECONOMY

True economy enables one to enjoy many luxuries of life—which the spendthrift can never hope to have. It is true economy to open a savings account in The Sovereign Bank of Canada.



Deposits of from \$1.00 and upwards received.

Interest paid 4 times a year. Put your money in a place where you can get it when you want it.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

STIRLING BRANCH.

W. R. HOWSON, Manager.

Sterling Hall.



YOU "AUTO" GET ONE OF OUR

CYCO-BEARING CARPET SWEEPERS,

Beautifully finished and electro plated, at \$3.00, \$3.50, and \$4.00.

A FLY EXCLUDER BARGAIN.

Mosquito Netting with cross bars, 40 in. wide, colors Green, Yellow, Pink, Red, White, regular 7c. and 8c. yd., on sale at 5c. yd.

RAINCOATS.

The new ¾ lengths for the Ladies have arrived in a variety of styles and colors, at \$6.00, \$8.00, \$9.00 and \$10.00. Plenty of good bargains in other stylish and desirable coats we are clearing at \$3.00 and \$5.00 were \$5.00 and \$8.00.

TOWELS.

A few extra Towels never come amiss if bought right. Here's your opportunity—

The "Duchess," damasked border, linen huck Towel, size 22 x 43 in., regular value 70c. pair, on sale at 50c. pr.

The "Countess," damasked border, linen huck Towel, size 20 x 36 in., regular value 35c. pair, on sale at 25c. pr.

A Clean-Up Sale of Window Shades

We have just sorted over our Window Shade Stock and laid out for quick sale at cut prices 50 Shades, mostly Green but a few Cream in the lot.

50c. Shades for 35c.—25 Shades, with matched lace trimming, regular value 50c., on sale at 35c. each.

\$1.00 Shades for 50c.—25 Shades, some with lace, others lace and insertion, regular values 65c., 75c. and \$1.00 each, on sale at 50c. each.

OUR BARGAIN EXCHANGE.

See our 5c. and 10c. Bargain Tables, in front of office, for the best bargains ever offered in CHINA and GLASSWARE values up to 25c. All uniformly priced at 5c. and 10c. each.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

KEEP COOL

by wearing our White Canvas Oxfords. We have them in all sizes. Prices—Ladies', \$1.25 and \$1.50; Misses', 11 to 2, 65c. and \$1.25.

LADIES' STRAP SLIPPERS—See our Bargain Table, \$1.75 Slippers going at 75c. They are broken lots and we intend to clear them out and the prices will do it.

Come early and secure Bargains.

We sell 2 in 1 White Shoe Dressing at 15c.; also, Blanco at 10c.

Repairing neatly done.

J. W. BROWN,

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange. RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT

An Opportunity.

FOR THE NEXT WEEK

WE ARE GOING TO MAKE

Special Reductions

on our SILVERWARE and CHINA

in order to make room for our New Goods that will be coming in. Don't forget we do as we advertise or promise.

We have a nice line of Souvenir Goods on hand.

H. HADLEY,

JEWELER, STIRLING.

KAI WANG;

A TALE OF SOUTHERN CHINA.

CHAPTER XXV.

The hour was indeed late, when Larry and Lord Rackett finally separated for the night.

They had much to talk over in the new light that had come to them; various projects were constantly offering a field for discussion, and ideas were advanced on the spur of the moment, only to be as hastily set aside.

Larry was transfixed, so to speak. He seemed to have received new life, his eyes glowed and his white form was imbued with an electric zeal that told of newly-aroused hope.

Up to this hour he had never dared indulge in the faintest speculation that Dr. Jack could have survived the horrors of that night; he had, much against his will, felt compelled to believe the gallant American as lost beyond recall.

The more he considered Plympton's theory on the subject, the stronger grew his hopes.

It was withal so reasonable. Petoskey and his Chinese allies high in authority, knew a trick or two, and Dr. Jack alive would be worth ten times as much to their interests as the same individual dead, since he could be made the medium for the transfer of the contract—signed and sealed by the ill-fated Emperor during the raid on the Sacred Palace within the Purple City—utterly irrefragable.

Larry could be readily guessed that sleep did not visit the nervous little man in any large doses during that night, and that upon his cot he restlessly continued the game of scheming and planning that occupied his working hours.

What Plympton had suggested enlarged the scope of their adventure. It was no longer a mere sentimental journey, whereby Avis might satisfy a strange desire to look upon the fatal spot where the life blood of her dearly beloved Jack had stained the marble of the imperial palace court or the pave without.

Perhaps their mission would lead to a much more desperate game, entailing a bold rescue.

The very thought thrilled Larry every time it flashed through his brain. He was glad when morning came, since the time of probation had been shortened.

Another day, Larry, knowing that he was virtually a proscribed personage in Peking circles, understood that freedom would dictate a course of seclusion on the part, or at least that he be very coy about venturing beyond the European section of the bustling Chinese capital.

This had no bearing on Lord Rackett, and to him was given the task of arranging such matters as would be necessary after their raid.

It was indeed unfortunate that Peking was not situated like Shanghai, on the sea, or like Canton, on a great river.

Had this been the case, the flight could easily have been arranged by so astute a diplomat as Lord Rackett.

Indeed it might have been accomplished much in the same way as marked the flight of Dr. Jack and his party from the Golden Horn when they had effected the rescue of Aleck—that brother of Avis who had been shut up in the dungeon under the palace of a Constantinople pasha—by means of a speedy steam yacht.

Such an element being entirely out of the question in the present instance, they were compelled to accept just what the gods decreed to allow.

There is always one element of strength in a case where a British subject finds difficulties crowding him on a foreign strand.

This is the British ambassador or minister; and should there be none handy, then the consul, with his sacred flag, will do well.

No one knew this better than Lord Rackett, and his first move in the morning was to seek an audience with Sir Claude MacDonald.

To his dismay he found the minister was temporarily absent, looking up some matters that were in dispute with the Russian representative, M. Pavloff.

Of course he was represented, and full authority remained to carry out in his absence all he might have ventured if at home.

Lord Rackett made a clean breast of the matter, in order to get advice. The story excited much interest, but hardly awakened enthusiasm.

The diplomatic gentleman seemed to know just where to draw the line between his sympathy for man for man, and the caution that must mark his action as a representative of a great, but at present isolated nation, in a state to be easily pushed into a war with Russia.

As a man he could sympathize with Plympton and wish him God-speed in his venture.

When his advice was asked concerning the matter as a representative of England's ambassador, he became as mute as a clam in some respects.

True, it appeared an outrage that a gentleman should be set upon, and either murdered or thrown into a dungeon, because, forsooth, he had outwitted the Russian and Chinese plotters who conspired to overwhelm an Anglo-American combination for the building of Chinese railroads and the working of mines through a royal concession.

Then came the ugly part of it. The unfortunate gentleman had gone where it was well known that foreigners were debauched; if venturesome men will take their lives thus recklessly,

ly in their hands they must not complain if trouble ensues.

He was particularly sorry, because he chanced to have known Evans personally and had a very high opinion of him.

Besides, as Dr. Jack was an American, it would be the duty of his own minister to take up the case and endeavor to effect his release, though the chances were, such a demand would fall flat upon the ears of the Chinese officials, who would deny that a prisoner in the confines of the Sacred City, and meanwhile secretly make way with him.

"The only thing I can promise, Lord Rackett, is this," said the official gentleman, in conclusion, "should you be so fortunate as to rescue your friend and reach this office, rest assured that the moment Dr. Jack steps under the folds of that flag over our door, all the power of Russia and China combined may not lay hands on him again. And I will promise you a safe conduct on board a British war vessel in the harbor."

"Enough. A thousand thanks!" cried Plympton, shaking hands in his usual vigorous fashion and then rushing away.

He believed his work was cut out for him, and something within told that it was to be the greatest event in his already checkered career.

There was no use of appealing to the American minister, after what he had heard.

He fully believed that the first diplomatic move made would be the signal for Dr. Jack's death, in case he was a prisoner in the palace dungeons.

That was Chinese treachery. Upon the successful issue of their little project his life really depended. Should they ignominiously fail, there remained one dernier ressort.

The papers.

These might be surrendered in exchange for the prisoner, yet a man of Lord Rackett's nature hated to come to such a conclusion but needs must when the devil drives; and after a man has thoroughly exhausted all his resources, it sometimes becomes absolutely necessary for him to bow down before circumstances and let them ride over him roughshod as it were.

How he put in that day, Plympton might have found it difficult to tell later.

He was something every minute of time, so it seemed.

Besides, he knew his actions were being spied upon more or less, and he took it upon himself to undertake some extravagant things that were apt not only to puzzle those who watched, but make their eyes fairly stare with amazement.

Plympton had a vein of humor under the grim exterior that marked his usual manner, and he made up his mind that since these worthies were seeking to discover a mare's-nest, he might as well arrange something to astonish them.

It would serve a useful purpose also, since in doing this he would be apt to distract their attention from the real issue.

No one could play the game to better advantage than this exile from London. He had seen pearl divers, menaced by a shark above, stir up the sand violently with the stick they carried, and while the water filled with sediment concealed their movements from the watchful enemy, change their position and rise in safety to the boats.

More than once Plympton thought the whole affair would serve as a popular attraction if served up with the proper sauce at the Globe, the Drury Lane or the Criterion theatres, in the world's metropolis, and the reflection brought a smile upon his stern countenance.

Still he was glad to see old Phoebus smiling face drop near the western horizon, and night draw near.

True, it meant that the time for planning was at an end, and action must take its place.

It has always been observed that when a brave man has figured out a dangerous campaign, whereby he places his own life in jeopardy, an eager anxiety takes possession of him to plunge into the whirlpool.

He naturally desires to know the worst, to face the music and either win out, or by losing, end all.

At least the suspense, which horribly grew more and more unbearable, would be ended.

So Lord Rackett saw the golden sun set, bathed in a crimson field, with a sensation of relief; he felt very much as might the warrior when, all preliminaries having been satisfactorily arranged, he grasps his trusty sword, swings himself into the saddle and starts to meet the foe.

If Plympton's feelings were thus reckoned intense what could be said of poor Larry?

He had spent an awfully wretched day, and secretly avowed that he had aged ten years since their arrival in Peking.

Much of his time was passed in the society of Avis, and he was compelled to be constantly on his guard for fear of dropping some hints concerning the matter which, it had been agreed between Lord Rackett and himself, should be kept secret.

A number of times he started to say something, and would then let his voice die away in a mumble or end in a strange laugh.

Avis thought in her heart his recent experiences had touched poor Larry's brain, and she felt sorry to see such a thing.

He must be taken away from these scenes as soon as possible, so that amid new surroundings he might forget the events of that terrible night that had deprived him of a friend and made her a widow.

So these two, each concerned for the other, carried on a double part during the whole day, and both were glad when darkness began to once more settle over noisy Peking.

Ere another day dawned, please Heaven, they would have made the hazard and either won or lost all.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The time for action had arrived. Lord Rackett announced this when he came in after the others had waited anxiously hours for him in the little private parlor. Avis seated by the window where her training eyes could catch glimpses of the shining roof of the mystic palace over the walls of the Forbidden City, and Larry tramping back and forward with the restless movements of a caged tiger.

They rejoiced to know the agony of waiting was now to be relegated to the past.

Everything was ready. Plympton had done his duty well, and neglected nothing that would serve to enhance the chances of success of which he and Larry dreamed.

The two men indulged in a conversation during which Plympton told what he had done, and was assured on the part of the little man that he had been careful not to betray the facts to Avis.

"Perhaps it would have been the part of wisdom to have taken her into their confidence, for Avis was a remarkable woman, and could have controlled herself as well as Larry himself."

They thought otherwise, and yet her comfort was the sole motive that influenced them—it would be such a terrible disappointment if there should be no prisoner, or in case, after effecting his rescue, he turned out to be some one else besides her husband, Dr. Jack.

These motives had kept their lips sealed thus far, and they continued to influence them.

Should great good fortune await them in their daring venture, they felt assured it would be just as joyful an event for Avis as though she had anticipated such a thing, and wrestled desperately with alternate hopes and fears.

Nor did they anticipate any evil result.

Both believed in the maxim that joy never kills, as might the shock of sudden grief.

Lord Rackett looked at his watch. It was the fourth time he had consulted his timepiece since entering.

"We must be moving," he felt so rejoiced to know the sea was open.

"It is killing me, comrade," he said, aside to Plympton, and the latter could not but notice how haggard the little man had become, though somewhat in doubt as to whether his state of mind were caused by anxiety over the uncertainty of Dr. Jack's fate, or his wretched condition as custodian of a grave secret.

Mercifully, Lord Rackett concluded the former was the case.

"A few hours will relieve you, old man. Cheer up and hope for at least a modicum of that luck which you have told me was almost invariably Evans' portion in the past."

And Larry, realizing that much might depend upon him in the matter, resolutely threw aside this feeling, and became his old self.

That meant a sagacious little man, ready to meet any question, however puzzling, in the true spirit of the tour-nament.

Under Lord Rackett's guidance they quitted the hotel.

He knew where he was taking them, and how to avoid the espionage of those cunning native spies who had been deputed to hover upon their track while they were in Peking.

Arrangements had been made with Foo Chong, the agent of the Canton god-maker, to have his reliable guide at a certain place, where disguises and all necessary adjuncts to the desperate venture might be found.

One thing bothered them.

Would their presence in Peking cause the authorities to redouble their vigilance in connection with the wall-dancer?

It did not seem possible that they could have guessed in any measure what the real object of our friends came to the Chinese capital might be.

And yet, if it were true that the mysterious prisoner of the palace could be Dr. Jack, they might take a terrible chance, for the least slip in some strange way of telegraphy without wires to communicate with his friends, and thus the guards of the Purple City would be strengthened, besides being warned to keep on the watch for strangers.

And then there was another thing that gave Lord Rackett uneasiness.

He believed there might be some measure of truth in the floating rumor that reached him while in Canton that the Emperor of China was about to be secretly deposed by the Dowager, and that another puppet placed in his stead.

How unfortunate it would be, he thought, if this strange change were destined to be made on the very night they had selected as the one on which their venture might be put to the test.

Well, the three sisters of Fate have considerable to do with all events in this world—chance seems to enter into every game of our life from birth to marriage and to the grave; and wise people simply do their duty and leave the rest in the hands beyond their ken.

Plympton guided them safely enough to the appointed rendezvous.

Here they were met by a Chinaman who gravely informed them that he had been deputed by Foo Chong to serve them in the matter.

Lord Rackett handed into a little conversation with him, and seemed quite satisfied.

Larry, however, eyed the native with not a little suspicion.

(To be continued.)

ON THE FARM.

MANAGEMENT OF SHEEP.

It is true that not every man is cut out for a shepherd. The ideal shepherd should be a man of warm heart, sympathetic nature, of good poise and possessing an eye to see things. The practical shepherd is not a theorist, having no hard and fast way of doing things; but he does things and does them on time and always with a definite object in view. The successful shepherd is a practical man, and I would like to add is a man of practice, writes Rev. Archibald Moore. Sheep are highly sensitive creatures, and in the selection of care or neglect. The man who appreciates promptly the needs of his flock and gives the necessary attention may, other things being equal, promise himself a prosperous business. To maintain the health of the flock, the shepherd must see to it that the sheep are kept in clean, dry, healthful winter quarters, free from dampness, drafts, well ventilated and protected from storm. How often is it true that the health of sheep is destroyed by being compelled to winter in bad quarters. My practice is to give the sheep all the range possible in open, dry weather, no matter how cold. My observation is that nothing will superinduce disease more quickly than to compel sheep to occupy damp, drafty, poorly-ventilated quarters. Sheep thus become so debilitated that it requires the most fortunate conditions of the next summer to restore them to their condition before going into winter quarters. It is not necessary to build expensive barns in order to secure favorable conditions. Good judgment with a view to practical economy help out greatly when it comes to building barns for sheep. Much devolves upon the shepherd in maintaining a good constitution in all the individuals of his flock. Some sheep die, of course, from natural causes, but the constant loss of sheep suggests something wrong, either in the shepherd's methods, or his knowledge of breeding, or both.

THE ALL-ROUND SHEPHERD.

must not only be a good keeper of sheep, but he must also understand the importance and art of good breeding. It is here that he addresses himself to the conditions which point to the health and type of his flock. He should have as a standard a definite type, and by skill, ingenuity and judgment persistently aim at his type.

In fine wool types the low carriage, the bulky carcass, the square quarters, the broad, stout loin and back, the strong heart and the brightness of the eye are not accidents, but results. Such results as will be understood by every skillful shepherd as being produced by definite causes. A flock built upon this basic principle of skillful breeding, followed by regular and intelligent attention will not only delight the shepherd's heart, but general appearances, but will give him good reason to hope for reward in the good coat of the realm.

A daily visit from the shepherd, change from field to field as often as condition may suggest, access to living water, supplied with salt at all times, provided with shade or shelter from heat, a field of well-grown grass reserved for late fall or winter pasture, are conditions which should be provided for every flock.

In winter they should be provided with some succulent food, such as roots or silage fed with mixed grains such as corn, oats and bran.

As roughness plenty of clover or cowpea hay should be fed. No man should ever attempt to feed sheep through the winter on timothy hay. I do not think he can do so without great disaster.

Where conditions justify it, suggest that lambs should come in February, as the early lamb has several advantages over the late one. The lambing season is always an interesting time for the shepherd. It is the one time in the year when the flock deserves the most and best of care. Neglect is exceedingly costly at such a time. Every morning the new arrivals with their dams should be separated from the flock, placed in another apartment of the barn and given special care until they have a good start on the journey of life.

If you would have plenty of milk for the lambs when they come, begin to feed with this end in view six weeks or two months before their arrival. Increase the flow of milk by turning ewes on a field of rye, given especially for the purpose.

I have given every man who handles sheep should seek to be a good shepherd. Somehow I have the feeling that every good shepherd is a gentleman of fine instinct, noble bearing, whose high calling not only has the approval, but the blessing of Great Shepherd. Such a shepherd will represent to a high degree the fine faculty of bringing his flock up to the highest standard of both merit and profit.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Do not put the young stock in an out-of-the-way pasture where they are seldom seen. They will become wild and unmanageable unless you go to them frequently with some salt or some dainty.

We consider two years of age about the proper time heifers should be brought into milk, but a month or so variation either way is not seriously objectionable.

Hump Back

SCOTT'S EMULSION won't make a hump back straight, neither will it make a short leg long, but it **feels** soft bone and heals diseased bone and is among the few genuine means of recovery in rickets and bone consumption.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont. See and get it at all druggists. Price, 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

"SALADA"

Ceylon GREEN Tea

Is preferred by former Japan tea drinkers because of its greater purity.

Lead Packets only. 400, 500 and 600 per lb. At all Grocers. HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

objectionable. This is believed to be the general practice in Jersey. The preparations on the market for spraying cows and horses are effective and very satisfactory. Here is a recipe for a home-made remedy: One quart of kerosene, one quart of fish oil and one ounce of oil of tar. Stir or shake well and it is ready for use. Apply with a cloth, brush, or better still, a 50 cent sprayer.

The cow that is to make money must make milk in quantities above the average. She must be a large eater, a good digester, a perfect assimilator of digested food and a ready transformer of the food into fine milk. The farmer should not look for a small eating cow for the small eater must be a small milker, and a little extra butter fat in her milk will not make up financially for the deficiency in quantity. The manufacturer does not attempt to make a ton of steel out of materials that contain only a possible half ton. The milk producer can not force a ton of milk out of a cow whose food in a given time contains only a half ton of milk.

GROWING CROPS FOR THE SILO.

I generally plant my silage corn on ground that has been in corn the previous year, writes Mr. David Roberts. Sometimes I plant on sod and have some so planted this year. When ground has been in corn the previous year, I mostly sow to rye in the fall for spring pasture. I spread broadcast with a manure spreader, cow stable manure just before the land is plowed, the latter part of April. The ground is thoroughly disked, scratch-harrowed and put in as fine a condition as possible, before seeding. I use a two-horse, double-row drill and drop the grains about one grain to 8 or 9 inches in rows 4 feet apart, sometimes 3½ feet apart. This year, in addition to stable manure, I put on with a fertilizer broadcast drill, a thin dressing of ground fish manure.

I have three silos, two 12 feet square and 24 feet high and one, a tank silo, 12 feet in diameter and 24 feet high. I plant about 12 to 14 acres for these silos, and some years have more than enough to fill them. Southern Horse, tooth, Red Cob Silage, and occasionally Blount's Profile are used. The scratch-harrow is usually run over the ground, two or three days before the corn is up, to uproot the young weeds. After the corn is fairly up, I run a weeder over the rows. Frequent cultivation with a wheel cultivator is practiced through the season, until the corn is laid by in the late summer.

In cutting for the silo, I use a harvester, and leave the filling of the silo to parties who furnish power and cutting. I have tried sowing Whitepoll corn, but this was not very satisfactory, as the peas were either choked out, or else over ran the corn so as to make harvesting difficult. This year, I propose planting the peas after the corn is up, but not nearly so thick and possibly every other row. In this way, I hope to overcome the difficulty in harvesting.

CAUSES OF INSOMNIA.

King's Physician Says Terror and Nervousness Are Responsible.

King Edward's Physician-in-Ordinary, Sir William Broadbent, explains in a medical magazine the causes of insomnia. As Sir William is quite an authority on nervous affections, and as insomnia is a common distress, his opinions are of value.

There are, says Sir William, good sleepers and bad sleepers; light sleepers, disturbed by the least light or sound; heavy sleepers, who rest calmly through a thunderstorm. Some fortunate persons fall asleep almost as soon as the head rests on the pillow every night; others less fortunate must patiently woo sleep.

The quality of sleep also varies. The neurotic wakes tired after a long night's rest, the after-dinner sleep of undue repetition is unrefreshing and sometimes stupefying. On the other hand, a brief nap may dismiss at once the fatigue and languor of a busy man.

The greatest foe of sleep is, perhaps, terror; suspension and anxiety come next.

When cold feet interfere with sleep, it is not merely through the feeling of cold as such, but by the influence on the general and cerebral circulation. Coldness of the feet, indeed, is often a concomitant of sleeplessness rather than its cause.

When the feet are cold after hard brain work the blood seems to be positively shut out from the feet. A hot bottle is the often of no use, and the best way of warming the feet with a view to procuring sleep is to stand in cold water and then rub the feet dry with a rough towel.

IN A GARDEN CITY.

London Experiment is Proving a Successful Venture.

The Garden City of Letchworth, some miles from London, England, is progressing rapidly. The other day a lot of M.P.'s and other visitors went out to see the place, and after the party had made a thorough inspection of the estate, Mr. Henry Vivian, M.P., who is one of the moving spirits in the garden city enterprise, addressed the gathering at some length. He told how a beginning was made at Letchworth; how six acres were first taken on a nine hundred and ninety-nine years' lease, 14 houses started, and spoke of the liberality with which the co-operative method of housing had caught on.

Another six acres were afterwards taken, on which 32 houses were nearly completed. Later, another seven acres were taken, and by the end of August 71 houses would be completed. These, with a few houses on detached pieces of land on the estate, would make 130 in all required by the Tenants' Society in about 15 months, and would be worth about \$150,000. The distinguishing feature of co-partnership in housing was that ownership was common, not individual. A house obtained through a building society was a man's own; but he had to take all the risks attending such property. If his employment left the district in which he resided, his house might become a burden, and even a serious loss to him. In the Garden City Tenants, Limited, he was entirely relieved of this individual responsibility for a particular house.

He occupied a house at about the ordinary rent of his district, and any profit which accrued from the whole came to him in proportion to the rent he paid, which was credited to him in shares, and not cash. Thus the question of rent was not what it was under landlordism. Common ownership gave the tenant member all that the undertaking yielded, and whether it reached him in the form of reduced rent or increased dividends was really only a detail.

INDIAN TREASURE TROVE.

Ancient Silver Coins Found by Children While at Play.

The small village of Jogalambi, in the Bombay district, is likely to earn transient fame among numismatists and archaeologists by reason of the accidental discovery within its limits of a great hoard of very ancient coins. The place of concealment of the coins was found by children while at play, says the Times of India.

Excavation disclosed an earthen pot firmly imbedded in the hillside and filled to overflowing with silver coin, most of which the villagers proceeded in the true commercial spirit to melt down. But the story of the find is rather further than the limits of Jogalambi; and within a short time the balance of the treasure, about 100,000 coins, had rightly found a resting place in the local treasury under the treasure trove act.

The coins are all silver, of approximately the same size and type. On the obverse appears the head of the king, who struck them—a fine face, despite the defects of the die, marked by a broad nose, a splendid aquiline nose, and a firm chin, with just a suspicion of thickness about the lips. Around the head runs a legend in debased Greek characters, which Prof. Rapson, lately appointed to the chair of Sanskrit at Cambridge, and the late Fundhi Bhagwanlal Indrajit declare to be a transliteration of a bilingual legend on the reverse of the coin. The coins are those of Nahapana, the founder of the dynasty of the Western Kshatrapas, which ruled over a considerable portion of western India from A. D. 119 to A. D. 285.

Although several specimens of coins struck by Nahapana's successors (e. g. Chastana and Rudradaman) have been found, only a few of Nahapana have hitherto come to light. Kailash Jambhale and Mahumdeb, and those were by no means such good specimens as these of Jogalambi, which, safely preserved within their earthen casing, have defied the adverse influence of nine centuries.

"I think," said the prison visitor, "it would be helpful to you if you would take some of the molten, and try to live up to it." "Yes," said the convict. "Now, I'd like to select, for instance, 'We are here today and gone to-morrow.'"



"Why are the boys shooting holes in that tenebrous hat?" "Well, they are talking through his hat, as it were, since he has been here and the boys want to make it easier for him."

A REMARKABLE PAGEANT

GREAT HISTORICAL REPRESENTATION AT WARWICK, ENGLAND.

Lords and Ladies Participate in a Drama of Scenes From Ancient British History.

One of the great events of the social season in England this year was the great Pageant at the city of Warwick, where, just outside the frowning, crumbling walls of grand old Warwick Castle, there was enacted for five days a drama, vaster, more comprehensive, more significant than has ever before been attempted in Great Britain.

From Northumberland to Pembrokeshire hence fathers will be telling their sons how they saw the whole history of England from the Roman invasion to the days of Queen Elizabeth unfolded before them in regal, varied form at the great Warwick Pageant.

The scope and splendor of this great historical pageant-drama is a little too great for the mind to grasp at once. It had its genesis in the pride of the English people in their military and civic traditions.

Its realization was due to the zeal and energy not only of the people of Warwick but of the neighboring shires, and to the organizing and executive ability of Louis N. Parker, the playwright. With the aid of practically all the great Central England he carried the great royal display to a glorious success.

THE STAGE WAS AN OPEN PLAIN

The stage of this vast outdoor display was a plain stretching back from the gardens of Warwick Castle. The side flowed like a silver ribbon the historic River Avon. Majestic elms, copper beeches and gnarled oaks bordered the other side of the great natural stage, while at the rear, stretching for miles across the soft green country, were the entrances and exits, almost lost to view in the blue haze that hung over the forests and hills.

Close to the castle had been erected a great grand stand, seating more than 6,000 people, and here, during the week, 50,000 people, who had traveled from far and near, saw the imposing display.

The actors, numbering more than 2,000, were drawn from Warwick, Stratford, Leamington, Banbury Cross, Oxford and other surrounding towns. The Earl and Countess of Warwick threw open their park for the festival. Both went from their place in Essex to entertain members of England's aristocracy who took part in the pageant. These were as active as the success of the undertaking as were the great horde of the middle class who also appeared in its display.

Lord Willoughby de Broke personated the French King, Louis XI. Lady Willoughby de Broke appeared as Queen Margaret, and many others of social prominence also took part.

The various towns paid for the costuming of the children, who appeared in garments picturesquely representative of a sweep of centuries extending from A. D. 40 to A. D. 1603.

The President of the Pageant was the Earl of Warwick. Some of the vice-presidents were the Marquis of Hertford, the Lord Mayors of Birmingham and Oxford, Lord Willoughby de Broke, Lord Leigh, Lord Brooke, Sir Francis E. Waller, Sir E. Montague Nelson and the Mayor of Warwick, the Hon. Thomas Kemp, nearly all of whom personated characters of the past who will show the social patronage of the undertaking.

GLITTERING CAVALCADES.

Let one imagine himself now in the great semi-circular grand stand overlooking the vast, forest-bordered stage on which the pageant was spread out. Glittering cavalcades of knights and ladies in rich costumes come galloping down the sandy lanes as far away as the eye can reach. Up the Avon in her crimson barge of state comes Queen Elizabeth and her retinue to be received by the Council and Corporation of Warwick and to be entertained by a thousand dancing children.

Across the green plain career great companies of mailed knights on gayly decorated steeds, with lance couched to hear the news of victory to their sovereigns.

There is the trial and execution of Piers Gastein, King Edward II's favorite, by eight angry monks. The audience had only to turn their heads to see in the distance, the shaft raised in this martyr's memory on one of the neighboring hills.

There is the brilliant ceremonial of the proclamation of Lady Jane Grey as Queen at Warwick in 1553, the quarrel between King Louis XI. and the Earl of Warwick in 1464, and other great episodes in English history, arranged in chronological order down to the destruction of Warwick by fire in 1694, followed by a final tableau representing the restoration of the city by King William III.

In addition to the vivid pictures in which the Warwick pageant will best be remembered, there were spoken lines written by Louis N. Parker and arranged in the form of a play, divided into eleven episodes.

The choral music for the most part was composed by Allen K. Blackall, F. R. C. O., and the verses were written by James Rhodes, T. Keeling, head master of the Warwick School, and by Louis N. Parker.

The regimental band of the English troops stationed at Warwick formed the orchestra, and the entire performance, if such it can be called, was rehearsed and directed by Mr. Parker, who devoted a whole year to bringing it to a perfect state.

To indicate the lapse of time between the episodes there was a chorus of 100 male voices, after the manner of the ancient Greek drama.

SOME HISTORICAL EPISODES.

The opening episode depicted the first

Sunlight Soap

recorded history of Warwick in A. D. 40, and traced the addition of Cymerline and the quarrel of Caradoc and Adnuitus, his sons. It showed the conquest of Britain by the Romans which brought the dawn of Christianity to the islands.

The second episode illustrated how the "Bear and Ragged Staff" became the insignia of the Earls of Warwick and also introduced, among the barbaric pictures of the fifteenth century, who founded the See of Warwick.

Elizabeth, the Lady of the Mercians, was the principal figure of the third episode, which included a medieval pageant, participated in by 1,500 actors, depicting the conquest of Mercia a thousand years ago, which overthrew the paganism established by King Perda.

The fourth episode dealt with a romance familiar to every school boy of Warwick—the wooing of Lady Phyllis by Guy—for hard by the old town is Guy's Cliff with its ancient mill, where, tradition says, this famed hero of medieval England once lived. It was he who slew the Dun Cow on Dunsmore Heath and for his prowess Lady Phyllis rewarded the hero with her heart and hand.

To give a touch of realism to the ancient romance the colossal head of the Dun Cow, breathing smoke and flames, was drawn across the great grassy stage.

WAVING PLUMES AND ARMOR.

Beginning with the sixth episode more familiar incidents in English history, embracing the pageantry of the regions of King Edward I., King Edward IV., Lady Jane Grey and Queen Elizabeth, formed the scenes. With them the pictures, as they unfolded themselves, took on the brighter colors of waving plumes and brilliant armor. For the first time in the history of the pageant, "march past," composed of soldiery, mounted and on foot, clergy, civic bodies, dancing children and citizens in their picturesque middle-age costumes.

As the last incident, the whole body of 2,000 actors joined with the 6,000 spectators in singing the British Anthem.

Similar great historical pageants promise to become a feature of outdoor summer life in England. One was held with great success at Shelbourne a year ago. The natural amphitheatre in which it was set was graced at one end by a castle, and at the other by a landscape of a stately castle that added much to the general effectiveness of the pictures. But it could not surpass the grassy expanse of the present pageant in the grounds of Warwick Castle, with its magnificent stretches of landscape and the softening shadows of Avon, on whose banks deer watched the proceedings with timid curiosity.

Next year another pageant will be held at Bury St. Edmunds. During the year following all three will be combined at Windsor under the patronage and in honor of King Edward.

CHILDHOOD DANGERS.

Diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera infantum and stomach troubles are alarmingly frequent during the hot weather months. Too often these troubles become acute and a precious little life is lost after only a few hours illness. During the hot weather season every wise mother should keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house to check these ills if they come suddenly. Better still, an occasional dose of this medicine will prevent the stomach and bowels clean and prevent these dangerous ailments coming. Baby's Own Tablets, North Portland, Sask., says: "My baby was attacked with diarrhoea and severe vomiting, at once gave Baby's Own Tablets and next day she was as well as ever. I find the Tablets are the only medicine a little one needs." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE FAMINE IN INDIA.

Present Scourge Likely to be the Worst in Years.

The famine which is beginning in India promises to be the most severe scourge which has been visited upon the unfortunate natives. It is even invading fertile Bengal, which has hitherto been practically immune. As an instance of the fatal consequences of the famine city of food in Bengal the following incidents are reported from the Village of Backergunji: Two men died of starvation. Another man, in despair at seeing his family suffering hunger, attempted to kill his wife, son and daughter, severely wounding them.

Jones: "I've stopped my wife going through my pockets when I'm asleep. Robinson: "Is that so? How did you manage it?" Jones: "I bought one of those mechanical mice the other day and put it in my pocket. Since then she has lost all interest in the financial question."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, DIABETES, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, ETC.

Prepared by J. H. Dodd, London, England.

CHIVALRY TO WOMAN.

Catholics of Australia Start Organization With Splendid Programme.

The Roman Catholics in Australia are always fertile in picturesque notions for kindling their people in societies, guilds and orders. The latest device is the establishment of a new order of knight-hood by Archbishop Carr, to be entitled "The Order of the Knights of Our Lady of the Southern Cross."

It is to appeal to the imagination of young Australian Romanists and to have for its objects: (1) To advance the honor due to women; (2) to provide the faithful fulfillment of the Christian duties of marriage; (3) to shield and preserve as far as might lie in their power female innocence; (4) to suppress indecency in words and actions; (5) to advance the cause of Christian chivalry by preserving women from being treated with open disrespect.

The entire scheme is warmly regarded by the Roman Catholic laity all over the Commonwealth.

AN INTERESTING BOOK BY A CANADIAN.

On Common Ground by Sydney H. Preston is a book of which one can speak with unstinted praise. It is not often that one finds oneself longing to get back any book, but one has this sensation with regard to this volume. It is a book difficult to drop from the first moment it is taken in hand and one to which the reader returns with real delight. It is partly, one must admit, because there is much fascination in the subject, but it is also because the narrative is so simple, lucid, satisfying, hearty humor, with no trace of coarseness or boisterousness. Every page is unpretentious, lively, racy. It is the most pleasant book of its kind we have seen for many a day.

Mr. Preston is a Canadian, almost a Torontonian, living as he does near Oakville. "On Common Ground" is his second lengthy work. His first book, "The Abandoned Farmer," received high praise from all sources. Canadians should be proud of this successful Canadian author. Both these books are published by the Copp, Clarke Company, Toronto.

A BAD PLACE FOR DOGS.

Dresden Eats 2,500 of Them in Three Months.

The official statistics concerning the consumption of dog flesh at Dresden, Germany, have just been issued. They show that over 2,500 dogs have been eaten during the first three months of the year. The large amount of dog flesh consumed is believed to be due to the increased price of beef and mutton.

It is now proposed to turn the flesh of healthy dogs which are taken to the pound to account, and use them as food in the almshouses and such institutions, instead of destroying the carcasses, as is done at present.

COBALT WILL LAST.

The following is part of an article written by Alexander Dallos in "Business and Finance," a most reliable New York financial journal. It gives some idea of what the people of the United States think of the Canadian Cobalt country.

"The ores of Cobalt are justly claimed to be the richest in the world and consists mainly of Silver and Cobalt, with arsenic, nickel and, occasionally, gold. Think of shipping 100 car loads of ore averaging over \$300,000 per car, and all this ore taken from a depth of not over 50 feet. Selected car lots have gone as high as \$100,000 to \$129,000 per car and the average ore runs from \$1,000 to \$5,000 per ton. Geologists, experts and mining men generally were loath to accept Cobalt as a permanency, but to-day no class of men are more enthusiastic, for it is now proven that the deeper the shafts are sunk, the richer the ore becomes."

Captain Harris, a man of world wide experience as a mining engineer, says: "If you had asked me what I thought of Cobalt a year ago, I would have told you that it was altogether beyond precedent that such enormously rich values as we find here at Cobalt could last to any depth. To-day every indication from the entire section points to the strong probability of generally increasing values in depth throughout the field. I can here very much of a pessimist, but to-day I am an optimist, made so by close observation of actual conditions. Cobalt will last for years and make many fortunes."

Up to the present time, all the proven properties are located in Coleman Township, and though the work has been carried on in an organized way, many millions of ore have already been shipped and large dividends have been paid, in some cases as high as 200 per cent. To the investor, the Cobalt Mining Camp should prove particularly interesting for, so far, no mine has been sunk to a depth of 30 feet without finding shipping ore. The Mining Laws of Ontario are so strict that no "wildcat" schemes can flourish there.

Fred: "So you are really going to marry that young widow, eh?" Joe: "Yes, Fred. She tells me you have promised to give up smoking." Joe: "Yes, sort of mutual sacrifice, as it were. She agreed to give up her weeds if I would give up mine."

A Cure for Fever and Ague.—Farrington's Vegetable Pills are compounded for use in any climate and they will be found to preserve their powers in any latitude. In fever and ague they act upon the secretions and neutralize the poison which has found its way into the blood. They correct the impurities which find entrance into the system through drinking water or food and if used as a preventive fevers are avoided.

It is better to right wrongs than to revenge them.

Thos. Sabin of Eglington, says: "I have cured my corns from my feet with Holloway's Corn Cure." Reader, go thou and do likewise.

Free Gifts of Toilet Soaps

Use **SUNLIGHT SOAP** and GET THE PREMIUMS

The Coupons are the same as cash because they can be exchanged for Toilet Soaps for which you have to pay out money every week.

Users of **SUNLIGHT** and **CHEERFUL SOAPS** can get their **TOILET SOAPS** for nothing.

Read circular in every package, or write us for Premium List.

A gift is of little value if it consists of something you have no use for.

In exchange for **Sunlight Soap** Coupons you can get something you need and use every day.

SAVE SUNLIGHT SOAP COUPONS

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, Canada

ROYAL MUSKOKA HOTEL.

This new, modern, up-to-date hotel was opened for the reception of guests in 1901. It is situated in the centre of the finest summer resort region in America, known as the Muskoka Lakes, in Canada and the United States. The interior of the hotel is planned to the best advantage for comfort, and convenience, special attention being given to ventilation and sanitary arrangements. Its spacious suites, with handsome bathrooms attached, are especially adapted to either large or small families. Cuisine and service are the best. Open for guests about middle of June. For further particulars, descriptive matter and all information write J. D. McDonald, Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

Milliner's Girl—"Madame said I was not to return until I had collected the amount of your bill." Miss Filine (fin tears)—"My poor girl, how sorry I am for you. You have lost your place. You will never go back."

Useful at All Times.—In winter or in summer Parnee's Vegetable Pills will cope with and overcome any irregularities of the digestive organs, which change of diet, change of residence, or variation of temperature may bring about. They should be always kept at hand, and once their beneficial action becomes known, no one will be without them. There is nothing nauseating in their structure, and the most delicate can use them confidently.

Business Man: "What do you want?" Applicant: "I came to inquire if you were in want of an assistant." Business Man: "Very sorry. I do all the work myself." Applicant: "Ah, that would just suit me."

Do not give up in despair, you who suffer from obstinate disfigurements of the skin. Anoint the sore spots with Weaver's Cerate and purify the blood with Weaver's Syrup. All druggists keep them.

"Then this," asked the rejected suitor, "is absolutely final?" "Quite" was the calm reply. "Shall I return your letters?" "Yes, please," answered the young man. "There's some very good material in them I can use again!"

Some persons have periodical attacks of Canadian cholera, dysentery or diarrhoea, and have to use great precautions to avoid the disease. Change of water, cooking, and green fruit, is sure to bring on the attacks. To such persons we would recommend Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial as being the best medicine in the market for all summer complaints. If a few drops are taken in water when the symptoms are noticed no further trouble will be experienced.

"Did you show that account to Ardup again to-day?" "Yes, sir." "Did you tell him it had been on the slate long enough, and I'd like to rub it out?" "Yes, sir." "What did he say to you?" "He said it looked as if you were trying to rub it in."

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

"The desert of Sahara must be a terrible place," said Maudering Mike. "Well," answered Flooding Pete, "there's one good thing to be said of it. There are not a lot of people there on the lookout for farm hands."

Mother Graves' Worm Expellerator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

A HEAVY RESPONSIBILITY.

"Ain't you rather young to be left in charge of a drug store?" "Perhaps so, ma'am. What can I do for you?" "Do you employers know that it is dangerous to leave a mere boy like you in charge of such a place?" "I am competent to serve you, ma'am. If you will state your wants." "I think that I had better go to the store down the street." "I can serve you just as well as they can and as cheaply." "Well, you may give me a two-cent stamp, but it don't look right."

SILENT CRITICISM.

A young minister who did not scruple to fish for compliments was once invited to take dinner with a recalcitrant old elder. Manipulate the conversation as he would, the young man could not get his host to say "sermon," and at last he boldly introduced the important subject by remarking directly: "That was a fine text I had to-day." But the elder knew his man. "Oo, ay," he replied, cautiously, "there was naething wrang w' the text!"

Mrs. Subbube—"Never mind; it's her day out, anyhow!"

In the course of life we shake many hands—and many people.

"OSHAWA" Steel Shingles.



Made from Painted or Galvanized Steel, at prices varying from \$2.85 to \$5.10 per hundred square feet covering measure. This is the most durable covering on the market, and is an ideal covering for Houses, Barns, Stores, Elevators, Churches, etc. Any handy man can lay the "OSHAWA" shingles. A hammer and snips are the only tools required.

FIRE, WATER AND LIGHTNING-PROOF. We are the largest and oldest company of the kind under the British flag, and have covered thousands of the best buildings throughout Canada, making them.

We also manufacture Corrugated Iron in long sheets, Conductor Pipe and EAVESTROUGH, Etc. METAL SIDING, in imitation of brick or stone. METAL CEILING, in 2,000 designs. Write for Catalogue No. 14R and free samples of "OSHAWA" Shingles. Write to-day.

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE,

Montreal, Que. ONTARIO, Ont. Toronto, Ont. London, Ont. Winnipeg, Man. Vancouver, B.C. 787 Craig St. 428 Sussex St. 21 Colborne St. 60 Dundas St. 76 Lombard St. 615 Pender St.

Write your Nearest Office.—HEAD OFFICE AND WORKS—OSHAWA, Ont.

LANDS In Western Canada

Saskatchewan, only 8 miles from two railways, C.P.R. & G.T.P. Strong soil, 90 per cent. plough land, spring creek, no sloughs. About 40 miles N.E. of Indian Head. Price \$10.00 per acre. Write for map and full particulars.

R. PARSONS, 91 Wellesley Street, Toronto, Canada.

CURIOUS COSSACK CUSTOMS.

Many queer customs and usages are prevalent among the Cossacks of the Don. No man changes his clothing on a Monday. If he did it is believed that he would suffer from a severe skin disease. On Thursday no fat or flesh must be pickled or corned. If anyone neglects this the meat would be full of worms in a fortnight. Wool is not spun on a holiday, else the cattle will sicken and die. A hen is always given an uneven number of eggs to hatch. never an even number. Bones left from a dinner at a funeral are thrown into the river, else the dead will appear to the living in fearful shape; and at the same meal no one dare cut bread—it must always be broken.

Only a mercenary religion needs to wear a label.

Pat's You on Your Feet and keeps you there. That's what "Perronin" does for all those recovering from wasting diseases. It is the best tonic in existence. It stimulates, nourishes and builds up the system.

Minister: "So you saw some boys fishing on the Sabbath, my young man. Did you do anything to discourage them?" Small Boy: "Yes, sir; I stole their bait."

A Soothing Oil.—To throw oil upon the troubled waters means to subdue to calmness the most boisterous sea. To apply Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil to the troubled body when it is racked with pain means speedy subjugation of the most refractory elements. It cures the neuralgia, takes the fire from the joints, soothes the pain from the head, and as a general household medicine is useful in many ailments. It is worth much.

Ella: "Bella told me that you told her that secret I told you not to tell her." Stella: "She's a mean thing; I told her not to tell you I told her." Ella: "Well, I told her I wouldn't tell you she told me; so don't tell her I did."

WILL RE-OPEN SEPT. 10.

Send for calendar to REV. J. J. HARE, Ph. D., Principal

Horse Owners! Use

GOMBAULT'S

Caustic Balsam

A Safe, Speedy, and Painless Cure

This safest, most effective ever used. Takes the place of all liniments for mild or severe cases. Removes all Bunions or Blisters from Horses and Cattle. **SUPPRESS ALL CAUTERY** USE FIKING. Inexpensive to produce and or beneficial. Every horse sold is warranted to give satisfaction. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for use. Send for descriptive circulars. The Lawrence Williams Co., Toronto, Ont.

MARTYRDOM DESCRIBED

Kingston Man Tells How He Suffered and How He Was Released.

"For years a martyr," is how Chas. H. Powell, of 105 Raglan Street, Kingston, begins his story. "A martyr to chronic constipation, but now I am free from it and all through the use of Dr. Leonard's Anti-Pill."

"I was induced to try Anti-Pill by reading the testimony of some one who had been cured of constipation by it. I had suffered for eighteen years and had taken tons of stuff recommended as cures but which made me worse rather than better. Doctors told me there was no cure for me. Dr. Leonard's Anti-Pill cured me."

Anti Dealers or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 602

CLEANING LADIES

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it. BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

Work wanted for Potter & Johnson's machine, and Brown & Sharpe grinding machines. Prices low. Any kind of light machine built to order.

ISSUE NO. 31-64.

Commenting on the late Russell Sage and his reputed stinginess, an exchange says: "There is a certain injustice in pillorying a man for a fault that is common enough, and by no means confined to the very rich. It is possible to be infinitely generous or infinitesimally stingy on an income of a dollar a day, just as well as on an income of a million a year. We are apt to overvalue the generous rich man, and to overvalue the wealthy miser, because we are dealing with figures of large denominations. The Christian Standard is the only one that is absolutely just. 'She hath done what she could.' There is no particular virtue in lavish personal expenditures. What is important in the case of a rich man, and indeed of any man, is whether he makes his money honestly, by honest service for his fellows, and whether he has a sense of stewardship in regard to his accumulations of money. If he has got his money dishonestly, he makes only partial reparation when he scatters it with a lavish hand. Russell Sage was probably relentless in his means by which he acquired his money. In this respect he was not exceptional. Would it have mattered if he had spent the money so acquired in champagne, horses, and steam yachts, or even if he had used it to build churches and found charities? What is wanted in our day is not so much almsgiving as justice and commercial honesty."

How to Live Long.

It is frequently said that men who die that death was caused by overwork. But it isn't true, not once in seventy-five thousand cases. These men were killed off by intemperance. And by intemperance we do not mean the habit some men have of soaking themselves in booze. We mean the word in its wider sense. We are all intemperate in something or other. A few of us drink too much whiskey. Nearly all of us eat too much. Some of us over-sleep, some do not sleep enough, or go to bed at late or irregular hours. A very, very few of us do too much work. In this latter class we might place the majority of country newspaper editors.

People do not do too much work, and what little they do perform is not done either sensibly or economically. Gladstone carried for sixty years the burden of office in the Government of the greatest empire that has been and Gladstone was eighty-nine when he died. Gladstone did about ten times as much work as any of his colleagues or contemporaries, yet nobody said he died from overwork. Gladstone had method, system, regularity, and he took care of himself when he was young.

Many men do a tremendous day's work and then spend the rest of the week telling about it. Over-eating kills off far more than over-drinking, and infinitely more than over-working. Bad breath, dyspepsia, indigestion, insomnia, and a host of other ills we might mention are directly caused by transgressions of diet. Men gorge themselves at a Christmas dinner, get their systems out of order, and then wonder why they have taken cold or caught the pneumonia. We spend too much time in teaching the young the awfulness of drinking and smoking, and too little in directing their attention to the vaster and more insidious evil of gluttony.

Teach the young to take good care of themselves while they are young, and when they are old they will not depart from it. In the instance we have mentioned habits of regularity and moderation were acquired in early life, and later became fixed rules of conduct as unchangeable as the laws of the Medes and Persians.

Too many of our young men are making heavy draughts by their excesses on their future store of health and energy. They will break down in mid-life and become fit subjects for treatment as prescribed by Dr. Osler.—Markham Sun.

The Trent Canal.

Love & Aylmer, the contractors of the Trent Valley Canal section from Lake Simcoe to Balsam Lake, state that their work will be completed by fall and the canal ready for navigation. The completion of this section will open a stretch of navigation from Healey's Falls to Lake Simcoe, and all points of that lake and its tributaries that are navigable. The lift lock at Kirkfield, which is bigger than that of Eteborbo, will also be complete this year.

There is no intimation given yet as to when work is to commence on the southern end of the canal, from Healey's Falls to Trenton.

On Monday evening a very serious accident occurred at Marsh & Henthorne's foundry, Belleville, by which one of their employees, Mr. G. Brower, was seriously injured. He was at work with others putting up a hoisting machine, when by some means a heavy boiler upset, and in its fall caught Mr. Brower across the abdomen, causing serious bruises and internal injuries. He was removed to his home, and on Tuesday morning was taken to the hospital, where an operation was successfully performed. His condition is quite serious, but his physicians are hopeful of his recovery.

Remedy for Diarrhoea. Never Known to Fail.

"I want to say a few words for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I have used this preparation in my family for the past five years and have recommended it to a number of people in York county and have never known it to fail to effect a cure in any instance. I feel that I cannot say too much for the best remedy of the kind in the world."—S. J. HARRIS, Spring Grove, York County, Pa. This remedy for sale by Morton & Haught,

Chatterton Chips

Mrs. Reid of Whitby is visiting at her brother's, Mr. James Fargy.

Miss Lucy Ashley, of Foxboro, is spending a few days with the Misses Lillingworth, Lewiston Hill.

The O. M. L. of Chatterton intend holding their picnic on Tuesday at Oak Hill Lake.

Mr. Earl Leslie is leaving for the West on the 14th of Aug.

Miss Kathleen Shibly has been visiting Mrs. Col. Hendricks, Belleville.

Miss Lottie Seely, of Rochester, arrived on Sunday night for a short visit to her sister.

Mr. Ashley Frederick has returned to Montreal, much improved in health.

Miss Jennie Bishop, cashier with the Ritchie Co., Belleville, and president of the O. M. L., is spending her holidays with friends at Chatterton.

Miss Frances Leslie and Miss F. Chase went on a trip to the Thousand Islands on Saturday.

Mr. Job Reid is busy with his large crop of berries. Every picker that can be had is engaged, and they picked 1,000 boxes last week.

Misses F. M. Leslie and Nettie Lillingworth spent a few days in town with their friends the Misses Bishop.

We all are sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Wood. Our sympathy is with the bereaved family.

The population of Chatterton is increasing. Mr. and Mrs. W. Boardman have a little daughter.

It is rumored that there is to be a wedding in our church on the first of September, and as the girl started the rumor it must be true. Await developments.

The harvest is in full swing, and the crops are good. With hogs at \$7.50 per cwt., and cheese at 11c., just see the smile the mobback wears.

Halloway

Mr. Wm. Ward has sold his property to Mrs. Broadworth of Madoc.

Miss Elta Ross has gone to the 1000 Islands to remain for a time.

Miss Aletha Wickett of Tweed is visiting at the home of her grandfather, Mr. D. Giffin.

Mr. J. Denyes is visiting relatives in Listowel.

Mr. Ed. Carter has purchased the farm owned by Mr. Chas. Mitchell. Mr. Mitchell intends taking a trip to the Northwest for the benefit of his health.

Miss Helen McMullen is visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. Jeffrey, Belleville.

That Horrible Monster.

A mouse is a ferocious animal that kills women on sight and eats them at its leisure. It loves to toy with its victims, holding them in suspense before crushing them with its powerful jaws, particularly if it gets a 200-pound woman cornered. But it does not wait long, for two reasons, first, it is hungry for a square meal, and, second, it does not want to take chances, as help might come in the shape of a crippled up seventy-five pound man.

Nothing delights the soul of this blood-thirsty creature so much as to get twenty defenseless women cornered in one room, and its glee is fiendish as it kills them one by one and then lightly drags them off to its nest through a half inch hole to make a feast for its young. Truly, it is the scourge of womankind, although we must say that we admire its taste.

The Census Commissioner gives Winnipeg's population as 90,216.

More men are needed for Grand Trunk Pacific construction in the West.

A site for the Southern Alberta Experimental Farm has been purchased at Lethbridge.

The Quarterly Official Board of the Campbellford Methodist Church have granted the pastor, Rev. Mr. Copeland, three weeks holidays.

Mr. Charles Haig, of Seymour-east, and Miss Lillian Kent, daughter of Mr. J. N. Kent, were married at the home of the bride on Tuesday evening, July 24th.

On Wednesday, July 25th, there passed away another of the pioneer residents of Seymour township, in the person of Mrs. Christina Third, wife of the late Alexander Third. She was 76 years, 7 months of age.

Bancroft Times: A number of professors from some of the leading American Colleges and Prof. Barlow, of Ottawa, arrived here on Monday, and will spend a few days driving through this part of the country picking up information as to our mineral deposits.

E. W. Meyers, Belleville, aged 69 years, was found dead in bed on Tuesday morning, at the residence of his sister, Mrs. John N. Lazier. The deceased was a great-grandson of Captain Meyers, who founded the city. He was county jailer for twenty-five years, and was a highly respected resident.

Mr. Peter Donald, of Seymour, dropped dead on Sunday, July 22nd, as he was walking from his house to the barn. He was 65 years of age, well known, and a life-long resident of Seymour. He leaves two sons and two daughters to mourn the loss of a kind father. His wife died several years ago.—Campbellford Despatch.

What is likely to prove a valuable mine has been discovered on the farm of Mr. Ira Price, in the township of Dugancon, about a mile and a half south of Bancroft, and forty rods from the C. O. Railway. The mine is on lots 50 and 51 east side of the Hastings road and is being opened up by Mr. Wm. Steenberg, of Trenton.

Mr. J. J. H. B. Moss, of Belmont, who is something of an amateur doctor, and who has lately been charging fees for his services in that capacity, was fined \$25 and costs before Magistrate S. S. Joyce at Havelock on Tuesday. The complaint was laid by Provincial Detective Rose, on behalf of the Ontario Medical Council, and Mr. Moss pleaded guilty to the charge.

A cowardly and destructive act was done on Saturday night at Hoard's Station when someone, through spite, entered Mr. Geo. Anderson's barn and cut up four sets of harness and a buggy top so badly that they were utterly useless and had to be replaced by new ones. It is too bad that the perpetrator could not be found out and given the punishment he deserves.—Campbellford Despatch.

An Example of a Judicial Mind.

At a dinner attended by a score of well-known lawyers recently the phrase "judicial mind" was defined by illustration as follows: "I have searched far and wide for a satisfactory definition of the inevitable query raised when judicial nominations are in sight," said one of the lawyers. "On a Mississippi river steambot some time ago I obtained my only approximate answer. A southern colored man employed the phrase yielded to my request for a definition and explained that on a certain occasion a legal light on Mississippi was traveling in a river steamer when the boiler exploded. As the boat was passing the penitentiary at the time the force of the explosion deposited the lawyer inside the walls of the establishment from which he had saved so many criminals. Being uninjured, a clever lawyer would be under the circumstances, he applied to the warden for a release. The warden listened to the circumstances as he narrated them, but declined to release him, insisting that with the coming of prisoners he had no concern, but for their departure he was responsible. He therefore compelled the lawyer to wait for a pardon from the governor. That is my notion of a judicial mind."

The Ball in Lawn Tennis.

It is a curious fact that every book written on lawn tennis cautions the player to keep his eyes on the ball at the moment of striking it, yet there are very few expert players who do so. A rifle shot looks at his target, a bowler looks at the pins, and a billiard player generally looks at the object ball, not the cue ball. I have found it next to impossible to carry in my mind, while moving rapidly to play a flying ball, the exact height of the net, the direction of the lines of my opponent's court and his position, so that it has become second nature with me and with most other players to look up in the direction that the ball is to go before it actually leaves the racket. It is principally because the reverse of this is necessary in golf that lawn tennis players have so much trouble in mastering the old Scotch game. From tennis habit they take their eyes off the ball too soon for golf success.—J. Farmlay Paret in Country Life in America.

The Floor of the Pacific.

The red clay which covers the deep floors of the Pacific and the Indian oceans is made up of refuse and residue—that which can withstand the strong chemical action of the gases. In it may be found decomposed volcanic rock, pumice, zeolite crystals, manganese oxides, meteoric iron, teeth of sharks and ear bones of whales. Few if any shore deposits are apparent in the rock. The minerals are supposed to be of cosmic origin—planetary dust and meteoric fragments that have fallen into the sea and have become disintegrated. The great quantity of sharks' teeth remains quite unaccounted for, at least their apparent gathering together in these ocean basins is considered very strange.—J. C. Van Dyke in "The Opal Sea."

A Missing Five Franc Piece.

Fully half the grow-up people of France believe the old story that Napoleon Bonaparte put a check for 100,000 francs in a silver five franc piece and that the coin is yet in circulation. They say that the people did not want the five franc piece and that in order to create a demand for it Napoleon resorted to the device mentioned. The check or treasury order, it is said, was written upon asbestos paper and inclosed in the metal at the time the coin was made. Thousands of five franc pieces are annually broken open and have been so inspected since the story of the check was first circulated.

Right of Way in New York.

Most people in New York think Uncle Sam's mail wagons are supreme. They are not. The hospital ambulance comes first. Life is more sacred than mail, and when the ambulance gong goes clear the track. Next in importance is the fire engine. Property is more important than mail, and when the engine toots and the bells ring clear the way. Then the mail wagons, which have precedence over everything but the ambulance and fire engine. This is settled by city ordinance.

Two Witnesses.

In order to test a Chinese witness' qualification for taking the oath an English magistrate asked him the other day where he expected to go when he died. He replied, "Peking," and was disqualified.

One in another English court, a little girl, in answer to that question said, "I don't know." The horrified counsel called the judge's attention to the said answer. "Oh, I don't know, either," said the judge. "Swear the witness."

Sun Worshipers.

One of the best friends the tailor has is a spell of warm, bright sunshine. It shows up the shabby portions of dress and reveals its faded parts in unmistakable fashion, with the result that the waters soon find their way to the tailor and order a fresh supply of up to date styles.—London Tailor and Cutter.

Miraculous Multiplication.

A lady who recently bought a dinner service consisting of fifty-four pieces for \$126, was informed by her housemaid the next day that the bargain had become still more wonderful, for it now consisted of 1,125 pieces.—Punch.

Disappointing.

Mrs. Justelock—Has you any hand embroidered waist? Salesman (who has waited on her before)—I'm very sorry to disappoint you, madam, but we have.

HOUSE FURNISHINGS

Our Housefurnishing Department needs no introduction to the Ladies of this vicinity. The yearly increase in business is the most convincing proof that our efforts to procure the most beautiful CARPETS, CURTAINS, RUGS and other Furnishings and sell them at reasonable prices, is appreciated by the housekeepers of this district.

Our assortment—the largest between Toronto and Montreal—was never at a better choosing point than at present, the choicest goods from the World's most celebrated manufacturers being here in a profusion of designs, quality and price.

Truly a display that is irresistible to most women. We will be pleased to have you pay us a visit. You can tell for yourself that the goods and prices are really exceptional.

LACE CURTAINS.

We show such a varied range of Patterns and Prices that it would be impossible to give more than a passing idea of our stock. Imported direct from the best makers, we save the middle man's profit, which makes our prices as low if not lower than any other store in this district.

Fine Nottingham Curtains, in latest patterns and designs, from 30c. to \$6.50 pair.

BRUSSELS CARPETS.

We handle absolutely the best English Brussels Carpet made, best in quality, latest in design and colors—Carpets that will wear a life time, made by the best and most reliable makers in the Old Country.

Fine Brussels Carpets, 95c., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.35 yd.

Special 50c. Tapestry Carpet.—Something entirely different to the ordinary 50c. Carpet, we have planned, figured, searched and pruned the price until we've got the best 50c. Tapestry Carpets in the country. Inspect these goods and your own good judgment will agree with us, reg. 60c. our price 50c. yd.

The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

The Provincial Auditor's Department is in receipt of a petition from the municipality of Napanee asking for an audit of the municipal books.

Matrimonial tickets are supplied by the Canadian Pacific Railway to settlers in the Northwest Territory who wish to make a journey in order to secure a wife. On presenting the return coupon and the marriage certificate the settler is entitled to free transport for his bride.

Hamilton Herald: Three Hamilton hotel-keepers were deprived of their license for good cause this year. The politicians got sassy, and the license are to be restored. It was Premier Whitney, wasn't it?—yes, it was Mr. Whitney—who declared that under Conservative rule the license commissioners would be removed from all political influences.

During the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Brain, proprietors of the Victoria Hotel, Belleville, on Thursday afternoon their room was entered, and Mrs. Brain's gold watch and chain, with other articles, stolen. Suspicion fell on the hired man, named Fred Renfrew, and he was arrested soon after. He had sold the watch for \$2. Shortly after being placed in the cells he removed his braces, fastened them about his neck, and then fastened them to the bars of his cell. Officer Snider discovered the man just as he had completed arrangements for his destruction, and he was secured. His braces and boots were taken away from him. Renfrew is a married man, 26 years of age.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

There is no such thing as a secret. A reasonable probability is the only certainty.

Men who have violated the law say it is not hard to do.

Romance is like fire—if you play with it you are liable to be burned.

There is too little attention given to two mighty important words, "Don't tell."

It is a bad plan to seek to make a good impression by following every statement with an apology.

The trouble is when we do things for our friends we do things we want to instead of what they would be pleased to have us do.

We can't understand why people try to deceive others, but cannot understand why they should try to deceive themselves, as so many seem to do.

Horticulture.

Kulcker—Does your wife have you water the plants while she is away? Booker—Yes. I just put them under the place where the bathroom floor leaks.

The truly proud man knows neither superiors nor inferiors.—Hazlitt.

Is It Your Own Hair?

Do you pin your hat to your own hair? Can't do it? Haven't enough hair? It must be you do not know Ayer's Hair Vigor! Here's an introduction! May the acquaintance result in a heavy growth of rich, thick, glossy hair! Use this splendid hair-food, stop your falling hair, and get rid of your dandruff.

The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years."—Advertisement of J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of PILLS, SASSAPARILLA, CHERRY PECTORAL.

No Sanatoria "more judiciously" .. and economically" managed.

CANADIAN OPINION

DR. R. W. BRUCE SMITH, Inspector of Public Charities, Province of Ontario. Official Report: "I was specially pleased with the attention paid to conduct the institution carefully and economically. The patients I found cheerful, happy and evidently well looked after by those in charge. I found particular attention is paid to provide nourishing dietary, carefully prepared, and the quality of the food served was excellent. This hospital depends for its maintenance largely upon the voluntary contributions of the public."

FOREIGN OPINION

DR. H. L. RUSSELL, President of the Advisory Board of the Wisconsin State Sanatorium: "We have just recently returned from our eastern trip, in which we had an opportunity of inspecting practically all the sanatoria in the east that are designed for the treatment of tuberculosis. I am very glad to be able to write you that the very favorable impressions that we received at Gravenhurst have continued with us after this round trip. We have found no place in our travels in which money seems to have been expended more judiciously and economically than in connection with the two institutions that are under the control of the National Sanitarium Association."

The Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives

Increases the Accommodation by Twenty-five Beds . . .

This means twenty-five extra beds to be furnished; twenty-five additional patients to be fed every day (three regular meals and three lunches is the bill of fare daily); twenty-five extra patients to be cared for by physicians and nurses, calling for increase of staff.

The entire cost of management is increased one-third.

But so pressing are the calls of those on the waiting list, and increasingly urgent the new applications received each day, that the trustees have decided upon the step indicated, confident that the Canadian people will see that these new beds are furnished and maintained.

\$50.00 Furnishes a Bed Complete

Contributions may be sent to Sir Wm. R. Meredith, Kt., Chief Justice, Osgoode Hall, or W. J. GAGE, Esq., 54 Front St. W., Toronto.



PATIENT UNDER EXAMINATION

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTER

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF FINE PRINTING AT SHORT NOTICE.

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1907, FOR 40c.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. M. WILSON, D. D. WILSON,
DRS. WILSON.

DENTISTS, BELLEVILLE, will visit Stirling, Thursday and Friday of each week, offices over Norton & Haight's Drug Store.

Marriage Licenses.

GEO. E. CRYER, Issuer.
 Residence, - Stirling House, Stirling.

J. S. MORTON.

OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN
 Ophthalmologist, Member Canadian
 Association of Opticians. Eyes examined and imperfect sight corrected with glasses.
 At MORTON & HAIGHT'S Drug Store.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.

FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
 Dentistry of the University of Toronto.
 Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons,
 Ontario.
 Office—Over Sovereign Bank.
 Open every day. Evenings by appointment only.

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,
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 Office—In Sovereign Bank Building.

G. G. THASHER,

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-
 ANCE, &c. Office in W. J. Martin's
 Block, Mill Street.

STIRLING LODGE

NO. 239.
 I. O. O. F.
 Meets at Stirling Lodge room,
 Cooley Block.

EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
 At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

Fire, Accident & Plate

Glass Insurance.

Guardian Fire Insurance Co.
 Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.
 Liverpool, London & Globe
 Sun Insurance Company.
 Gore Insurance Co.
 Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Co.
 Ontario Accident Insurance Co.

W. S. MARTIN.

Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

THE

Northern Life Assurance Co'y

OF CANADA.

The investigation of the Northern Life Assurance Company of Canada has been completed, and after a very searching examination the result has been very satisfactory. This company is firmly established in public favor. The recent examination before the royal commission established the fact that its affairs were well and economically managed, and that in no instance has the interest of any individual been preferred to that of either the shareholders or policyholders. The directors congratulated the manager that at the close of the examination by the commission nothing improper or illegal had been found to exist in the company's management, and the manager had been commended for the combination upon the satisfactory reports returned by him and upon the careful and economical management of his company. The company's steady growth and increasing assets give proof that the right course has been pursued since its incorporation.

In addition to the decided advantage of securing a better guarantee, the company has added to the most favorable plans of insurance some very attractive plans which give to the policyholder more insurance and better guarantees for less money than they have been obliged to pay in the past. All persons who wish to call upon an agent of the Northern Life Assurance Company of Canada if they wish to invest their money to their advantage.

A. M. McDONELL, Gen. Agt.,
 Stirling, Ont.

Sentence Sermons.

The forethought that sows is the faith that reaps.
 To be genuine is a long step towards being godly.
 He is false to his God who fears to be true to himself.

The rewards of faith are not given for the services of fear.
 You will never find the kingdom by looking for it in a cash box.

Take care of your character and your credit will take care of itself.
 There are few things more misleading than a manufactured martyrdom.

No man ever did anything heroic so long as he had one eye fixed on his halo.
 The man who calls himself a vile worm usually is crawling after the dust.

The man who has a bed of roses usually sits up nights picking out the thorns.
 It's never hard to read the spiritual significance of other people's sorrows.

The appeal to heroism within wins more men than the promise of heaven beyond.
 Those who talk most about this being a bad world are doing most to nurse its griefs.

It's always the little man who feels that he is called to audit the books of the universe.
 There never yet was a diamond big enough to cut your name on the doors of paradise.

HAD AN AWFUL TIME

But Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and

Diarrhoea Remedy Cured Him.

It is with pleasure that I give you this unsolicited testimonial. About a year ago when I had a severe case of measles I got caught up in a hard rain and the measles settled in my stomach and bowels. I had an awful time and had it not been for the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy I could not have possibly lived but a few hours longer. But thanks to this remedy I am now strong and well. I have written the above through simple gratitude and I shall always speak a good word for this remedy.—SAM. H. CORY, Concord, Ga. For sale by Morton & Haight.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers—Three lines under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 75 cents per line. Matter set in larger than ordinary type, 10c. per line.
 To Transient Advertisers—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains start at Stirling station as follows:—
 GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
 Mail & Ex. 6.37 a.m. Passenger, 10.17 a.m.
 Passenger, 6.42 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8.45 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1906.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Members of the A. O. U. W. who have not already paid, can pay their assessments for July to Dr. Bissonnette.

Miss Bessie B. Campbell, of Norwood, has been engaged as teacher for the third department of the Public School.

We are informed that a lodge of the Independent Order of Foresters will be instituted at Hoad's Station this evening.

For dry, cracked lips, or rough skin, use Dr. Shoop's Green Salve. It positively makes lips like velvet. Sold by Morton & Haight.

Work has commenced on the cement block for Messrs. Moore & Campbell, Mill St. Mr. Chas. Winters has the contract for the cement work.

Mr. T. Hume Bissonnette received word this morning that he has been appointed an assistant teacher in the Galt Collegiate Institute. Congratulations.

Madoc lacrosse team defeated Bancroft in a rather one-sided game, in the former town, on Tuesday, by a score of 16 to 0. Mr. W. J. Whitty, of town, acted as referee.

Big Reduction in Millinery.

Having bought Miss N. Phillips' stock of Millinery, I now offer all Summer Goods at cost.

MRS. FLORENCE MARTIN.

Be sure to attend the lawn social at Wellman's Corners on Friday evening, Aug. 10th. Good music, refreshments of all kinds, splendid display of fireworks, balloon ascension, etc.

At the Stirling Cheese Board yesterday 850 boxes of cheese were offered. The sales were—Bird 820 and Cook 265 at 11.9/16c., Whitten 265 at 11.5c. Board meets next Tuesday at 4 o'clock.

Don't forget the lacrosse match, tomorrow (Friday) afternoon, at Victoria Park, Madoc vs. Stirling. Game called at 4 o'clock. A good game is promised and the boys hope to see a good turnout.

LIVE POULTRY WANTED.

We are prepared to buy any quantity of Live Poultry (old fowls or spring chickens). We take them in any day from now on.

FRED. ROLLINS.

Mr. Jas. Cummings with his gang of men are busily engaged with the cement work in connection with the evaporator which Mr. E. J. Graham is having made ready for fall. We understand this concern will employ a good number of hands.

Mr. Geo. E. Kennedy, B.A., and Mr. Arthur Girdwood, B.A., have returned from Toronto, where they have been for some time assisting in examining the papers of those who wrote at the recent High School examinations. The results will be published about the 13th of August.

The annual lawn social at Wellman's Corners will be held on Friday evening, Aug. 10th. The social this year is under the auspices of L. O. L. No. 172, and they are making every effort to eclipse any former social. The 40th regimental band, of Campbellford, two first class comic singers, and the fine and drum band will furnish entertainment. The fireworks will be far ahead of any previous occasion, and there will also be a balloon ascension. These large tents will be provided for the accommodation of visitors. Good lunch, with tea or coffee, ice cream and other refreshments. Don't miss it.

Get a 5 cent box of Lax-ets at our store please. We think they are great. Just test them. Lax-ets are candy like Laxative Tablets for constipation, sour stomach, biliousness, bad breath, mummy complexion. Risk 5 cents and see. Morton & Haight.

Mr. W. M. Chandler, well known by our villagers as the first manager of the Stirling branch of the Sovereign Bank, has been appointed to a good position in the head office at Montreal. The Stouffville Pilot says: "The appointment is announced of Mr. W. M. Chandler, the popular manager of the Sovereign Bank at Stouffville, to be assistant inspector of the bank, with headquarters at Montreal. While we are sorry to lose so estimable a citizen from Stouffville, we heartily congratulate Mr. Chandler upon his appointment, and also the management upon their good judgment in the selection of so capable a gentleman for so important a position."

Another pleasing function in connection with the churches of our town took place last evening, when the congregation of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church held their annual lawn social. These socials are annually looked forward to by the people of the town and are a great success. Last evening was no less a success than those previously held. Mr. P. T. Ward's lawn was very nicely decorated, and the tables for refreshments and the stands for the sale of numerous other good things were well patronized by the large number in attendance. The flower booth was, as usual, the centre of attraction. A good composed of members of the Men's and Stirling bands, furnished good music. We understand the proceeds will amount to about \$154.

The Trenton correspondent of the Belleville Ontario says: "On Saturday Chief Coleman received a telegram from J. B. Flint, Esq., to arrest George Bennett, of Rawdon, for seduction, and in less than 15 minutes the chief had him in his man in Rawdon, and the Belleville authorities notified. High County Constable Duffin came after the prisoner and took him to the city to stand his trial on the above charge."

The anti-usury law went into force on Saturday last, and those who desire to drive out the money sharks are now armed for the attack. Persons in the clutches of the Shylocks need only refuse to live up to any agreement binding them to pay an interest rate of more than 12 per cent. per annum. The court will uphold them in their refusal, and will even compel the money-lenders to refund any excess over the rate already paid, whether such excess be in the form of interest, commission, bonus or expenses. The judges are authorized by the Act to go into each case and make an equitable adjustment—always on a basis of not more than 12 per cent. interest. And further, after the money-lender has thus obtained judgment he is entitled to only 5 per cent. on the amount of such judgment until paid.

Obituary.

Early on Saturday morning, July 28th, at her home, and literally in the arms of her daughter, there died one of the oldest inhabitants of this village, in the person of Mrs. (Donald) Brydon.

She and her twin sister, Margaret Donald, were born in Aberdeenshire, Scotland, on April 3rd, 1824; and after the death of her parents and oldest brother in Scotland, she emigrated with her three brothers and three sisters to Canada, and settled in the neighboring township of Seymour, making her home with her elder brother, Peter Donald. One brother, William, remained in Scotland, and practiced his profession as a physician in the town of Banff.

Mrs. Brydon came to Stirling early in 1868 with her husband, the late Andrew Brydon, and was well and favorably known by most of the older members of this community. Two children survive, Mary, who lived with her, and Dr. Bissonnette, also of this place.

At her funeral on Sunday at 1 o'clock the coffin was borne by her son, two grandsons, two nephews, and a grand-nephew. The service was conducted by her pastor, Rev. S. S. Burns, B.A., of St. Andrew's church, and the attendance was large, including many from a distance.

Anson News

Miss Stevenson, of Campbellford, is the guest of Miss Lela Johnson.

Miss Vesper, of Campbellford, is the guest of Miss Elda Garrison.

Mrs. Reid and Mrs. Massey, of Toronto, are visiting Mrs. A. Bailey.

Mr. Edmond McConnell, Principal of Bancroft Public School, is spending his holidays with his mother.

Mrs. Chambers and children are spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. Nancy McConnell.

Miss Vita Bailey is visiting friends in Napanee.

Mr. Frank Weaver, of Buffalo Dental College, is spending his holidays with his parents.

Misses Mary and Ethel Spurr, of Bancroft, who have been visiting Miss Minnie McMullen for the past two weeks, have returned home.

Miss Margaret McMullen is visiting friends in Eldorado.

Mrs. Ferguson, of Trenton, is the guest of Mrs. G. A. Eggleton.

Miss Nellie Totton spent a few days with Miss Evelina Eggleton.

Miss Maud Burke, of Fuller, spent a few days with her aunt, Mrs. A. McMullen.

Mrs. Ella Faulkner and Miss Jennie McMullen left on July 17th for Winnipeg. They report a very pleasant trip.

Miss Emma McComb is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. Booth.

Miss Lena Johnson has been visiting friends in Wellington.

Several of the children and daughter are guests of Mrs. W. Smith.

Miss Mabel Drewry and Miss S. Rose Cragg spent a few days with Miss Margaret McMullen.

Madoc Junction Items.

Mrs. Wm. French spent several days with friends at Oak Lake.

Mrs. E. O. White and family are visiting her mother, Mrs. E. Bennett, on her way to join her husband in Toronto, where they will reside in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Cook, of Carmel, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. W. Andrews and Master Bertie have returned home after spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Fred Douglas in California.

Mrs. W. S. Clarke is visiting Mrs. J. Tweedie and other friends.

Several from here attended the I. O. O. F. decoration and the social in Stirling on the evening of the 25th.

Miss Ethel Juby has returned home after spending a few weeks with her grandmother in Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Kellar spent a day with his brother, Louis Kellar, of Crookston.

Miss Mary Eggleton has returned after spending a couple of weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Cassidy, of Madoc.

The farmers are taking advantage of this grand harvest weather.

When a woman suffers from depressing weaknesses, she then keenly realizes how helpless—how thoroughly worthless she is. Dr. Shoop has brought relief to thousands of such women. He reaches diseases peculiar to women in two direct, specific ways—a local treatment, and by drugs taken everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Night Cure, and a constitutional or internal prescription called Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Dr. Shoop's Night Cure is applied locally, and at night. It works while you sleep. It reduces inflammation, relieves discharges, it soothes, it comforts, it cures.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative (tablet or liquid form) is a constitutional, non-poisonous remedy. It brings renewed strength, lasting ambition and vigor to weak, listless women.

These two remedies, singly, or used together, have an irresistible, positive helpful power. Try them a month and see. Sold by Morton & Haight.

A find of pure native silver is reported at Clear Lake, near Cobalt.

PERSONALS.

The News-Argus invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Mrs. Jas. W. Bygott is spending a week at Crow Lake.

Mrs. Sutton, of Toronto, is a guest of Mrs. W. R. Mather.

Dr. Zwick returned from New York on Tuesday evening last.

Miss Ella Currie has spent the past week with friends in Belleville.

Mr. Wesley Kingston, of Buffalo, N.Y., is visiting his father, Mr. R. G. Kingston.

Mr. H. J. Ferguson, of New York City, came home on Tuesday to spend a month's vacation.

Miss Clara Graveley left this morning for Cornwall to spend a month at her home there.

Miss Stella Kell, of Campbellford, has been the guest of Miss Bertha Shaw during the week.

Col. J. Earl Halliwell went to Crow Lake on Tuesday to spend some days rustating there.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Haight left for Crow Lake on Saturday last to spend a month at their cottage.

Misses Annie and Louise Hubble, of Syracuse, N.Y., are visiting relatives in town and vicinity.

Mr. Geo. C. Taylor, of Clydesdale, Peterborough County, is spending a few days with friends in town.

Miss Maggie Tulloch, accompanied by her friend Miss L. E. of Toronto, are visiting at her home here.

Misses Helen Traill, of Rochester, and Mollie Jones, of Belleville, are the guests of their cousin, Miss Louise Martin.

Miss Olive Merfield and Mr. Geo. Denley, of Cananong, are spending a few days with the former's cousins, the Misses A. and E. of Belleville.

Mrs. Forsythe and children, of Toronto, and Mrs. Chas. Macaulay, of Frankfort, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lagrow.

Mr. Chas. Lanktree and wife left on Tuesday morning for Chicago, after visiting his mother and brother here for several weeks.

Mr. T. Hume Bissonnette spent Wednesday with friends in his former school section at Petherick's Corners, Seymour township.

Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Halliwell will spend next week down the river St. Lawrence, and his law office will be closed until the 13th August.

Mr. J. E. W. Macfarlane, of Vancouver, B.C., spent a couple of days visiting friends in town, on his way home from a business trip to Britain.

Miss Lela Huyck and Miss Marion Huyck left yesterday afternoon for Stirling to spend a few days the guests of Mrs. (Dr.) Alger. A. Tweed New.

Mr. R. B. Donald and sister, Anna, of Minneapolis, Minn., and Miss Elizabeth Donald, of Campbellford, are spending a few days at Dr. Bissonnette's.

Mr. Gilbert Eggleton, left Saturday, after a month's visit with friends and relatives of the place, for Brandon, where he is engaged as brakeman on the C.P.R.

Mrs. Wm. Charters, of Napanee, and Mrs. Elgin Storms, of Chicago, mother and aunt of Mrs. (Rev.) W. G. Clarke, are guests at the Methodist parsonage, Church St.

Sister Mary Philip, of Perth and Sister Mary Dominic, of Brockville, accompanied by their brother, Mr. Jos. Murray of Marmora, visited their sisters, Mrs. G. McGee and Mrs. R. McDonnell, this week.

Fall Fairs.

The dates for Fall Fairs in this district have been fixed as follows:—

Belleville Sept. 12, 13.

Madoc " 14, 15.

Frankford " 20, 21.

Marmora " 25, 26.

Campbellford " 26, 27.

Stirling " 27, 28.

Rosemeath " 27, 28.

Brington " 28, 29.

Shannonville " 29.

Castleton Oct. 2, 3.

Colborne " 1, 2.

Warkworth " 4, 5.

Ameliasburg " 5, 6.

Wooler " 6.

Norwood " 9, 10.

Coe Hill " 11.

Bancroft " 12.

Births.

Bygott—At Lakeside, on July 27th, to Mr. and Mrs. John M. Bygott, a son.

Smith—At Stirling, on July 26th, the wife of Arthur Smith, of a son.

Deaths.

BRAYDON—In Stirling, on July 28th, Mary Donald, widow of the late Andrew Braydon, aged 82 years, 3 months and 25 days.

WOOD—In Sidney, on July 28th, Joseph M. Wood, aged 67 years, 8 months and 24 days.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

I have rented the Blacksmith Shop of Wm. Montgomery for a term of years, for interfering and lame horses a speciality. Also, general jobbing.

SHEPPARD McDONALD,
 Late of Ottawa.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

275 acres, more or less, situated on 10th Con., Lot 1, in Township of Dunnet; 240 acres cleared and about 200 acres under cultivation, about 35 acres in woodland (swamp and hardwood) there is plenty of timber and some building timber; the balance of the farm is in pasture, exceptionally good for dairying. The land is in high state of cultivation having no noxious weeds and has never been rented. The farm is composed of the east and west halves of said lot. On the west half is situated a two-story frame house of 8 rooms, a fair state of repair; a frame barn 40 x 60 on a stone foundation with stables underneath, small shed and log barn. On this part is a good well and the Chase Creek running through one corner of it; an orchard 3 acres. On the east half is situated a two-story brick veneered kitchen. Two frame barns 30 x 50 each, end to end, on foundations with stables complete underneath; connected to these barns is an implement shed 17 x 20 with a loft above and a turnip pit 10 feet deep beneath. On this part is a good well and a pond. On the well is a good wind mill in first-class condition. It supplies water to the house, barn and milk yard. There is also about 3 acres of orchard, frame drive shed 30 x 40, and lee house filled.

The farm is situated two miles North-east of the Village of Norwood; convenient to Public and High Schools and church; on main feeder line.

The purchaser or tenant has the privilege of doing the fall ploughing, and may take possession next March. There is also about 3 acres of orchard, frame drive shed 30 x 40, and lee house filled.

For further particulars call at the Sovereign Bank of Canada, Stirling, or apply to

WM. R. HOWSON,
 Queen St., Norwood.

Stirling's New Store.

THE BARGAIN HOUSE.

Ladies' Wash Collars and Wash Belts, in variety of styles, at 12 1/2c., 15c., 18c., 20c., 25c. up to 60c. each.

Special Sale of Ladies' Black Sateen Underskirts, with deep flounce with frill, regular \$1.00 skirt on sale at 78c. each; reg. \$1.50 on sale at \$1.00; reg. \$2.00 on sale at \$1.45; reg. \$3.00 on sale at \$2.25.

LADIES' COTTON HOSE—Special—plain or ribbed, on sale at 2 pairs for 25c. Extra value at 15c., 20c., 25c., 40c. pair.

LISLE LACE HOSE—special value at 25c. pair.

MEN'S HARVEST MITTS, with cuff and one finger, extra good, 45c. pr.

MEN'S BALBRIGGAN UNDERWEAR, 50c. to \$1.00 per suit.

MEN'S WORKING SHIRTS—See the value we show at 50c. each.

P. S.—Have you tried our 25c. Tea—the best in town.

PHONE NO. 29. G. W. ANDERSON.

Produce taken in exchange for goods or for cash.

NOTICE.

About the House

HOW TO COOK CORN.

In selecting corn, that with thick, short ears, green tender husks, and dark silk will be found the best. To test the condition of the ears, bend back the husks and press a kernel with some-thing sharp. If the corn flows freely the corn is in good condition.

Green corn is a vegetable which, for most palates, is easily spoiled by overcooking, since the longer the cooking period the less pronounced the delicate corn flavor. Corn, like peas, loses its sweetness after being broken up, so it should not be picked any longer than possible before eating.

Boiled Sweet Corn.—To boil sweet corn take tender ears, cook in boiling water for three minutes, or steam for fifteen minutes, then lay on a good greased broiler, and toast over a good bed of coal, turning them as they need it, until they are brown.

Butters.—To every cupful of fresh, sweet corn cut from the ear allow half a cupful of very fine bread-crumbs, mixed with a half cup of milk. Add two well-beaten eggs and season with salt and pepper. Fry either in hot lard or cook on the griddle, the same as for better corn.

Green Corn and Chicken Soup.—Cut up a chicken into joints, put them into the soup pot with a quart of water, boil for an hour, or more, if the chicken is tough. Cut the corn from the cob of twelve ears, add to the soup and stew for another hour. Take out the chicken when perfectly tender, cut the meat from the bones, add then into dice, add it with a bunch of chopped parsley; four ounces of rice, and a seasoning of salt and pepper. Boil for twenty minutes and serve without straining.

Green Corn Omelet.—Score the rows and scrape out the pulp of five small plump ears of corn. Beat up five eggs, add the corn, salt and pepper to taste, and two tablespoonfuls of butter in an omelet pan, pour in the mixtures, and shake and tilt the pan until it is evenly cooked. Fold and serve at once on a hot platter.

Green Corn Pudding.—This green corn pudding calls for one quart of milk, five eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and twelve good ears of green corn. Grate the corn from the cob, beat the whites and the yolks of the eggs separately, put the corn and the yolks together, beat hard, add one tablespoonful of melted butter, the milk gradually, the sugar, a pinch of salt, and the whites beaten stiffly. Pour into a deep, well-buttered dish, bake slowly at first, keeping a watch over it for an hour. Then remove with sugar and butter.

DEATH TO MOTHS.

Carbolic acid, one gallon to an ounce, is sure death to moths. But it cannot be used in delicate fabrics, and from its inflammable character must be used with great caution. A hand atomizer is the easiest way to apply it.

The fumes of a sulphur gun or sulphur will suffocate most millers. It is a disagreeable operation, but is so effective that any room where they are known to be should be fumigated this month. To do this with entire success remove the contents of trunks and wardrobes and hang on backs of chairs; close doors and windows; set a panful of water in the middle of the room, at a safe distance from all the hangings and furniture; in this place a small iron pot half filled with ashes and the camphor; for a room 15x18 feet use a piece as large as a walnut; saturate with alcohol and set the camphor on fire. It will burn fiercely at first, but if proper precautions are observed there is no danger; leave the room as soon as you are satisfied that your furniture is in no danger of taking fire; allow the mass to burn itself out; which it will do in half an hour; open the windows and doors for an hour. Moths prefer soiled to clean garments. The first step toward the safety of garments before putting them away is to turn pockets inside out, beat out all dust, saturate and clean with kerosene if necessary. Allow the clothes to hang in the sunlight for several hours. Moths hate the light. They work in the dark.

FRUIT STAINS.

With the frequent service of fruits, the table linen is apt to suffer. Before sending to the laundry the tablecloths and napkins should be examined carefully and the spots removed, as soap sets the stains. Most fruit stains, taken in season, can be removed from linen by putting the stained portion over a bowl and pouring a stream of boiling water through it. When the spots are obstinate, however, acids must be used. This part of the work always should be done under the supervision of the mistress, to see that all needed precautions are taken to prevent destroying the fabric itself. Oxalic acid, allowing three ounces of the crystals to one pint of water, will be found useful to be kept on hand for this special purpose. Wet the stain with the solution and hold over hot water or in the sun. The instant the spot disappears rinse well. Wet the stain with ammonia, then rinse again. This many times will save linen. Javelle water is excellent for white goods and may be made at home or purchased at the druggists. A good rule for making it calls for four pounds of washing soda, dissolved in four quarts of soft water. Boil ten minutes, take from the fire, and add one pound of chloride of lime. Cool quickly, bottle and keep tightly corked. This is strong, and must be handled with extreme care. French stains are the hardest of all fruit stains to remove, but a weak solution of chloride of lime, with infinite patience in its application, frequently will effect the desired result.

FOR INVALID COOKERY.

Essence of beef.—Lean beef, chopped fine, of a sufficient quantity into a bottle to fill up its body; cork it loosely

and place it in a pot of cold water, attaching the neck by means of a string to the handle of the vessel. Boil this for an hour and a half or two hours, then pour off the liquor and skim it. To this preparation may be added spices, salt, wine, brandy, etc., according to the taste of the patient.

Vegetable Soup.—Take one turnip, one potato, and one onion; let them be sliced and boiled in one quart of water for an hour. Add as much salt as is agreeable, and pour the whole upon a piece of dry toast. This forms an agreeable substitute for animal food, and may be given when the latter is inadvisable.

Chicken Broth.—Cut up a fowl and break the leg bones. Put it into a stew-pot with a quart of cold water, a teaspoonful of salt, and the same quantity of spoon of salt, and gently simmering for four hours. Then strain into a basin. When cold take off the fat. When required for use warm a cupful.

Savory Custard.—A savory custard, much relished by sick people, is made in the following manner: Take the yolks of two eggs and white of one, and put in a small basin; add one gill of beef tea and a quarter of a saltspoon of salt; whip up the eggs and the beef tea; take a small cup which will hold the mixture into the cup and cover by tying a piece of white letter paper which has been buttered over with lard. Put the cup in a basin of boiling water; let it simmer for a quarter of an hour; serve hot.

KEEPING IRONS CLEAN.

When irons become rough or smoky, lay a little fine salt on a flat surface and rub them well. It will prevent them sticking to anything starched, and make them smooth. A piece of fine sandpaper is also a good thing to have near the stove, or hard, smooth board covered with brickdust, to rub each iron on when it is put back on the stove, so that no starch may remain to be scorched. If the irons get coated with scorched starch, rub them over with beeswax and it will all come off. Rubbing the iron over the beeswax, even if no starch adheres, adds to the glossiness of the linen that is ironed.

MARBLE TOP WASHSTAND.

Unightly stains on marble topped washstands can be removed by spreading a thin paste of fuller's earth, or whiting, and lemon juice over, and leaving it for twenty-four hours, afterwards washing it off with clean water.

JAPANESE SECRET SERVICE.

Story of a Lieutenant Who Became Dissipated to Fulfill a Mission.

"I require of you," said the Chief of the Staff, in polished Japanese, "that you should leave your present mode of living, and become, on the contrary, dissipated. You must leave your studies, and your books, and instead have for your haunts tea houses and your companions geisha."

The young lieutenant was sad, for he was healthy minded and detested dissipation, but being a Japanese devoted to his country, he set his teeth and obeyed orders. He was to become dissipated in order to prosecute some secret service mission, the nature and object of which he could not surmise.

At first he found that it is not so easy for the good to fall. He neither liked the gay costumed girls nor the warm sake they naively served to the accompaniment of many sweet smiles. At last the day of evil came; the Lieutenant after all, was human, not of adamant. He actually felt head over heels in love with a geisha, says the Tokio correspondent of the London Telegraph, in writing of the Japanese secret service.

From that day he ceased to be somber and silent, and went boisterously to the devil. His superiors at headquarters dismissed him from the service, and with ignominy his father forbade him the house, his relatives politely declined to see him, and his acquaintances, many of them themselves military men, knew him not.

HE WAS AN OUTCAST. "Now," said the Chief of the Staff, "you have reached the condition that I earnestly desired, and you will receive your reward. I am about to send you on a mission of high importance to the State. To-night, telling nobody—not even your father—you will proceed to Nagasaki. There you will open the box which I will give you. It is of lacquer, and inside are complete instructions as to your future."

Those instructions were that he was to go to a certain country where a first-class Power was at war with the natives. Here he joined the staff of the native chief, and by his military skill, and his military genius, soon acquired for him a fame not altogether unmingled with notoriety. As a matter of fact, his presence counted so much in the campaign that the first-class Power opened diplomatic negotiations with Japan, contending seriously that a military officer was serving in a high position on the rebel chief's staff. Of course, the Japanese Government knew nothing about the matter, nor was it likely to know, but the military officer had been officially despatched on such a curious mission. He was nominally a rebel under the rebels' banner. In this way he secured the needed and valuable information about the topography of the country, the enemy's plans and scheme of operations, his tactics and his strategy, his fortifications and his defence works, all of which were of the utmost value to Japan.

Then the young officer, after many adventures, made his way back to Japan, only to find that the Chief of the Staff was dead and another occupied his place.

He was disowned by the army, but told privately that work like that he had just accomplished would be found in that man in Manchuria. Possibly he thought he had done enough for his country, however. He has disappeared, and, strangely enough, the geisha with whom he fell in love has disappeared also. Together, far from the maddening crowd, the young lieutenant and the beauty of the tea shop are living happily ever after.

A Submissive Victim

As the door opened, Beryl Gray rose hastily from her chair by the window and stood in the centre of the floor. Her face came to meet her—a look of deep gravity on his clear-cut face. She read his news in the lines about his mouth and his heart sank. Tenderly he put his arms about the slender figure and looked into the dark-brown eyes.

"Your worst fears are confirmed," he said hopelessly. "My father cannot live till the morning. I have just left him. He bade me send you to him. I think he has something on his mind. You will go to him?"

Beryl put up one little hand till it caressed his cheek. He understood the action and knew that all her sympathies were his. Then he kissed her and stood by the door while she passed through a few moments and she was in the room where Lucas Wyatt lay. As his eye fell on her advancing figure he made a gesture with his hand for the nurse to withdraw. Beryl sat down by the bed and looked into the face of her guardian. Already the hand of death had set its seal upon the old man's cheek and she knew that she was to die.

"Wait," he said huskily, "I have much to say. Are we alone?" "Ah, that is well," he said, relieved, "my time is short, Beryl, and I dare not die without confessing all that I have done. You have seemed to love me sometimes, and my conscience has tormented me whenever I have seen it. For I have wronged you past redemption, and now that it is too late, would undo all that I have done."

She looked anxiously into his face. "What is the meaning of this in these last hours of your earthly life?"

"Don't think about it," she said soothingly. "There is nothing to reproach yourself with. You have taken the place of my dead father and I have barely felt the loss."

But he motioned her to be silent, and she obeyed.

"You do not know," he said, "Helen and I will tell you. You have heard the story of your father's death, but you do not know all. We were crossing the Atlantic. I was his solicitor and his dearest friend. He kept no secrets from me; and while he lived, I was true to him; but temptation came and I sinned against his memory and against you."

He paused with a deep groan of despair and repentance. Beryl watched him anxiously as he continued: "Your mother was dead and you were a child of eight. I had left a wife at home and a promising boy of twelve. We talked of many times during the voyage, and then your father grew suddenly ill. The doctor did all he could to save him, but one day he openly admitted that he could do no more and that your poor father must die before we reached our destination. I carried to him the news and he bowed his head resignedly."

"Then he bade me draw up a will; I sat in his cabin and wrote at his dictation. All his worldly possessions had been reduced to some months' board, food, and he was the owner of twenty thousand pounds. To you he bequeathed the whole of this little fortune; do not start, I have much more to tell you ere I die."

"He charged me with your training and education; for this I was to draw each year a sum of three hundred pounds from the estate. When you were eighteen, this sum was to be doubled for three succeeding years, then at twenty-one I was to resign all control of you, and the fortune your father left was to be yours unconditionally."

Beryl's face was very pale, but she forbore to speak. Lucas Wyatt passed one hand wearily across his brow and continued: "The will was signed and attested by two witnesses. Then a terrible thing happened, we were run down in the night by a great homeward-bound liner. The water rushed in with appalling swiftness and the vessel was doomed; the liner had slipped away under cover of the night and we knew not whether she too had sustained any damage. There was a rush for the boats. I ran below to rescue your father, but I stood still on the threshold."

"Already he was past all human help. Yet I bore him to the deck and lifted him tenderly into one of the boats. Next day we were rescued by a ship, and tossed for two days in the wild waste of waters that settled around us. At last we sighted an island and reached our boat. That night a second boat reached us and we welcomed it with shouts, but they brought sad tidings of the two remaining boats; both had foundered before their eyes."

"They had rescued as many as their frail craft would hold, but many were drowned, and with them the two witnesses who had signed the will. We buried him that afternoon on a knoll of the island, and night fell back and cheerless on our little camp."

Again the dying man paused. Beryl could see that he was nearing his confession; he turned his eyes guiltily to the wall.

"It was then that the temptation began to assail me," he resumed. "I was ambitious and wanted money badly. With it I could speculate and win more. Don't be too hard on me, it was for Leslie that I sinned, you know how I loved him. I told myself that you would not want the money—might never want it."

"At least twelve years must elapse ere a penny of it could be touched. It was only the interest—and but for that—that which would fall into my hands and twenty thousand pounds was to me a great sum then. Day by day the temptation grew, a vessel here in sight and we were rescued. Yet all through the voyage that followed I brooded upon what I might do in the end. I yielded. The money, which in the end I yielded, Beryl was listening now with bated

breath, truly this man had sinned against her, yet she was conscious of no bitterness or shadow of anger as the truth was disclosed. Presently he went on again in the same remorseful tone:

"It was so easy to sin, a second will took the place of the first. The signatures were traced and few could have told which were genuine and which false. I took advantage of the well-known friendship existing between your father and myself. The regard and esteem were set forth as the reason for his request."

"You were confided to my sole care until you were twenty-one. I was to maintain and educate you and take the place of him you had lost. When you came of age you were to have the sum of five thousand pounds, the rest was left to me. You know the rest already. The will was proved, the death of the witnesses was passed over."

"My profession carries with it a certain guarantee of respectability; would to God I had lived up to that standard. For years I have bitterly repented the step I took, yet there has been no chance of retreat. And now my end is near and the shame will fall, not upon my own head, but upon his whom I love better than all the world—my son."

He broke off abruptly, and Beryl heard him groan. For some time there was silence in the room, then he turned and faced her.

"I have robbed you too, of the happiness you thought was yours," he said sadly. "Little did I think that in sinning I should blight the hope of your inmost heart and of his, I did not then dream that you would learn to love him—that he would grow to worship you and desire you for his wife."

"And now the seed is bringing forth fruit and the sins of the fathers are visited upon the children; he will make you repatriate to the uttermost farthing, and then he will turn his face away from you forever. I know his pride; he will inherit my shame and never for one moment forget it or its bitter penalty."

Beryl stood up; she was thinking rapidly. Too well she knew the truth of her guardian's last words. The question of the money had troubled her little, but if it touched her love—if it robbed her of him—the penalty of this sin was indeed great. She looked down, something was in the old man's outstretched hand.

"Take it," he said huskily, "like many another guilty man I have kept the proof of my crime—many times have I resolved to destroy it, but always held back; take it, it is your father's true will."

She took it from him and opened it. A glance showed her that he had spoken truly. Suddenly a new idea occurred to her; she sat down and tried to think. Slowly the idea grew until it merged into a resolve, then she lifted her head.

"Is this known to any save ourselves?" she asked quickly.

"No," he said humbly, "I have hidden it even from him."

She bent down earnestly.

"Will you promise to reveal it to none save myself?" she asked, "you say you have sinned against me; if you die with the secret still unspoken I shall deem it sufficient reparation. Will you promise me?"

He looked at her in bewilderment. "But that will not help you," he said. She smiled.

"It will save me from lifelong unhappiness," she said, gently, "it will prevent the separation you fear."

He looked at her fixedly.

"But how?" he asked.

"Because I too will keep silence," she replied softly.

He started and his dim eyes brightened.

"But you would lose the money," he demurred.

"And I shall gain something far better," she replied, "I shall keep the love I have won and shall be happy."

"And you will never tell—never reproach him with his father's guilt?" he said tremulously.

She smiled down at his face.

"Look!" she said, and moved towards the fire.

He watched her with intent eyes; she held the will in her hand and he saw her place it upon the red coals of the fire. The paper flared and blazed and a blackened mass of ash soared into the wide chimney. Then she came back to the bed and again sat down.

"Let the dead past bury its dead," she said gently; "the secret shall never pass my lips. Leslie shall never know."

The old man reached for her hand and blessed her.

"And can you forgive me?" he pleaded humbly.

She bent and kissed him.

"You have been my father for twelve years," she said, "I have loved you, and I cannot forget that through you you have come to my best gift. Rest content, I will make him a good and loving wife and will honor him all the days of my life."

He smiled feebly in his great relief and gratitude, but his strength was well-nigh spent, and he went to the door and summoned Leslie to the room.

But the mere fact that Seamen carried the old man smiled again as he saw his son, then he made a sign and they joined hands. Once more they saw him smile, then a grey light crept into his face and they two were alone with his dead.

Leslie summoned the nurse and drew Beryl from the room. She went with tears in her dark-brown eyes, yet she was happy in what she had done, and love had triumphed over wrong and all was well.

The secret was all his and hers alone, and none would ever know it—Pearson's Weekly.

THE GREEN ONE'S BUG.

"He was black; big as yer hat; had four legs like claws; flat head; short tail an' had a crust" was the description of a turtle given by a newly imported farmhand, a son of the Emerald Isle. The "bug" was discovered strolling through the meadow grass, and the new workman gave it battle.

"I druv his head back into its crust," said he. "Then I picked it up by the tail an' threw it in the broad an' cold man, 'ye're in luck to git rid o' that bug so easy!"

TRICKS OF PRISONERS

THEIR CUNNING MUST BE SEEN TO BE CREDITED.

They Have a Complete Sign Language—How a Lazy Convict Fooled the Doctor.

The average criminal, when in prison, has nothing to occupy his mind but his work, which is usually of a purely mechanical character. He therefore bends all his energies not, as usually imagined, to ideas of escape—the old lag knows that this is practically hopeless—less towards making his own lot more comfortable during his enforced seclusion.

Some convicts do their duty in the most exemplary manner, winning golden opinions from wardens and officers, gaining full marks, and so shortening their term; but there are many others who—astonishing as it may seem—earn little or nothing whether they serve their full term or not so long as they can, to a certain extent follow their own devices. The cunning exhibited by such men in breaking rules without being found out must be seen to be credited.

One of the first rules of a convict prison is that no talking is permitted. Yet this regulation is infringed hundreds of times daily. Prisoners are constantly communicating between themselves, but they do it so cunningly that

THEY ARE BARELY FOUND OUT.

In the first place, very many old "lags" are ventriloquists of no mean order. They have trained themselves by long use to speak in a low but perfectly distinct voice, without the slightest perceptible movement of the lips.

It may not be generally known that it is even more difficult to control the movements of the eyes and ears while speaking than those of the lips. But the habitual criminal practices until he is perfect. You may ask how he does this without the use of a looking-glass. The answer is quite simple. He uses his tin plate, polished like silver, as a mirror.

Out of doors, in the quarries, or on the farm, it is, of course, easy enough for the convicts so employed to talk to one another without being overheard. The noise of the tools, etc., drowns their whispers. But even in the shops, the tailoring, basket-making, and the like, speech is not difficult. The rooms are large. In most of them not more than two warders are on duty at the same time, and it is impossible for them to keep their eyes on fifty or sixty men at once.

Old jail-birds have also a simple but complete sign language. A prisoner wishes to tell another that someone is dead. He spells the name on his fingers, then gives a slight stamp with his foot. To convey the number of years of his sentence, so many fingers are placed across the ear; for months a similar sign is made across the mouth. There is a whole

CODE OF COUGHS AND SNEEZES.

signs for having received or written letters, others for diet, floggings, and so on.

Seeing that convicts are searched from two to four times a day, besides a special inspection about once a month, it might be supposed impossible for a man to conceal about his person any forbidden luxury such as tobacco, newspapers, or the like. Yet any warden can tell you plenty of instances to the contrary. One man who recently served five years in a southern convict prison carried about with him during the whole of his sentence a considerable sum in bank-notes.

This seems at first sight impossible, for prisoners' clothes are more or less common property. But this man was of extra height and girth, and so was granted the privilege of a special kit. He sewed the notes into the seam of his shirt, and, as he did tailoring in his cell, every Saturday he transferred his store from one shirt to another.

Another man constantly carried about London papers, which he wore under a cholera-belt tightly strapped to his waist, and managed to read during his days in the tailoring-shop by means of hiding the belt in a half-open drawer of the table.

Convicts cannot be watched the whole time, and when a man takes it into his head to attempt escape it is marvellous how he will defeat every precaution. Some years ago a convict named Seamen plotted with three others to escape from Portland, and not only succeeded in purchasing a number of pieces of zinc, copper, but also in getting impressions of the prison keys and

MAKING A SET OF SKELETONS.

However, before an opportunity arose for making an attempt to escape one of the gang gave away the secret, the keys were found hidden in a shed, and the prisoners were severely punished. But the mere fact that Seamen carried the old man smiled again as he saw his son, then he made a sign and they joined hands. Once more they saw him smile, then a grey light crept into his face and they two were alone with his dead.

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THE CHECK OF SOME CONVICTS is simply amazing. They will now and

then get the better of a warden by sheer impudence. A convict has only one pocket, and on one occasion, while searching a man, a warden found in this pocket a pencil which the convict in question had forgotten to hide. He was at once taken to the governor. Did he make excuses? Not a bit of it. In a very injured tone he said: "Do you think, sir, that I, who have been here all these years, should be fool enough to have a lead-pencil in my pocket for the officer to find? Should I not have hidden it before parole? No, sir. The warden has a grudge against me, and I saw him slip the pencil into my pocket just to get me into trouble."

The governor was staggered. He knew it to be a fact that there was bad blood between this particular convict and the warden. The pencil was a Government one, such as warders use. It is said that, believing the convict's story, he let him off and fined the warden.—London Tit-Bits.

QUEEN ENA'S JEWISH BLOOD.

Her Great-Grandfather Said to Have Been of Humble Position.

The blood of prince and of peasant, so it is said, mingles every hundred years. A striking instance is the case of Princess Ena, now the wife of Alfonso of Spain.

Here is the story as given in *Le Monde Moderne*: "First cousin to the Emperor of Russia, to the German Emperor and to the heir to the throne of Great Britain, Princess Ena of Battenberg is almost as nearly related to a far humbler family circle."

Towards the beginning of last century a Polish Jew, Hauke by name, entered the service of the Grand Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt, and occupied a very subordinate position at the little court. His daughter, Julia Theresa, born in 1825, was, at the age of 26, married morganatically by Prince Alexander of Hesse, two years her junior.

"Renouncing the faith of her fathers, she was baptized into the Protestant church, and by the reigning Grand Duke was accorded the title of Princess of Battenberg and subsequently of Princess."

"Prince Henry, the third child of this union became the husband of Princess Beatrice and, of course, father of Princess Ena, King Alfonso's bride. So little was he considered as belonging to the inner circle of European royalty that when Queen Victoria conferred upon him the rank of Royal Highness protests arose on all sides."

"Formal notifications were made by the courts of Berlin, Vienna and St. Petersburg to the effect that Queen Victoria's son-in-law, issue of a morganatic union, could not be recognized as Royal Highness elsewhere than on British territory. Twenty years later the daughter of the man on whom this affront is put becomes Queen of Spain and treats on a footing of perfect equality all the reigning monarchs of Europe."

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Fear and fret make life's friction. Heaven helps those who help others. Heaven despairs of the man who despises men.

True religion nourishes the roots of right doing.

The church that courts the rich loses its riches.

Sometimes hiding another's faults heals our own.

The man who is too previous is sure to get procrastinated.

The hardest work some folks do is telling how busy they are.

It does not make a man brave to lay his cowardice on his conscience.

No amount of launty in your religion can make up for lack of love.

You cannot keep your eyes on your watch and your heart on your work.

There's no special merit in casting bread on the waters with a hook in it.

Many a man's religion would be worth more if it had more office practice.

It's no use looking for a man's religion when it doesn't get into his looks.

Two strings to your bow may be all right, but you can keep them clear of your neck.

Some folks never think of coals of fire until August, nor of cups of cold water until December.

The world would have a good deal more faith in the church if the church had less faith in figures.

The fanatic would rather see the race go to the pit than that any should reach heaven unlabeled with his fid.

Many a man thinks he is doing a grand equestrian trick when his hand habits take the bit and run away with him.

HARD ON BILLY.

"Billy" has a sweet tooth. Billy used to smoke incessantly, and always consumed the best of weeds. Consequently his clothes smelled of tobacco, the odor of which was detected by his lady fair.

She asked Billy to stop smoking—for her sake. How could he refuse? But he refused. How could he stop smoking if he helped accumulating cigars, which he stacked away in his pockets.

His sweet one was bent on his reformation, and every night he had to give up his cigars for her sweet sake, given up the cigars from his pockets and laid them away on the mantel-board, so that "Willie, dear, they will not tempt you."

William had noticed that his prospective father-in-law had of late discovered a pipe and taken to smoking fine cigars, so he thought business was prospering with the old man.

One night William stayed later than usual. Just as he was saying good-bye "for the last time," he heard the old gentleman, who thought he had gone, call out to his daughter from the head of the stairs—

"How about cigars to-night? Were there any in his pockets?"

Willie said nothing, but is now smoking cigars again.

GOVERNMENT MONEY STOLEN

Revolutionists Killed Passengers and Stole About \$120,000

A despatch from Warsaw says: Two daring train robberies were committed in Russian Poland on Saturday, one of them resulting in a considerable loss of life. A train from the frontier station near Czestochowa, was carrying money received from the customs house to the branch of the Imperial Bank, under protection of seven frontier guardsmen. Gen. Zukot, chief of the frontier guards; General Weichering, chief of the customs service of Warsaw, and Colonel Brzezinski, Captain Leguma were passengers. Fifteen persons boarded the train at a way station. They evidently had been waiting for it and made an attack on the guardsmen, who were reinforced by the officers named. A skirmish followed in which two Generals, two officials, five soldiers and one robber were killed. Colonel Brzezinski and one robber wounded. All the wounded and dead were taken to Czestochowa. The robbers escaped, taking \$80,000 and the arms of those who had attempted to defend the train against robbery.

THE SECOND ROBBERY.

The second robbery was committed on Saturday night on the Warsaw-Vienna Railway, six miles from Warsaw. While the train was under way unknown persons pulled the danger signal, causing it to stop. Robbers, who were aboard, jumped out and seized the locomotive and detached the mail car from the train and ran it down the line. They secured \$37,500 of Government money. The robbers were fully informed that the train had the money on board. They carried red flags and are supposed to be members of the Polish Social party. The train was without a guard, and hence there was no fighting and no casualties. Efforts to capture the robbers failed. The robber who was wounded at Czestochowa is in a serious condition. He refused to give information concerning his accomplices.

PUBLIC DISORDER GROWS.

Public disorder is growing daily throughout Russian Poland, and scarcely a day passes without some robbery or other crime being recorded. Saturday a panic occurred in a public park here. Many shots were fired and one person was killed and four were wounded. It is believed to have been an attempt by revolutionary agents to precipitate an outbreak.

DOCUMENTS SEIZED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: About thirty professional men, including eight ex-members of the Douma, assembled on Thursday, at the house of Prof. Borodine to hear a communication regarding the events following the dissolution of the Douma. While the meeting was in progress the police entered and arrested them all, and seized a number of documents. An English correspondent, who was present, was also arrested, but released upon identification. He enquired later as to the fate of his companions, and was assured that nothing unpleasant would happen to them.

The Viborg manifest, prepared and issued by ex-members of the Douma, has now been signed by 27 of the ex-members. They all expect the Government prosecutions will be instituted against them, and that they will be disqualified from standing as candidates at the next election of deputies.

It is stated that Nicholas Ioff, who represented Saratoff in the Douma, has been persuaded to accept the portfolio of Minister of Agriculture. M. Ioff, who is a Liberal, declares that he will survive in the agrarian provinces this Autumn who shoot the straightest.

ALL MEETINGS BARRED.

The newspapers say that the Government of the provinces have been ordered to prevent all meetings of Constitutional Democrats and Laborites, and have been told to use troops, if necessary, to prevent them. Legal proceedings are being taken against M. Vinaver, a Jewish leader, member of the Douma and vice-president of the Constitutional Democratic party, for organizing a political meeting in the Tchesniberg district of St. Petersburg. One hundred Constitutional Democrats met on Wednesday at Terijoki, Finland, and vowed to carry out the plans of resistance to taxation and recruiting laid down in the manifesto adopted by the Douma at Viborg. Prof. Mikuloff presided.

Disorders are spreading in the Caucasus and artillery has been used against rioters at Shusha.

COL. SLAMATOFF STABBED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The hand of the assassin is still at work in Russia. At Warsaw Col. Slamatoff of the gendarmie was stabbed to death on Tuesday and the assassin escaped. Col. Slamatoff, who was assisting to the chief of gendarmes of the Province of Warsaw, had been active in the repressive measures against the walking in the street when he was attacked by two men who stabbed him several times, then walked quickly away in different directions, without interference from the speculators.

AN APPEAL TO FRANCE.

A despatch from Paris says: The International Institute of Agriculture, whose headquarters are here, has addressed a letter to Foreign Minister Bourgeois, asking that French warships be sent to Odessa for the purpose of protecting the Jews against another massacre. The signatories of the letter include a number of members of the French Institute and of the French Academy. M. Bourgeois has not yet replied, but no ships are to be sent, as the Dardanelles is closed by treaty to warships of foreign powers.

ARRESTS IN MOSCOW.

A despatch from Moscow says: Sixty-five members of two of the most important revolutionary committees were arrested here on Tuesday morning. Among them were the chief strike organizers.

ARTILLERYMEN MUTINY.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Seven hundred arrests were made at 3 o'clock on Wednesday morning at Brest-Litovsk, where three companies of artillery mutinied on Tuesday night, destroyed the officers' club and other buildings, and wounded Gen. Ivanoff and other officers. The disorders lasted five hours. Detachments of infantry and engineers finally rounded up the mutineers. The official report of the affair admits that the situation at Brest-Litovsk is serious.

AN ARMED UPRISING.

A despatch from Kharkov says: The revolutionists here are actively preparing for an armed uprising and a re-proclamation of the Republic of Kharkov in the Autumn. The French Vice-Consul here has received disquieting news from French industrial establishments. At Yuzovka the principal smelting centre in the south of Russia, 40,000 workmen have armed themselves, and have organized a disciplined rifle legion of 1,000 members, under former army officers. The Russian troops are useless in the emergency, having fraternized with the soldiers almost continuously. The workmen's demands amount to practically to confiscation of the plants.

FORCED TO PRINT APPEAL.

A despatch from Yaroslavl, European Russia, says: Twelve armed men entered a printing office here after midnight on Friday and compelled the compositors to set up and the printers to print 50,000 copies of the address to the country drawn up at Viborg by the members of the outlawed Parliament as made there July 23rd, as well as a number of its proclamations issued by the Socialists.

MARTIAL LAW AT CRONSTADT.

A despatch from Cronstadt says: In view of repeated attempts at demonstrations, the commandant of the fortress and the chief of police have issued proclamations, declaring the fortress under martial law, and announcing that meetings and demonstrations of all descriptions will be dispersed by armed force. The Semenovskiy Regiment, which recently was brought here, has reinforced the disaffection, which is especially strong among the signal corps and other special service men. Forty members of the signal corps have been arrested.

A NEW MINING INSPECTOR.

An addition to the staff in the Cobalt District.

A despatch from Toronto says: It is understood that Prof. W. C. Baker of Queen's University has been appointed by the Ontario Government as assistant inspector of the Cobalt district for the season ending October 1. The Government decided to open a branch recording office at Cobalt. This step is in accordance with the promise given to a recent deputation of mining men who waited on the Government. The office will be established immediately and Prof. Baker will also commence upon his work at once.

SUFFERING FROM SHOCK.

Bomb Explosion Has Had Serious Effects on Queen Victoria.

A despatch from Madrid says: The shock which she suffered from the explosion of a bomb on her wedding day is still seriously upon Queen Victoria's health. Recently it was reported that she was suffering from a cold, but her illness, which takes the form of hysteria and insomnia, has an enthusiastic motorist, but for ten days a physician has forbidden her to indulge in the sport. The Queen has become a devout Catholic, and never misses daily mass. She has a tiny tablet, bearing the image of St. Christopher, the patron saint of motorists, on every one of her cars.

PREPARE FOR HARVESTERS.

C.P.R. Making Arrangements to Handle Army Needed.

A despatch from Montreal says: Great preparations are being made by the Canadian Pacific Railway for the handling of an immense crowd of the frontier women who are wanted in the Canadian Northwest for work during the coming harvest days. It is estimated that at least 25,000 men and women will be wanted for the harvesting. That is the present estimate, but it is thought by many that it will be even greater.

EXCELLENT FRUIT CROPS.

Encouraging Reports Received by the Minister of Agriculture.

A Toronto despatch says: Hon. Nelson Monlath, Minister of Agriculture, has received reports from the fruit experimental stations of the Province to the effect that the fruit crops are excellent and high prices prevail. The latter is largely due to the numerous canning factories, which have to pay higher prices this season than ever before.

FATAL SHOOTING AFFRAY.

Pistol Was Used With Dire Effect at Cazaville, Quebec.

A despatch from Huntingdon, Que., says: A fatal shooting affray took place on Saturday night at the little hamlet of Cazaville, 14 miles west of this city, in the parish of St. Anicet. Some thirty farmers and laborers, mostly young fellows, had gathered in and about the hotel. Among them were Ernest Lee, of Lee's Corners, and Joan B. Lerol, who had come home to slay or suffer with him, and make his. These two young men with a number of others were on the gallery in front of the hotel, when a slight disturbance arose. Lee drew a revolver and, after firing two shots diagonally across the road, turned and deliberately leveled it at the breast of Lerol, who was within five feet of him, and fired, the bullet passing through the left side of Lerol's heart. The victim went into the hotel, falling on his face in the passage way, and died in three minutes afterwards. Lee then flourished his revolver, threatening to shoot anyone who dared to interfere with him, and made his escape. At daylight Sunday morning, he was found in bed asleep quite oblivious of the fact that any harm had been done, and was placed under arrest.

RAILWAY WRECK.

Many Passengers Killed on the New York Central.

A New York despatch says: The Pacific Express of the New York Central here at 9:30 on Friday night, ran into a landslide at Chelsea, 11 miles south of Poughkeepsie, at 11:21 o'clock and was derailed. The engine rolled down the embankment alongside of the Hudson River and the engineer, William Wells, and fireman Frank Werner, were killed. All the doctors in Poughkeepsie, Fishkill Landing and Maitland were hurried to the scene of the wreck on special trains. One report from Poughkeepsie stated that the engine and three cars had gone over the bank and that many of the passengers had been killed and injured. Word was received at the Mott Haven yards early Monday morning that five of the cars and the engine had left the track, and that the dead and injured were being taken out with difficulty, and several of the cars had toppled over. This report said that the body of the engineer had been found, and that the baggage man was also killed.

SHOT MOTHER, THEN HIMSELF.

Terrible Act of a Montreal Man While Insane.

A despatch from Montreal says: A double tragedy took place in the east end of the city early on Sunday morning, when Michael Gagnon shot his old mother dead with a revolver, and then killed himself with the same weapon. Gagnon has been of unsound mind for many years, but was regarded as harmless, and lived generally with his mother and two sisters at 227 Papineau Road. Late he has been drinking, and on Saturday night went on a spree. Sunday morning he became violently insane and went amuck in the house. By some means he had procured a revolver and pointing it first at his sister, then at his mother, he missed. He then rushed into his mother's room, where she was engaged in prayer, and shot her dead. He then turned the revolver on himself with fatal result.

RADIAL ROAD COLLISION.

Fifteen Persons Injured on the Toronto and York Radial Railroad.

A Toronto despatch says: Through the alleged carelessness of a motorist in passing a switch, two cars of the Toronto and York Radial Railroad collided with such impact early Saturday morning that fifteen persons were injured, only one of whom, however, is thought to be seriously hurt. The accident occurred about a mile and a half east of Mimico Asylum. The collision was due to a big Port Credit car running past the Mimico switch, where it should have met one of the small local Mimico cars. At the place of the accident is a sharp curve and a grade. Consequently the cars approached with speed. Roadmaster Deady says that Motorman Leslie of the Port Credit car should have remained at the switch until the smaller car had passed. The front of the smaller car was badly smashed, and it will not be put in service until the end of the week. The wreckage of the cars amounted to \$300, and an hour after the accident the tracks were cleared.

A MADMAN'S ACT.

Slew Wife He Adored and Then Committed Suicide.

A Halifax, N.S., despatch says: Bear River is again the scene of murder and suicide. An Avon Marine, laborer, of Bear River, killed his wife at 5:30 o'clock on Saturday morning with a hatchet, and then, after vainly attempting to cut his own throat with a razor, rushed to the nearby river and threw himself in, drowning before a rescue could be effected. About a year ago the victim was 45 years of age, contracted typhoid fever, and since his recovery has been mentally unbalanced, and on many occasions caused the members of the family considerable apprehension.

KILLED ON RIFLE RANGES.

Private of the Seventh Regiment Victim of Bursting Rifle.

A despatch from London, Ont., says: John Williamson, a member of the Seventh Regiment, was instantly killed at the Cove ranges on Saturday afternoon. A rifle in the hands of Pte. Pickle, a fellow-rifleman, burst, and one of the pieces of flying metal struck Williamson in the forehead. A burly man, lying between Pickle and Williamson, escaped injury. The deceased was 37 years of age, came to this country from Dundee, Scotland, last Fall.

MILLIONS STOLEN FROM MINES.

New South Wales Company Suffers Immense Loss.

A despatch from Sydney, N. S. W., says: In consequence of a circumstantial mine suffer a fairly large loss of \$1,000,000 worth of gold by theft the Minister of Mines employed a detective to investigate. He confirms the story of enormous stealing which amounts to some hundreds of thousands of ounces, but says the robberies are small and are generally regarded as upright and honorable, are living luxuriously wholly on the proceeds of stolen gold. They receive it from the actual stealers, who are mostly officials. A resident magistrate confirms the detective. London officials of the Kalgoolie Companies say the estimate of the thefts is grossly exaggerated. The total value of the gold stolen does not exceed \$70,000 yearly. The utmost vigilance fails to prevent the stealing.

ATTEMPT TO HOLD UP MAIL.

Driver of Wagon at Windsor Fails Plan of Two Highwaymen.

A despatch from Windsor says: An attempt to hold up a Royal mail wagon at the corner of Arthur and McDougall Streets about 11 o'clock on Thursday night was frustrated by the coolness of the driver, George Summers, who whipped up his horse and left the would-be robbers behind. All the mail had been distributed a few minutes before and the driver was returning to the barn when the attempted hold-up took place. As the wagon passed the corner, two men stepped from the shadow and one, flourishing a revolver, called on Summers to halt. Instead of obeying the command, however, the whip was hastily applied to the horse, and the wagon rushed by within a few feet of the men.

BRIDGE BUILDING DISCUSSED.

Report of Commissioner of Highways on That Subject.

A despatch from Toronto says: Much information of value to Municipal Councils is contained in the third part of the report of the Commissioner of Highways of the province for 1905. The brochure deals with the important subject of bridge construction. The Commissioner, Mr. A. W. Campbell, deals with the subject of highway bridges. He points out that the increasing cost of timber is bringing into use the more permanent materials, steel and concrete, and gives a description of various types of structures. The use of concrete for the construction of bridges, culverts, bridge floors and the abutments is discussed with care. Specifications are given for the erection of the various types of viaducts.

VEIN OF RICH SILVER.

Provincial Geologist Makes Valuable Find on Gillies Limit.

A despatch from Toronto says: A telegram received at the Bureau of Mines from Professor Miller, the Provincial Geologist, says that the vein recently discovered by his party on the Gillies limit, in the Cobalt mining region, has turned out to be very rich in silver. The upper part of the vein consists of Cobalt bloom, which is a mineral richer in cobalt than the smallite. The vein was covered by three or four feet of soil, and the work of stripping it is progressing. The find is regarded as a most valuable one.

NORTHWEST CATTLE.

Shipments From Montreal This Season Larger Than Ever.

A Montreal despatch says: According to Chief Inspector Delorme, more cattle than usual from the Northwest are being exported this season, and in support of that the largest single shipment of Cattle from Montreal since the adoption of new trade regulations in 1903, on Thursday morning, when the Donaldson liner Athena sailed from Liverpool with 1,042 head aboard. Of this number 700 were western cattle from the ranches of Alberta and British Columbia. Indications are that this will be a record season for western stock.

THE HEALTH OF ONTARIO.

Marked Decrease in Deaths From Contagious Diseases.

A Toronto despatch says: The returns of 735 division registrars for June are among the most complete in the history of the Provincial Board of Health. Scarlet fever, diphtheria, measles, typhoid and consumption show a marked decrease, and caused 74 fewer deaths than in June of last year. Whooping cough has been more prevalent, and caused eighteen deaths, nearly as many as from diphtheria. The total deaths from all causes for the month were 1,958, from a population of 2,657,296, which makes a death rate of 11.4 in 1,000. For the same month last year 1,933 deaths were reported, a death rate of 11.2 per 1,000.

SUBMARINE SOUNDER.

Sounds Distinguishable at a Distance of Seven Miles.

A despatch from Paris says: Experiments with the submarine sounder were tried on Wednesday for the first time in France by the tug Wilkommen, which went out to meet the steamship Kniser Wilhelm II., which was also equipped with the sounding apparatus. This steamship distinguished the sound when seven miles distant from the Wilkommen. It is said that other vessels not specially equipped distinguished the sounds at a distance of from two to three miles.

George Geary was seriously stabbed by a fellow-boarder in a Hamilton boarding-house on Saturday. One of one hundred and eighty-five thousand immigrants who arrived in Canada during the last fiscal year, fifty-eight thousand were from the United States.

THE WESTERN CROPS.

Another Estimate By the Ogilvie Milling Company.

A Winnipeg despatch says: The Ogilvie Company issued another crop estimate on Thursday, reaffirming their opinion that the yield of wheat will not exceed that of last year, notwithstanding the increased acreage. They have had samples of the growing grain examined by chemists, who, while failing to find traces of black rust, say red rust is dangerously prevalent. Reference is also made to damage by lodging and by hail, which may be material.

EXPERT GIVES OPINION.

A Chicago despatch says: Mr. B. W. Snow, the well-known crop expert, is in Manitoba inspecting wheat crop prospects there. In a telegram from him published here on Thursday he says:

"Red rust very bad at many points in Manitoba and spreading rapidly this week. Enough present to cause shrinkage in yield. Crop ten days earlier than last year. It is thick and headed well. Aside from rust, the prospect is for 20 per cent. more than last year in the condition northwest."

SOME FARMERS LOST ALL.

A Broadview, Sask., despatch says: Severe losses by hailstorm are reported from the Spring Lake district, about five miles southwest of here. The storm passed eastward with diminishing force, causing partial losses to several farmers south and east of the town as well. Some who have lost practically their entire crop are without insurance. Others have the benefit of Government insurance, worth up to \$4 per acre for a total loss.

THE VEGETABLE CROPS.

Beans a Failure in Many Parts of The Province.

A Toronto despatch says: Mr. H. B. Cowan, Superintendent of Agricultural Societies, has received crop reports from the Ontario Vegetable Growers' Association. On the whole the crops are looking well in the Province of Ontario. Beans, however, will be a light crop throughout the Province, and in many sections a complete failure, owing to blight and anthracnose. Ontario will be a fair crop, notwithstanding considerable damage done by maggots early in the season.

In the majority of sections celery will be a fair crop, and in some sections an exceptionally good crop. While potatoes will be a fairly large crop in many low lands, there has been a good deal of rot. If rain should fall in considerable quantities the potato crop would suffer seriously.

From Leamington comes word that the early cucumbers will be a lighter crop than usual, this being owing to the cool wet weather. Melons are doing well, but the crop will be late. Around Chatham the onions will be a fine big crop. At Scotland, Oxford County, the frost damaged the cucumbers. However, the second planting will yield a large crop. In the district of Niagara Falls the vegetables have matured more rapidly than usual, and early tomatoes will be an enormous crop.

Reports from the sections around Toronto and Kingston are to the effect that beans have been badly damaged. At Kingston the onions have been largely ruined by blight.

LIQUOR DEALERS SENT TO JAIL.

Magistrate of Moncton Determined to Enforce the Scott Act.

A Moncton, N.B., despatch says: Consternation prevails amongst the liquor dealers here. Magistrate Kay on Friday afternoon sentenced three violators of the Scott act to jail for one month, without the option of a fine. Heretofore offenders were arranged to pay a fine of \$50 each, and were on selling. The force of enforcing the law has been blamed on the Magistrate, but Friday's action indicates that he proposes to enforce it hereafter.

BRITAIN'S NAVAL PROGRAMME.

Only Three Battleships Instead of Four to Be Built.

A London despatch says: The agitation for reduction of the naval construction programme has proved successful and Edmund Robertson, Parliamentary secretary of the Admiralty, announced in the House of Commons on Friday that only three new battleships of the Dreadnaught class would be laid down, instead of four as originally proposed. Two ocean-going torpedo-boat destroyers will be built instead of five, and eight submarine boats instead of twelve. The total of the expenditure involved by the new programme is \$34,000,000, instead of \$46,000,000.

PREFER MONEY TO LAND.

The Claims of Veterans of '66 Now Total \$10,000.

A Toronto despatch says: Since the passing of the Act last year by the Provincial Government giving veterans of '66 and '70 and the South African War their choice of 100 acres of land in New Ontario, or \$50 in cash, the number of applicants proving their claims and asking for the money has now totalled the amount of the claims to over \$10,000. More veterans are anxious for the cash than they are for the land.

A VAST ESTATE.

Woman Owns Over a Million Acres of Land.

A Kingsville, Texas, despatch says: Mrs. H. M. King has purchased the Laureles ranch, embracing 170,000 acres, the consideration being \$1,000,000. The purchase of this ranch makes Mrs. King the owner of 1,380,000 acres, nearly in one body. This cattle queen's domain is now nearly twice the area of Rhode Island and nearly as large as Delaware.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, July 31.—Flour — Ontario—Dull, exporters bid \$3 for 90 per cent. patents, buyers' bags, outside. Manitoba—\$4.40 to \$4.60 for first patents, \$4 to \$4.10 for second and \$3.90 to \$4 for bakers'. Bran — Ontario — \$15 to \$15.50 in bulk. Wheat — Ontario — Firmer at 77½ to 78c outside for No. 2 red and white. Highest at 84½ to 85c for No. 1 northern at lake port; No. 2, 82½ to 83c. Oats — Steadier, at 30½ to 37c outside for No. 2. Rye — 62c to 64c outside. Barley — 49c to 51c outside for No. 2. Corn — American No. 2 yellow 59c Ontario point. Peas — 80c to 82c outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter — Receipts of mixed quality are fairly heavy. Creamery prints 20c to 21c do solids 19c to 20c Dairy prints 15c to 18½c do pails 15c to 18c do tubs 17c to 18c Bakers' 16c to 17c Cheese — 12½ to 13½ for 16 lbs. lots. Eggs — Quotations are unchanged at 18c to 19c. Potatoes — Loads of new are quoted about steady at 75c to 80c per bushel. Baled Hay — Old is steady at \$10 for car lots, No. 1 timothy, on track here, mixed \$7.50. Some new is offering at \$5.50 per ton for No. 1 timothy. Baled Straw — Car lots on track here are unchanged at \$5.50 to \$6 per ton.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, July 31.—Grain—There was no improvement in the demand for Manitoba wheat by the cables this morning and business was very quiet. Oats—No. 2 white, 42½c; No. 3 white, 42c; No. 4 white, 41c. Flour—Manitoba spring wheat, \$4.60 to \$4.70; strong bakers', \$4.10; winter wheat patents, \$4.30 to \$4.40; straight rollers, \$3.90 to \$4.10; do, in bags, \$1.85 to \$1.90; extras, \$1.40 to \$1.50. Milled—Manitoba bran in bags, \$16 to \$17; shorts, \$20 to \$21 per ton; Ontario bran in bags \$15.50 to \$16; shorts \$20.50 to \$21; milled mouille, \$21 to \$25 per ton, and straight grain, \$28 to \$29. Rolled Oats—\$22.50 per bag; cornmeal, \$14.40 to \$14.50 per bag. Hay—No. 1, \$9.50 to \$10; No. 2, \$8.50 to \$9; clover, mixed, \$7.50 to \$8, and pure clover, \$6.50 to \$7 per ton, in car lots. Eggs—The market is unchanged at 20c to 21c for selects and 17c to 18c for No. 1 candled.

BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, July 31.—Flour—Quiet, but firm. Wheat—Spring unsettled; No. 1 Northern, 82½c; Winter stronger; No. 2 red, 79c. Corn—Stronger; No. 2 yellow, 58c; No. 2 corn, 57½c. Oats—Firm; No. 2 white, 40c; No. 2 mixed, 38c. Rye —No. 1, new sold at 62½c through biller. Canal freights—Steady.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, July 31.—Spot barley steady; No. 2 red, 83½c elevator; No. 2 red, 83½c f.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, 87½c f.o.b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, 84½c f.o.b. afloat.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, July 31.—Cattle of all classes excepting the best were down 10 to 15c to-day at the Western Cattle Market, owing to the large arrivals thereof, and the large proportion of inferior animals delivered.

No choice exporters were offered, the limited arrivals comprised mostly medium and common cattle, and the top price received was \$4.90. Several lots brought \$4.80 to \$4.90 per cwt. The drop butchers' cattle was from 10 to 20c per cwt, in all lines, excepting the best. Choice butchers', \$4.50 to \$4.75; medium, \$4 to \$4.40; cows, \$3.25 to \$3.50; bulls, \$3 to \$3.50; canners, \$1.50 per cwt up.

The market was quiet in feeders and stockers. Short hogs, \$4.50 to \$4.70; heavy feeders, \$4 to \$4.50; stockers, \$3.75 to \$3.50; stock bulls, \$2 to \$2.25 per cwt.

Export ewes and bucks were steady, while lambs showed a tendency to decline in price. Export ewes, \$4 to \$4½c; culls and bucks, 3½ to 4c; lambs, 7½ to 8c. Hogs were quoted at \$7.50 for selects, and at \$7.65 for lights and fairs.

CANADA.

A \$100,000 pressed-brick kiln is to be erected in Calgary.

Ottawa's new city directory gives the city's population as 33,370.

A new barracks is to be built for the Mounted Police at Fort Chipewyan.

The minimum estimate of the western wheat crop is placed at 100,000 bushels.

Slove manufacturers claim unfair freight rate discrimination by Canadian railways.

The C.P.R. is said to be planning a summer hotel at Blue Sea Lake, up the Gatineau.

The steamer Arctic sailed from Quebec for Hudson's Bay on Friday on a year's cruise.

The steamer Adventure, which will carry Major Moodie and party to Hudson's Bay, is being loaded at Halifax.

The Royal Bank of Canada paid \$3,000 a foot for fifty feet of property on King Street east, near Yonge Street, Toronto.

The steamer Arctic remains remaining in the far north all winter and next summer, returning in the fall of 1907.

A large Icelandic colony will shortly be located on one of the islands at the mouth of the Skeena River.

Hon. R. B. Emmerson, Minister of Railways and Canals, has purchased a residence on Frank Street for \$18,000.

The Ontario Government has guaranteed the principle and interest of the debenture stock of the C. N. R. Toronto to Sudbury section.

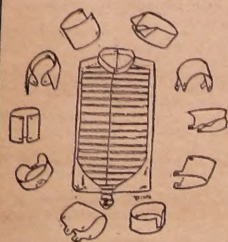
THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1906.

Vol. XXVII, No. 48.

The Store of Quality.



Our August Shirt Sale IN FULL BLAST.

See our Shirt Table, 49c.

Odd sizes in our \$1.25 and \$1.50
lines clearing at 98c.

These are the Biggest Shirt Values
ever offered. It will pay to buy
them in half dozens—you will always
need a Shirt.



ONLY ONE WEEK MORE FOR OUR BARGAIN STRAW HAT SALE

50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 Straw Hats

CLEARING at 25c.

Are You Figuring on a New Suit?

Let us help you. We can advise you as to the
proper style and show you the largest selection of
Suits to choose from.

If you want Ready-To-Wear, try a suit of the
WARD BRAND.

FRED. T. WARD,

Headquarters for Men's Fine Ordered Clothing, Haberdashery, etc.

The Store of Satisfaction

REMNANT SALE

A lot of Remnants of Prints, Muslins and Dress Goods to go
at Bargain Prices.

Clearing line of Muslins and Gingham, reg. price 15c. and
18c. for 10c. yd.

Ends of LACE and EMBROIDERY at HALF-PRICE.

Black Sateen Underskirts, \$1.25 for 75c.

A few Raincoats left to be sold very cheap.

Ladies' and Children's Tan Lisle Hose, fancy lace front, 25c.
and 30c. for 20c.

Tan Cotton Hose, plain or ribbed, 10c. and 15c.

A splendid line Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, seamless, 15c.
or 2 pairs for 25c.

Ladies' Black Silk Gloves, good value, 10c. pr.

Children's Fancy Gloves, 15c. pair.

A few Men's Straw Hats left for Half-Price.

Ladies' and Children's Hats, 15c. and 25c.

All Trimmed Hats greatly reduced.

C. F. STICKLE.

Well-Founded Popularity.

It is not the volume of BUSINESS WRITTEN in any one or more years
but the BUSINESS RETAINED on the Company's books which shows
SUCCESSFUL UNDERWRITING.

Hence the MORE POPULAR a Company becomes THE FEWER will
be the POLICIES DISCONTINUED in proportion to the total business
in force.

During the last decade "the business retained" by

The Mutual Life Assurance Co. OF CANADA

has INCREASED to a GREATER EXTENT than the HOME BUSI-
NESS of any other Canadian Company, as a reference to the Dominion Blue
Books will show.

S. BURROWS,

Agents wanted.

General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

FARM FOR SALE

North Part Lot 8, 9th Concession of
Stoney, clay and gravel loam, 10 acres of
brush, 1 good well and 2 live springs. Good
cottage frame house and 26 x 60 bank barn.
Home of late J. W. Brooks. Apply to

CHAS. H. BROOKS,
Lorne Hill, Sask.

FOR SALE.

A good Traction Engine and Separator,
in good working order. Will sell cheap.
Apply to

J. D. McGEE,
Lot 7, Con. 1, Rawdon.

News-Argus to Jan. 1, '07, 35c.

Rawdon Council.

Rawdon Town Hall, Aug. 6, 1906.
A regular meeting of the Rawdon
Council was held on above date. Mem-
bers all present.

Minutes of last regular meeting were
read and confirmed.

The clerk was instructed to notify
James Landon to perform the work as
per agreement on front of lot 19, con. 3,
or proceedings to have said work done
would be taken forthwith.

Mr. Burditt was appointed to meet
and confer with Mr. Rowe of Seymour
Council re repairing culverts on the
Seymour boundary line north of Allen's
bridge.

Mr. Whitton introduced by-laws to
appoint a collector and levy rates for the
current year, which were duly
passed, Mr. Jas. McComb being the
choice for collector. The rates fixed
were: county levy 4 1/10 mills, special
grant to schools 4 1/10 mills, making a total
of 11 mills for this year. (As the special
township grant to schools has been
doubled, the ratepayers throughout the
township will get the benefit of the in-
creased rates in their school tax.)

Mr. Montgomery was instructed to
look after the bridge on lot 9, con. 2,
with power to act.

The Road Surveyor was instructed to
repair the bridge on side road between
lots 18 and 19, con. 2.

The following amounts were ordered
to be paid:

Charlotte Meiklejohn, gravel, \$11.05

Thos. Rupert, on com. stat. labor

Springbrook, 58.57

The Pearce Co., Ltd., lumber, 15.00

Andrew Reid, job on 11th con., 15.00

W. J. Meiklejohn, cedar for cul-
verts, 2.00

Emma Heagle, gravel, 10.85

Miles Mason, work accounts on

Pollock Hill, 23.25

A. Saylor, 6 1/2-inch culvert tile, 4.50

S. Armstrong, support Mrs. Orser, 7.70

D. Gordenier, support Mrs. Wat-
son, 10.00

W. R. Mather, clothing for Roy
family, 17.22

G. A. Snarr, waiting on Provin-
cial auditor at Belleville, 5.00

Council adjourned to meet on Satur-
day Aug. 18th, at 8 p.m., when a meet-
ing of the Board of Health will be held.

Thos. C. McCONNELL, Clerk.

A Copper Mine.

What promises to be the most success-
ful mining proposition in the Madoc
district is the copper mine at Eldorado,
owned and operated by the Medina
Gold Mining Co. of Syracuse, N. Y., of
whom and president and general man-
ager is Col. Saunders. The work of
developing this mine has gone on under
Col. Saunders' charge for upwards of a
year past, and now the "results" of
successful work are becoming apparent.

The vein now shows a width of 15 feet
of rich copper ore at a distance of 220
feet down from the surface. For some
time the ore was shipped to the furnaces
in the United States, but this summer a
smelter was erected at this mine, and
has been in successful operation for
some weeks, so that the first shipment
of copper matte will be made next week.

The smelter is in charge of Mr. T. H.
Barclay, an expert metallurgist, with
Lieut. G. H. Hamblay as chemist. Mr.
Arthur W. Coe is general superintendent.

The mine is equipped with a complete
electric light plant for night working
and in the shafts. The main working
shaft is being sunk as rapidly as pos-
sible with the force at work.

Ontario's Good Crops.

The Ontario Minister of Agriculture,
Hon. Nelson Monteith, says: "It is
just about time for Ontario to sit up and
blow its own horn. The West has had
about enough of public attention. On-
tario this year will have the most valu-
able crop she ever had. Our reports in-
dicate that we will not only have quan-
tity but quality, and the prices are nat-
urally good. The only pity is that
producer and consumer cannot get
closer together."

The Belleville Ontario says that on
Thursday night last Mr. George Brown,
a resident of Thurlow, was awakened
by the barking of a dog, and found his
home in flames. He hastily aroused
the family and got them out with but
their night clothes on. The house was
a total wreck, and not more than \$5
worth of the contents were saved. No
cause can be assigned for the fire, and
no statement of loss or insurance has
been made.

Spring Brook.

The Women's Institute will meet at
the home of Mrs. Chas. Morgan on the
29th of Aug. The subject will be
"Fruit: the value of fruit as food;
their use in our diet," etc., by Mrs.
Welch and Mrs. Geo. Snarr. Also
"Ice cream; its uses. The effects of
frozen food," etc., will be discussed.
Everybody come and bring a friend,
and be prepared to take part in this
discussion. Please remember the day
of meeting, always the last Wednesday
in the month, at 2 p.m.

A number from here attended the
lawn social at Bethel, among them Mr.
P. Welch, who, while turning his horse
around was thrown out by a careless
driver crowding in behind the rig. He
received some cuts and bruises about
the head and face, a black eye, and
some dusty clothes, but after all some-
one else must have looked worse, as he
did not win the mirror as the prize
which was offered for the homeliest man
on the grounds.

Mr. T. C. McConnell was home for a
few days nursing bruises received by
being thrown from a buggy by a runa-
way horse, but he has returned to his
duties in the north, superintending road
and bridge building.

Mr. Samuel Forestell met with a se-
rious accident. While moving a mower
on a wagon in some way it fell off,
breaking three ribs and causing other
bruises. Dr. Alger, who was passing
at the time, was called in to attend to
his injuries.

Miss Emma McInroy is very ill. Dr.
Alger is in attendance.

Miss E. Nancarrow, of Campbellford,
is visiting at T. C. McConnell's.

Miss Lottie J. Welch is visiting in
Campbellford.

A meeting of the congregation of the
Methodist church will be held in this
place on Friday night, to take steps re-
garding a Harvest Home gathering.

Miss B. Stevenson of London visited
at Mr. P. Welch's last week.

The Epworth League and Sunday
School social held here a week ago was
a success, financially and otherwise.

The proceeds were \$83.59.

Don't forget our excursion to Twelve
O'clock Point on Aug. 15th. As the
small Sabbath School and those who free
all parents are requested to go to look
after them. Adults, 75c. Arrangements
have been made for conveyances
to meet the train for those who do not
care to walk to the Point, for 50c. each
way.

Foxboro Notes

Miss Mabel Holmes and Mr. Taylor,
of Remington, spent Sunday with Mr.
and Mrs. Walter Wickett.

Mrs. Wm. Gowsell fell while return-
ing from picking berries and fractured
her arm.

The football match between College
Hill and Foxboro teams resulted in 8 to
0 in favor of Foxboro.

Rev. C. L. and Mrs. Thompson and
Misses Flo and Marion Thompson are
camping at Oak Lake.

Mrs. N. Dufos and Master Eric Dufos
of Wooler, are visiting friends in our
midst.

Mrs. Sarah Clapp and Miss Ethel
Clapp, of Vancouver, spent Sunday
with Mr. and Mrs. S. Vantassel.

Mr. Wm. Wickett, who was taken
seriously ill on Sunday is a little better.

Mrs. J. F. Bragg, of Ayrmore, is ill
at the home of her father, Mr. Wm.
Gowsell.

Anson News

Miss Hazel McMullen is visiting
friends at Bronson.

Master Harold Noxon of Trenton was
the guest for a few days of Mrs. G. A.
Waver.

Miss Helen Tulloch of Stirling is
spending a few days with Miss Nettie
Hubble.

Mrs. John Hubble and Miss Emily
Rosebush are spending a few weeks
with Mrs. (Rev.) Stevens, Kemptonville.

Mrs. J. S. Chard and baby of Stirling,
accompanied by her nephew, Master
Percy Jeffrey of Belleville, were guests
of Mrs. A. McMullen on Tuesday.

Miss Muriel Cummings of Stirling is
visiting at Mrs. A. McMullen's.

Miss Pearl Hubble of Bayside spent
Sunday with her sister, Miss Bessie.

The new Friends' College, to replace
the one destroyed at Pickering, will
probably be built at Newmarket. Re-
cently an offer of a cash bonus of \$15-
000 and free light and water to a value
not exceeding \$500 per annum, was
made to the convention conditional up-
on the college being erected in that
town.

For an Impaired Appetite.

To improve the appetite and strengthen
the digestion try a few doses of Chamber-
lain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Mr. J.
H. Seitz, of Detroit, Mich., says: "They
restored my appetite when impaired,
relieved me of a bloated feeling and caused
a pleasant and satisfactory movement of
the bowels." Price, 25c. Samples free.
For sale by Morton & Haight.

Sterling Hall. Picnic Pleasures.

This is the season of Picnic enjoyments; some are
having theirs at the lakeside and others in the harvest
field, and others still will enjoy a picnic in our store
looking over the new goods which are constantly arriv-
ing; admiring their beauties and qualities and enjoying
their price reasonableness.

A Petticoat Picnic.

Just now we are offering very special values in Black
Sateen Underskirts. Look in, you will be money in on
these if you buy.

Special \$1.25 Black Sateen Underskirts on sale at \$1.00
" \$1.50 " " " " \$1.25
" \$2.00 " " " " \$1.50

A Parasol Picnic.

We have about fifteen Fancy Parasols left, and here
goes for a rich picnic for you in parasol prices.

\$1.50 Fancy Parasols on sale at - \$1.00
\$2.50 " " " " \$1.50
\$3.50 " " " " \$2.50

A Silk Saving.

Have you seen the line of regular 50c. Tamelain Silk
we are offering at 33c. per yd. The colors are White,
Cream, Navy, Grey and Sky, width 2 1/2 in., suitable for
Shirt Waist Suits and linings, on sale at 33c. yd.

Dress Goods.

We are already showing forward shipments of New
Fall Dress Goods, in all the fashionable colorings, and
invite inspection thereof. But special attention is just
now directed to our showing of Dress Goods in East
Window at cut rate prices.

Fancy Black and White Dress Goods, reg. value 50c. yd.,
on sale at 25c. yd.

Fancy Black and White Dress Goods, reg. value 60c. yd.,
on sale at 35c. yd.

Black Dress Goods, reg. value \$1.00, on sale at 50c.

Navy Blue Dress Goods, reg. 75c., on sale at 50c.

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and
Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

KEEP COOL

by wearing our White Canvas Oxfords. We have them in all
sizes. Prices—Ladies', \$1.25 and \$1.50; Misses', 11 to 2,
65c. and \$1.25.

LADIES' STRAP SLIPPERS—See our Bargain Table,
\$1.75 Slippers going at 75c. They are broken lots and we in-
tend to clear them out and the prices will do it.

Come early and secure Bargains.

We sell 2 in 1 White Shoe Dressing at 15c.; also, Blanco
at 10c.

Repairing neatly done.

J. W. BROWN,

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange. RELIABLE FOOT & SHOE MERCHANT

EYE STRAIN.

I have secured the services of a first-class Optician, a grad-
uate of The Canadian College of Optics, who is prepared to
correct and fit with glasses the most difficult cases of defective
vision which can be corrected with glasses.

Those who have eye trouble of any kind may be benefited
by calling on us, as our consultation and examination are free
and glasses are only recommended when beneficial.

An Expert at your service.

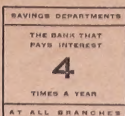
H. HADLEY,
WATCHMAKER, JEWELER, & OPTICIAN.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1907, for 35c.

Saving made Easy



Spending has ever been an easier
matter than saving—but less wise.
We offer exceptional inducements and
facilities to help you to save.

\$1.00 opens an account in our
savings department.

Interest paid 4 times a year.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

Put your money in a place where you can get it
when you want it.

STIRLING BRANCH.

W. R. HOWSON, Manager.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL
AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns
Supreme in the Commercial
World.

New Bibles with washable covers have been provided at the Middlesex Sessions for the use of those taking the oath.

More than £4,600 has been raised for the Ipswich Hospital during the last seven years by the working men of the town.

The Irish Unionist members subscribed to present Mr. Aspin Chamberlain with a fine old Irish cap on the occasion of his wedding.

An anonymous gift of £1,000 has been received at Coutts' Bank for the Additional Curates Society's work of providing clergymen to serve in large and poor parishes.

More than 30,000 fleeces of wool were "pitched" at Andover Fair last week, when prices ruled 8d. per pound higher than last year, the highest being 15d. per pound.

Exports from Bradford to the United States during the first six months of this year amounted to £1,773,203, being a decrease of £26,000 compared with the first half of last year.

Northumberland miners on Saturday received an advance in wages of 3½ per cent., in consequence of the recent strike in French mines, which has brought much extra business to the north.

American tourists and Americans keeping up establishments in England and France are Mr. Barton Hepburn, president of the Chase National Bank, declare, spending at least £20,000,000 annually in Europe.

A handsome blue crane which the 16th (Queen's) Lancers brought from South Africa has had both its legs broken by a runaway horse at Colchester. It is being carefully attended by a veterinary surgeon.

In consequence of a question raised at a recent meeting of the Southport Corporation, the local police have now been forbidden to wear rings whilst on duty.

A record catch of 120,000 hake has been landed at Cardiff recently, while at Southport so many mackerel have been caught that they are being sold at eight a shilling.

The Prime Minister, in a reply to Mr. Field, states that he cannot see his way to act on the suggestion that members' correspondence from the House should be free.

Hen-pens in the Blackburn Union are being assessed for the relief of the poor, and thousands of workmen who keep fowls are affected by this taxation of their hobby.

As the result of a year of thrift, £16,000 has been collected through a Pleasant Sunday Afternoon Holiday Fund at Blackburn, and many of the members are about to start for a week in Paris.

When the annual holiday of the Great Western Railway Company's workmen at Swindon commenced on Saturday, many of the men took the opportunity of getting married and going on their honeymoon.

In the House of Commons on Monday Mr. W. Redmond brought in a bill, which was read a first time, to repeal the law which prohibits the growing of tobacco in Ireland.

SHATTERED NERVES.

Made Strong and Steady by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

When your nerves are out of order your whole health is on the verge of a break-down. Sudden sounds startle you; your muscles twitch and your hands tremble; your self-control is shattered; your will-power gone. Your head aches; your feet are often cold and your face flushed. Your heart jumps and thumps at the least excitement; you are restless at night and tired when you wake. Your temper is irritable and you feel utterly down-hearted. And the whole trouble is because your blood is too thin and watery to keep the nerves strong. There is only one way to have strong, healthy nerves—feed them with the rich, red blood that only Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can make.

Dr. Fred Ford, 17 Sullivan Street, Toronto, says: "I was a complete wreck with nervous prostration, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made a new man of me. I had been nervous for years; the least noise would startle me, and the least exertion would leave me utterly exhausted. I lost my weight, and physically I was almost a wreck. I had not taken the pills long when I found they were helping me; my appetite improved, my nerves began to grow steady, and day by day I gained until I was again a well man. My weight increased twenty-five pounds while I was using the pills. To any who suffer as I did, I can say that if Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are given a fair trial, a cure will be sure to follow." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills restored Mr. Ford, simply because they made the rich, pure blood which properly nourishes the nerves and keeps them strong. They will cure all the diseases due to bad blood and shattered nerves, such as anaemia, indigestion, headaches and dizziness, rheumatism, lumbago, St. Vitus dance, paralysis, general weakness and the secret ailments of growing girls and women. But you must insist on getting the genuine pills with the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around each box. Sold by medicine dealers or sent direct by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"What do you know of the character of this man?" was asked a witness in police court the other day. "What do I know of his character? I know it is unimpeachable, your honor," he replied, with much emphasis.

CHAMBERLAIN'S SUCCESS

BRIGHT SKETCH OF LIFE OF IMPERIAL STATESMAN.

He is Always Popular With the Masses—Called the "Mad Mayor of Birmingham."

The London Daily Mail, in a sympathetic review of Mr. Chamberlain's career, says:

The bare outline of Mr. Chamberlain's connection with Birmingham is known to everyone; first, as a youth of 18, then as a successful manufacturer, a social reformer, a prominent educationist, a municipal crusader, and lastly, for 30 years, his political representative. For if you ask any Birmingham man who is his member, he will certainly tell you "Chamberlain," though in reality he only represents one-seventh of the city.

Mr. Chamberlain did not come to Birmingham a full-grown politician, soliciting its suffrages, but a mere lad, who shared in its great light for the franchise, free speech, and education.

He trained his own powers as a debater in the debating club so radical that the honorary secretary proposed they should spend their surplus funds "in buying a Tory" to oppose them in debate! The triumphs of Birmingham were his triumphs, his miseries his own burden. In the night he sat up and studied in a session in the poorest part of the town, in the public house political meeting, among elections and would-be electors, always maintaining his friendly relations, in spite of his inextricable debt in harassing and "chaffing" his opponents, in the club which he started for his own workmen; in a hundred ways he was preparing for his position as the friend and leader of the people of Birmingham.

He was learning his lesson, that though no remedy could be found for every evil, there was plenty for every man to do who wished to leave the world a little better than he found it.

FRIEND OF WORKMEN.

The workmen were his personal friends. One of them says: "I used to follow him round the town to learn politics; I was fair smitten with him; we was fascinating in his speaking, his wit was natural, and what a common-sense he's got with him! It was a treat to see him come into a public house meeting, as smart as could be, velvet coat, red tie drawn through a ring, with his eyeglass, too; smooth face, smooth hair, trim, set up, looking like a boy; just a wax figure he looked. You'd never think there could be any brains under that dandy get up, not till you heard him speak."

"Chamberlain went for the gas and water for the town, and he got them, too. . . . I was in the language as was, and he had his work cut out for him. The state of the property was awful; there was a place built up again us, back of our yard, and the sewage drained right down into our well, and we were drinking it! I told them I weren't going to pay my rent till it was put right, and I didn't. And says I to myself, 'If the worst comes to the worst, I'll appeal to Chamberlain, and he'll see me righted.' It was his and his congress put me up to it! Saturday lectures and a congress were arranged for at this time by Mr. Chamberlain, but the official inspection of unsanitary tenements was greatly resented by the landlords. When he got a letter addressed to 'The Mad Mayor of Birmingham,' backed up by a lot of ad-hoc-headed councillors, who sent spies as sanitary inspectors into the man's house, he smiled, and reminded the public that '2d. on the Improvement (Scheme) Rate was a gigantic and tangible fact!'

TOWN PROUD OF HIM.

And the town was immensely proud of him. Proud of being "the best governed city in the world," proud of the fine art gallery, and his own municipal contributions to it; the council house, the new parks, the rebuilding of the free libraries after their destruction by fire. On that occasion to the lament, "What shall we do now?" Mr. Chamberlain replied, "Do! Build a bigger and better one than before!" And within two days he went to the Re-building Committee with a long list of subscribers in his hand.

The Grammar School also interested him. Once when on a visit of inspection with other governors, a small lad in the gallery, looking down on these grave gentlemen, aimed with much dexterity a paper dart at one of them.

Mr. Chamberlain, interviewing the small culprit in the headmaster's room, patted the curly head and read him a little lecture on thoughtlessness, then, reminding Mr. Vardy that "we all were boys once," obtained a very light sentence of punishment. That little lad, much impressed and very grateful, has now, after seventeen years of colonial life, founded a branch of the Tariff Reform League, and was a delegate to the Chamberlain celebration.

A LEADER WHO LEADS.

He believes in "a leader who leads; it is his business to educate his party," says Mr. Chamberlain. "But to do it sympathetically, not with contempt. It was on this point that one of his ward committees said:

"After the meeting is over we generally get round him and have a bit of a chat; he's very free when business is done. Sometimes we ask him for the orchid he's been wearing, and once I remember one of our men was very disappointed he did not get it, so Mr. Chamberlain made it up to him somehow—I forget what he sent, but it was flowers or cigars, I think."

"How should I not love Birmingham?" he said to those who were bidding him God-speed on his African journey. "Here is my home, here is my family life, and no man owes more than I do for the blessings of a family life. Here have I been happy, here also I have sorrowed; and through good and evil, through all the vicissitudes of my career, the sympathies and the goodwill of the people have followed me, and have bound me by links of steel and by the sure which they have laid in the precious memories of my life."

WOOD WAS USED FOR MONEY.

Wooden Cheques Were Used in England as Late as 1834.

Wooden cheques are the sort of thing one would expect to find used in China or Tibet, but, as a matter of fact, they were used in England from the earliest times down to as late as 1834.

Tallies, as they were called, were made out of a curved piece of hazel, notches being cut along the edges to stand for a certain sum of money; the tally was then sawn half through below the lowest notch, and the notched part split in two pieces, on both of which the notches appeared.

These pieces served as cheque and counterfoil, the latter being always the larger piece with the notched edge, and as a kind of receipt. The smaller piece was then taken by the payee, the larger sent to the person on whom the cheque was drawn—generally a collector of customs or other revenues, public or private. He would honor the cheque on the amount credited to him by the drawer on returning them together to him. This was the great danger and expense of transporting large sums in coin avoided.

Forgery of a tally was obviously impossible unless a new counterfoil could be substituted, and in the ordinary way it would be of little use to the thief, for, unlike our cheques, there was nothing to shew on whom it was drawn.

There are still a good many tallies in existence, but the majority were burnt in the great fire, which destroyed the old House of Parliament; the remainder are chiefly to be found in the Public Record Office, and, no doubt, also in the muniment rooms of great land owners.

The World is Full of Pains. — The aches and pains that afflict humanity are many and constant, arising from a multitude of indistinguishable causes, but in the main owing to man's negligence in taking care of his health. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil was the outcome of a universal search for some specific which would speedily relieve pain, and it has filled its mission to a remarkable degree.

THIS ELOQUENCE.

Mrs. Little (proudly): "Only just thus, Charles has gone to address a public gathering."

Friend: "I didn't think he was a speechmaker."

Mrs. Little: "Nor I, but he has been called to make a statement before a meeting of creditors."

The total imports of tea into Canada and the United States is about one hundred and ten million pounds per annum. One out of every fourteen pounds, both in Canada and the United States, is "SALADA" and this trade is growing very rapidly, and "SALADA" is as easily obtained now in such cities as New York, Chicago, Detroit, Boston, Pittsburgh, Buffalo, St. Louis, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Cleveland, Rochester, etc., etc., etc., as it is in Toronto, Montreal, and throughout the Dominion.

HE WAS IT.

Mr. Misfit (savagely): "Before I married you was there any doddering idiot gone on you?"

Mrs. Misfit: "There was one."

Mr. Misfit: "I wish to goodness you'd married him."

Mrs. Misfit: "I did."

THE WORST KIND.

After Piles have existed for a time the suffering is intense—pain, aching, throbbing, tumors form, filled to bursting with black blood.

This is when Dr. Leonard's Hem-Roid the only absolute Pile cure, brings the results that has made its fame.

Hem-Roid will cure the most stubborn case in existence and a bona fide guarantee to that effect goes with each package.

\$1.00. All dealers, or The Wilson-Fyle Co., limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

A ROLAND FOR AN OLIVER.

Papa: "See the spider, my boy, spinning his web. Is it not wonderful? Do you reflect that, try as he may, no man could spin that web?"

Johnny: "What of it? See me spin this top? Do you reflect that, try as he may, no spider could spin this top?"

Just the Thing That's Wanted.—A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power to act upon the intestinal canal, so as to clear them of excreta, the retention of which cannot but be harmful, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmed's Vegetable Pills, which are the result of much expert study, and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and an alternative in one.

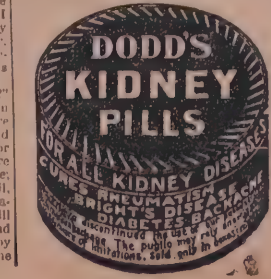
PROOF.

Tramp: "I lived on the water once for six months."

Lady: "Well, I must say you don't look it."

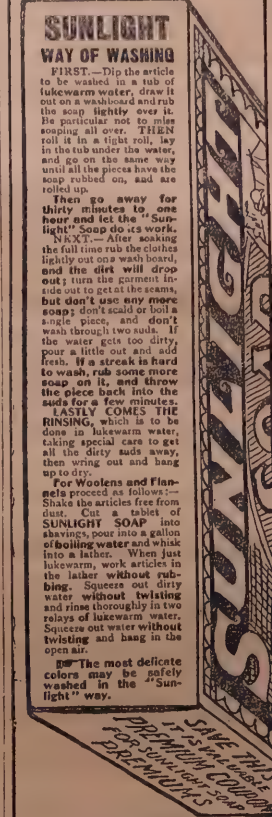
Tramp: "I used to be a sailor."

Things do not work together for good to the man who will not work at all. Only two deaths occurred last month at Waukegan, Essex, which has a population of over twelve thousand.



SUNLIGHT SOAP

is better than other Soaps but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Follow directions.



\$5,000 REWARD will be paid to any person who proves that Sunlight Soap contains any injurious chemicals or any form of adulteration.

Your Money Refunded by the dealer from whom you buy Sunlight Soap if you find any cause for complaint.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

Wife: "You don't seem to enjoy the dinner, dear. What's the matter?" Husband: "I was wondering if there were any typographical errors in that cookery book of yours."

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is a speedy cure for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera, summer complaint, sea sickness and complaints incidental to children teething. It gives immediate relief to those suffering from the effects of indiscretion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

RESERVED SEAT.

Over-dressed youth (to street car conductor): "Is that Noah's ark full yet?" Conductor: "Yes, all but the ass. Jump in."

More Iron Needed in the blood of pale, run down people. "Ferrovin," the best tonic, will put it there. At all general stores and druggists.

Many a man thinks he is humble because he walks with his nose in the gutter.

If your children moan and are restless during sleep, coupled, when awake, with a loss of appetite, pale countenance, picking of the nose, etc., you may depend upon it that the primary cause of the trouble is worms. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller effectually removes these pests, at once relieving the little sufferers.

ODD CARGO IN STEAMER.

A ton of dead flies was the strange cargo a vessel from Brazil unloaded at the London Docks recently. Dead flies are admirable food for chickens, birds in captivity and captive fishes. The River Amazon abounds with flies. Brazilians float down the stream in boats and scoop in millions of the flies which circle in dense clouds just above the water's edge. The flies are killed, dried thoroughly in the sun and packed in bags. They are then shipped. Dead flies constitute one of the richest foods for animals. For chickens the flies are mixed with other ingredients, such as millet and corn. By themselves the flies are too rich, but their power of nourishment is so great that a small quantity of them has a most beneficial effect. Two years ago the Brazilian Government stopped the exportation, being afraid that the fish in the rivers would suffer by being deprived of this fly food. But the prohibition has been removed. Formerly dead flies sold at ten cents a pound, but the demand has grown and the supply so lessened that thirty cents a pound is now charged.

FURED OF THE BATTLE.

"So you no longer call your pretty little home 'The Nutsell'?" Why did I get so tired of having funny men ring my bell to ask if the kernel was in."

"OSHAWA" Steel Shingles.



Made from Painted or Galvanized Steel, at prices varying from \$2.55 to \$3.10 per hundred square feet covering measure. This is the most durable covering for Houses, Barns, Stores, Elevators, Churches, etc. Any handy man can lay the "OSHAWA" shingles. A hammer and snips are the only tools required.

We are the largest and oldest company of the kind under the British flag, and have covered thousands of the best buildings throughout Canada, making them

FIRE, WATER AND LIGHTNING-PROOF. EAVESTROUGH, Etc. METAL SIDING, in imitation of brick or stone. METAL CEILINGS, in 2,000 designs. Write for Catalogue No. 14R and free samples of "OSHAWA" Shingles. Write to-day.

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE.

Montreal, Que. Ottawa, Ont. Toronto, Ont. London, Ont. Winnipeg, Man. Vancouver, B.C. 821-W Craig St. 423 Sussex St. 11 Colborne St. 60 Dundas St. 76 Lombard St. 614 Pender St. Write your Nearest Office.—HEAD OFFICE AND WORKS—OSHAWA, Ont.

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Section corner, select lands in Saskatchewan, only 8 miles from two railways, C.P.R. & G.T.C. Strong soil, 50 per cent. plough land, spring creek, no sloughs. About 10 miles E. of Indian Head. Price \$10.00 per acre. Write for map and full particulars.

R. PARSONS, 91 Wellesley Street, Toronto, Canada.

YOUR DEBT TO DUST.

Although dust contains many of our deadliest enemies, it is also one of the best friends, for without it the world would be so dismal to live in. Rays of light cannot be seen. We only know where the rays are because the myriads of particles of dust in their path reflect the light. If there were no dust the sky would not be blue, there would be no raindrops, no snowflakes, no hailstones, no clouds, no gorgeous sunsets, no beautiful sunrises. The instant the sun passed out of sight we should be in darkness. The instant it rose it would be a sharp circle of light in a black sky. There would be no evening glow. The dome of the sky would be as dark as it is on a brilliant moonlight night. The moon and stars shine by day in all their brightness. The whole earth would be in a deep, dark shadow, excepting where the sun's rays fall directly upon it in one great blinding circle.

They Cleanse the System Thoroughly.—Parmed's Vegetable Pills clear the stomach and bowels of bilious matter, cause the excretory vessels to throw off impurities from the blood into the bowels and expel the deleterious mass from the body. They do this without pain or inconvenience to the patient, who speedily realizes their good offices as soon as they begin to take effect. They have strong recommendations from all kinds of people.

Mistress: "Why, Bridget, at this rate my dish won't last any time." Bridget: "Don't you worry, ma'am; they'll last as long as I will, for I'll be layin' ye the-morrow."

Like a bad habit a skin disease grows. Scrofulous humors, eczema and all eruptions may be cured with Weaver's Ointment, applied internally by Weaver's Syrup. All Druggists.

"Yes; we elected Mrs. Milvyns president of the club, thinking she would give us something handsome." "And—" "Well, she gave us this portrait of herself."

Nothing looks more ugly than to see a person whose hands are covered over with warts. Why have these disfigurements on your person when a sure remover of all warts, corns, etc., can be found in Hallway's Corn Cure.

Mrs. Timid: "Did you ever find a man under the bed?" Mrs. Bluff: "Yes; the night we thought there were burglars in the house, I found my husband there."

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

"I think your son is improving a grand deal, sir," said the professor. He will certainly learn to play the piano." "Is that so?" said the fond parent, much gratified. "I didn't know whether he was really improving or whether I was merely getting used to it."

WILL RE-OPEN SEPT. 10.

Send for calendar to REV. J. J. HARR, Ph. D., Principal

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completed, and after a very searching
examination the result has been very satis-
factory, both to policy holders and officers
of the company, as shown by a clipping
from the Advertiser of London, Ont., a
copy of which is as follows:

"The regular quarterly meeting of the
directors was held to-day at the head office
of the company, Masonic Temple building.
The out-of-town members present were
Matthew Wilson, K.C., Chatham; John
Davies, Windsor; N. H. Stephens, Chatham;
Malcolm McGee, ex-M.P., Mount
Brydges. The report of the progress made
during the year 1906 is very satisfactory.
This company is firmly established in public
favor. The recent examination before
the royal commission established the fact
that its affairs were well and economically
managed, and that in no instance had the
interest of any property been preferred
to that of either the shareholders or policy-
holders. The directors congratulated the
manager that at the close of the examina-
tion by the commission nothing improper
or illegal had been found to exist in the
company's management, and the manager
had been complimented by the commission
upon the satisfactory reports returned
by him and upon the careful and economi-
cal management of his company. The
company's steady growth and increasing
assets give proof that the right course has
been pursued since its incorporation.

In addition to the decided advantage
of securing a better guarantee, the company
has added to the most favorable plans of
assurance some very attractive plans
which gives to the policyholder more in-
surance and better guarantee for less
money than they have been obliged to pay
in the past. All persons will do well to
call upon an agent of the Northern Life
Assurance Company of Canada if they
wish to invest their money to their ad-
vantage.

A. M. McDONELL, Gen. Agt.
Stirling, Ont.

Belleville Ontario:—Mr. Walter Alford
is making a most creditable job of
the County House. The stone work
could not be beaten by that
of any mason whom we have ever seen
and the brick laying is equally as good.
The brick is evenly sorted and the build-
ing, when completed, will be a hand-
some and imposing structure. We con-
gratulate the contractor and the county
on the excellent nature of the work.

Mrs. Bradley, wife of Dr. O. W.
Bradley of Montreal, who was killed by
a passenger train in Montreal on Satur-
day, was the only child of the late Alex.
Robertson, M. P. for West Hastings.
She was married in Belleville to Dr.
Bradley on April 25th last. Mrs. Stew-
art, who was injured, was an aunt of
the deceased. Mrs. Bradley was a
most popular lady in Belleville, and her
tragic death came as a terrible shock to
her hundreds of friends in that city.

In view of the interest in foot racing
as a result of the splendid achievement
of Wm. Sherring at Athens in captur-
ing the Marathon prize, the Hon. J. H.
Stratton has donated a silver shield to
be competed for annually by the boys
of the County of Peterborough. The
winner, in addition to holding the trophy
will be his property absolutely, while
the shield must be competed for annu-
ally and shall never become the property
of anyone. The race will take place
annually on Thanksgiving Day.

HAD AN AWFUL TIME

But Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and
Diarrhoea Remedy Cured Him.

It is with pleasure that I give you this
unsolicited testimonial. About a year ago
when I had a severe case of cholera I
caught out in a hard rain and the measles
settled in my stomach and bowels. I had
an awful time and had it not been for the
use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and
Diarrhoea Remedy I could not have pos-
sibly lived but a few hours longer, but
thanks to this remedy I am now strong
and well. I have written the above through
simple gratitude and I shall always speak
a good word for this remedy.—SAM. H.
Gives, Concord, Ga. For sale by Morton
& Haight.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under,
30 cents each insertion; over three lines,
40 cents. Matter set in larger than the ordi-
nary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains en route Stirling station as follows—
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex. 5.27 a.m. Passenger, 11.17 a.m.
Passenger, 5.42 p.m. Mail & Ex. 5.43 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1906.

LOCAL MATTERS.

A number from town attended Bar-
num & Bailey's circus at Belleville yes-
terday, and report a fine performance.

At the Stirling chess board on Tues-
day Mr. Bird bought the whole board,
725 boxes, at 11 1/2¢. The board will
meet again next Tuesday at 8 o'clock.

The work of fitting up the evaporator
by Mr. R. J. Graham, of Belleville, is
being rapidly pushed forward and it is
expected to be in operation in about
three weeks.

Call on Geo. E. Reynolds for Bargains in
all kinds of Summer Footwear.

The return lacrosse match between
Tweed and Stirling will take place at
Victoria Park to-morrow (Friday) after-
noon. Don't miss this game. Ball
faced at 4 o'clock.

A special meeting of the County
Council was held at Belleville on Tues-
day and a by-law passed to borrow the
sum of \$27,000 for the erection of the
House of Refuge.

The Marmora Herald, the Hastings
Star, and the Norwood Register have
each suspended publication for two
weeks to give their employees holidays,
and will not be published this week or
next.

See our Bargain Table in Boots at Geo.
E. Reynolds' this week.

Mr. J. C. Potts, son of Mr. Frank
Potts, of Hoad's Station, who has had
a situation with Flavell's, of Lindsay,
for the past three years and a half, has
gone to Kamloops, B.C., where he has
secured a good position in a large dry
goods store.

Mr. Walter Mitchell met with a painful
accident last evening. While at
lacrosse practise, in stepping off the
walk in front of the park, his ankle
turned over, spraining it badly and
breaking one of the small bones. He
will be incapacitated for some time.

There will be a grand excursion from
Marmora and intermediate points on the
C. O. R. to Trenton and Twelve O'clock
Point, on Wednesday next, the 15th
inst. At the Point the united Sunday
Schools of Marmora and Spring Brook
will hold their third annual picnic.
For further particulars see posters.

For dry, cracked lips, or rough skin, use
Dr. Shoop's Green Salve. It positively
makes lips and skin like velvet. Sold by
Morton & Haight.

The Campbellford School Board has
engaged Mr. Geo. H. Reed, B.A., as
Principal of the High School. Mr.
Reed has been for many years Principal
of the Markham High School. The
School Board has offered the position of
Science Master of the High School to
Mr. J. P. Hume, at a salary of \$1,100.

Sunday last was the most oppressively
hot day thus far this summer, and
temperatures of 94 degrees were regis-
tered here. There was but little breeze,
and great humidity, which made the
heat almost unbearable. Reports from
the northern part of this county, and
from the district about Ottawa state
that a tornado on Sunday afternoon
caused considerable damage.

Big Reduction in Millinery.

Having bought Miss N. Phillips' stock of
Millinery, I now offer all Summer Goods at
cost.
MRS. FLORENCE MARTIN.

The following is from the Washing-
ton County News, of Forest Grove,
Oregon: The Boldrick party who were
at Newport enjoying the cool breezes of
the ocean, returned the first part of the
week. The party was composed of Mrs.
James Boldrick and daughter, Miss
Dorothy, and Mr. John Boldrick of this
city; Miss Ketcheson of Canada, Mr.
Tom Boldrick of Portland, and Mr.
George Boldrick of Denison, Texas.

The following from the London, Ont.
Free Press will be interesting to many
of our readers, the young lady referred
to being a daughter of our former town-
man, Dr. B. F. Butler. An excellent
likeness of Miss Butler is given in the
Free Press in connection with the para-
graph:—"Miss Lora Butler is winner of
the Robb and MacRobert medals, tak-
ing the highest marks in the 1906 en-
trance examinations. This bright prize-
winner, who is just 14 years of age, is a
daughter of Dr. B. F. Butler, 370 Queen's
avenue, and has attended Princess avenue
school, of which Mr. Frank Bryant
is principal."

Belleville Ontario: "After over thirty
years of service as Public School In-
spector in the city, Mr. John Johnson
on Monday night handed in his resig-
nation to the Belleville Board of Educa-
tion. The resignation was accepted,
but not without regret on the part of
the Board, many of whom were school-
boys under his inspection."

A despatch to the Toronto World
says: "The board of education asked
for and received the resignation of John
Johnson, school inspector of South
Hastings, but the county council re-
fused to concur until an investigation
had been made. A committee was ap-
pointed, and the matter laid over till
the December session of the council."

The event of the year.

Wellman's
Lawn Social—to-morrow (Friday) even-
ing.
McGEE TAYLOR.

Early Closing.

The following from the Madoe Re-
view is applicable to this place also:
"Some of our subscribers have asked
the question: Would it not be well if
our merchants could see their way to
close earlier on Saturday night? From
their point of view there does not exist
any good and sufficient reason why the
business places should remain open till
nearly midnight. They say it does not
seem fair to the merchants themselves.
It is manifestly unfair to their em-
ployees to be compelled to work from 8
a.m. till 12 p.m., or say sixteen hours a
day. Possibly there may be some rea-
son or reasons beyond the comprehension
of these subscribers why this old
backwood's practice is continued in our
fair town. If so we will gladly open
the columns of our paper to any or all
of our merchants to state the case from
their viewpoint."

LACROSSE MATCH.

One of the best games of lacrosse wit-
nessed here for some time took place on
Friday afternoon last when Stirling met
Madoe and defeated them by a score of
3 to 2. The score ended close and the
play in the first half was equally so, but
the last half the home team with their
combination work greatly out-
classed the visitors, who may count
themselves lucky that they did not
suffer a bad defeat.

In the last quarter the local home
were continually on the visitor's nets,
but had hard luck in their shooting.
The scoring of both sides was done in
the first quarter.

The boys all played a good game but
Whitty and Fletcher did effective work.

A large number accompanied the
visiting team and were a disappointed
lot as the result of the game. It was a
pleasant surprise to many of our citi-
zens to know that we have a young in-
experienced team who were able to cope
with such an old lacrosse team as
that of Madoe.

Stirling School Board

Minutes of a special meeting of the
Stirling Board of Education held July
24th, at the office of the Secretary.

Members present, F. T. Ward, Chair-
man; M. Bird, Dr. Faulkner, Dr. Walt,
Dr. Alger, H. Kerr, Jos. Doak, Dr.
Bissonnette, J. S. Morton, and C. W.
Thompson.

The requisition for the coming year
was presented by the Finance Commit-
tee of the Public School for \$2,400, and
upon motion of Dr. Faulkner, seconded
by H. Kerr, was adopted.

The requisition as presented by the
Finance Committee for the High School
for \$1250, upon motion of Dr. Faulkner,
seconded by M. Bird, was received and
adopted.

The statement of the school fees,
which is to be forwarded yearly to the
County Treasurer, was presented by
Secretary, and upon motion of Dr.
Faulkner, seconded by Dr. Bissonnette,
the same was approved and directed to
be forwarded to the County Treasurer,
with explanatory letter concerning
minor matters connected therewith.

Applications were received from Miss
Bessie B. Campbell of Norwood, and
Miss Holdcroft, of Tweed, to fill the
vacancy in the Public School. Upon
motion of Dr. Faulkner, seconded by
Dr. Alger, the application of Miss
Campbell was accepted, with Miss
Holdcroft as alternate, salary \$925, and
that the Sec'y telegraph the Board's ac-
ceptance, and if no acceptance by ap-
plicant, the Chairman and Secretary ad-
vertise again in Toronto papers. Car-
ried.

Moved by Dr. Faulkner, seconded by
Dr. Alger, that the Property Commit-
tee look after repairs of schools and
make what repairs they find necessary.
Carried.

On motion the Board adjourned.

Minutes of a special meeting of the
Stirling Board of Education held at the
office of the Secretary on July 30th.

Members present, F. T. Ward, Chair-
man; Dr. Bissonnette, C. W. Thomp-
son, M. Bird, Jos. Doak, Dr. Walt, H.
Kerr, J. S. Morton, and Dr. Faulkner.

A communication was read as to the
non-payment of the county settlement
over and above the school fees as pre-
sented Aug. 1905, the said amount,
\$955.71, having now been received by
the Secretary.

Moved by Dr. Faulkner, seconded by
H. Kerr, that the motion in former
minutes as to the approval of \$1250 for
High School purposes in our requisition
be rescinded, and that \$950 be substi-
tuted therefor. Carried.

Moved by Dr. Faulkner, seconded by
C. W. Thompson, that the county be
requested to pay interest on \$955.71
from Dec. 15th, 1905, to July 28th, 1906,
and that the Sec'y communicate with
the county treasurer to that effect, ex-
plaining that the Board had paid inter-
est through their non-payment at this
late date. Carried.

On motion the Board adjourned.

G. G. THRASHER, Sec'y-Treas.

When a woman suffers from depressing
weakness, she thinks her only relief is
helpless—she thoroughly worthless as
she is. Dr. Shoop has brought relief to thou-
sands of such women. He remedies disease
peculiar to women in two direct, specific
ways—a local treatment known by drug
stores as Dr. Shoop's Night Cure, and
a constitutional or internal pre-
scription called Dr. Shoop's Restorative.
Dr. Shoop's Night Cure is applied locally,
and at night. It works while you sleep.
It reduces inflammation, it stops discharges,
it soothes, it comforts, it cures.
Dr. Shoop's Restorative (tablet or liquid
form) is a constitutional, nerve tissue
tonic. It brings renewed strength, lasting
vigour and vigor to weak, listless
women.

These two remedies, singly, or used to-
gether, have an irreducible positive power
over. Try them a month and see. Sold
by Morton & Haight.

My menial.

McGEE TAYLOR.

On Wednesday last a very pretty
midsummer wedding took place at the
residence of Mr. Robert Taylor, Alice,
when his daughter, Luella, was united
in marriage to Mr. Thomas McGee of
Stirling. The wedding took place at
seven o'clock in the evening on the
lawn in front of the house, and the cere-
mony was performed by Rev. Dr.
Bayne. The bride was beautifully
gowned in cream silk, trimmed with
allover lace, and was attended by her
sister, Miss Agnes, who was dressed in
white muslin. The groom was attend-
ed by Mr. Ernest Taylor, cousin of the
bride. The wedding march was played
by Miss Flora Biggs, cousin of the bride.
There were about seventy guests pres-
ent, and amongst them from a distance
were Mrs. Sydney Laws of Whitney
and Miss Lucy Taylor of Madawaska.
The bride received a very large number
of useful and ornamental presents, thus
testifying to the esteem in which she
was held by a large circle of friends.
The groom's gift to his bride was a gold
watch, to the bridesmaid a pearl brooch,
and to the bridesmaid a stick pin. The
happy young couple took the midnight
train for their future home at Stirling.

KAI WANG;

A TALE OF SOUTHERN CHINA.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Everything now seemed to be about ready for the opening of the campaign.

One thing only remained. This concerned the disposal of their suspicious in connection with the guide.

The fact that Lord Rackett did not consider his prejudice without some foundation gave Larry additional strength, and caused him to press the question to a speedy settlement.

As a consequence he suddenly confronted the Mongolian in a dramatic manner, hoping to catch him unawares, and abruptly said:

"Fancy our meeting again."

The heathen Chinese, taken off his guard for once, could not refrain from showing plain signs of perturbation, and Larry chose to look at his attitude as most highly significant.

It treacherly met the trouble here at the start, where it could be controlled, than later on, when dangers surrounded them.

One experience of this latter sort had been quite enough for the little man. Larry had learned to act promptly when an emergency threatened; and one could bask in the company of Dr. Jack for any length of time and do otherwise.

He believed he had the fellow on the run, and hastened to get in another blow.

"It's an odd freak that brings us together once more, my good fellow. Suppose you let me have a fair and square look at your face. In such an event as this one wishes to be quite certain of his friends, you know."

His intention was evident. Indeed, if the words he uttered had failed, his belligerent attitude would have proclaimed the fact that he meant to enforce his demand.

The Chinaman seemed to hesitate, and Plympton moved a little nearer, not knowing but that there might be need of his strong arm.

He had seen a native, when cornered, strike out with a murderous knife, and Larry offered a tempting bait to any one thus inclined.

It was quite a dramatic picture. A vis held his breath, awaiting developments, and only vaguely comprehending what it all meant, beyond the evident fact that some trouble had come upon the carpet before they were even well started on their enterprise.

This element of uncertainty only lasted for a brief minute.

The Chinese guide seemed to understand that further secrecy was out of the question; doubtless he realized that it was folly for any man to think of rubbing wits with a fellow of Larry's accomplishments; others had tried the same thing in the past and made a failure.

At any rate, he suddenly turned his face toward Larry, and one of his arms, encased in a flowing sleeve of his Chinese garment, went up in the endeavor to remove his hat; for in colder Peking the natives adopt a headgear such as is seldom seen in the more tropical regions of Southern China.

Larry stood on his tiptoes, the better to see, such was his great eagerness.

Lord Rackett's muscles were set for action, and he drew a long breath, such as a man naturally takes ere plunging into the mael.

It was not needed.

Larry came down on his heels again—Larry, who seemed to have been the recipient of a shock that rendered him absolutely speechless, so that at first he could only turn and motion toward Plympton and then point at the guide.

Finally, in a hoarse whisper, he ejaculated:

"Glorious! Good news! It is Kai Wang himself!"

The secret was out.

For reasons best known to himself, the old friend of Canton had desired to keep his identity secret, and perhaps might have succeeded to do so much longer, only for the sagacity of Larry, who saw suspicious actions back of his demeanor.

What his reasons really were for desiring to hide his light under a bushel none of them might ever know. Undoubtedly Kai Wang had good and sufficient cause for doing so, since he was not the kind of a man to attempt such things through some petty prejudice or a desire for dramatic surprises.

In all probability, it was political in its nature. He had been under the displeasure of the authorities of late, and must needs exercise a care as to how he walked, unless he meant to have his queue cut off so short that his head would go with it.

Presently all of them were wringing his hands in an enthusiastic manner that made the old fellow's eyes sparkle with renewed pleasure.

He explained so far as to tell them how he had left a double, an understudy, as it were, to run his Canton business, and play the part of Kai Wang, while he journeyed to the capital.

Of course, he had come in disguise, so that no man might know of his identity; for, while all Chinese look pretty much alike to foreigners' eyes, they possess distinguishing traits among themselves.

Larry was overjoyed.

He believed success was about to perch upon their standard after all.

This coming of Kai Wang was a God-send, not one of the kind he manufactured, either, but a genuine favor from on high.

Such an acquisition doubled their resources.

"Excellent, you are now within the walls of the royal Forbidden City."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The information was just what they expected, and it thrilled them to hear it. When the Rubicon had been crossed, when their boats or bridges have been burned behind them, men are apt to feel a brief sensation of awe at the very desperate task to which they have pledged their fortunes and their lives, and then comes a stern resolution to conquer or fall.

They had defied the edict of the Chinese authorities that no foreigner should set foot upon the territory covered by these walls.

Thus far had they come.

Presently they would see.

As to whether they might and the third chapter to Alexander's laconic message, and conquer, it remained to be proven.

If an earnest prayer from a woman's trusting heart could have any influence on the status of affairs, their chances were good.

Kai Wang took advantage of this last opportunity to impress several things upon their notice.

These were points that were bound to have a distinct bearing upon the game that called for their attention.

Then he spoke of weapons.

He would be sorry if they were brought to a point where armed resistance must be shown, knowing what a stir such an event was apt to make in the royal neighborhood, but their previous experience had been a lesson that must warn them to omit no means that might aid to the success of their venture.

The showing was all right.

Lord Rackett had seen to this, with the result that both himself and his comrades were literally walking arsenals.

When Kai Wang saw the martial display his eyes almost popped out of his head, and he held up both hands in dismay at the possible slaughter that might follow any attempt to interfere with their purpose in the Forbidden City.

All the same, he was secretly pleased, for his sympathies ran not in the line of those ferocious Black Flags and other fighters from various parts of the empire.

He had brought to Peking in order to ward the imperial city against domestic, rather than foreign foes.

It appears to be one of the tenets of Chinese belief that battles are won chiefly by noise and the exhibition of monstrous ugly demons along the fighting line.

True, the war with Japan knocked a little sense into some of these Chinese, and there has been a great improvement since in the personnel of their army. At the same time the old reliance in the efficiency of the ugly demons is still rampant throughout their civil institutions, and maintains a firm hold upon the soldiers from the interior provinces.

Thus many of those whose duties took them to Peking to guard the palaces of royalty had brought their conviction with them, and it may be readily assumed that, were a foreigner allowed a chance to snap his camera within the confines of the Sacred City, he would secure some amazing pictures, illustrating Chinese ideas of what a doughty warrior should look like in order to strike terror to the hearts of his enemies.

Toward the general run of these things, Lord Rackett felt only contempt. Their ancient methods of fighting were hardly in line with modern quick-firing guns; and, should fortune throw them into a contest with the heathen he would have but little doubt as to the issue.

There was one class, however, of whom he stood in some awe, or, rather, for whom he entertained a fair share of respect.

These were the peculiar, tall, muscular mountaineers from the far South—the men who wore no queue, their thick black hair being bunched at the back of their heads under the odd covering of rice-straw thatch, and who had become famous as the Black Flags when Chinese rebellion of Khartoum fanned, led the imperial forces against them in the Gaping rebellion.

These were the natural fighters of the whole empire—the men who, living amid the mountain crags, imbibed the spirit of liberty from the clear air of those lofty retreats, and refused to be slaves.

The French in Tientsin could not conquer them; and other foreign nations, will, in time to come, have an opportunity to test their mettle in comparison with Afghan tribes or natives of the Philippines.

(To be continued.)

PITY THE POOR RICH!

The rich man looks very enviable from a distance. But get really intimate with him, and you will be astonished to find how greatly his wealth makes him suffer. The glut of money tempts him to eat more and richer food than Nature requires, and he has to pay the penalty in impaired health and shortened life. He may have four hundred houses, but he can only live in one at a time, and the worry of the servant question drives him to distraction. He can have unlimited leisure, but too much leisure is a bigger bore than much work. He wastes the excitement of making a living—misses the hopes, fears, pleasant surprises and disappointments. He never enjoys the company of his children so much as the poor man enjoys his family life, for they are so hedged round by servants that he never gets into full sympathy with them, nor they with him. The average man knows the joy of seeing his year-old boy splash delightedly in his bath-tub, and of playing hide-and-seek with him all over the house; but the rich man is expected to keep out of the way at baby's bath time. Lastly, the rich man can rarely be sure of the disinterested friendship of the people who hover around him. The average man can.

Money talks—and the small change you get is back talk.

No one is interested in another man's troubles—unless he is a lawyer.

ON THE FARM.

IMPORTANCE OF THE SILO.

Evidently the silo is increasing in popularity. I became interested in the use of silage as a feed a number of years ago, writes Mr. G. Latimer. When two years later I started in the dairy business, I fully made up my mind to have as soon as possible. Previously I had fed corn stover and mixed hay with corn and oats mixed as a grain ration. I am now using the silo a third season. It is 14x26 feet and is located at the end of the barn and connects directly with a feed alley in front of the cows. It cost \$188 above the foundation.

Silage kept perfectly the first season, and was all good after removing about 8 inches of black silage on top. The second season the corn was badly frosted, eight or ten days before being put in the silo, and did not make as good feed as the preceding season. It kept well, however, except the first 4 or 5 feet at the top, where there were small spots here and there, 3 or 5 inches in diameter and 2 or 3 inches thick, held together with a white mold, while all around would be free from mold. I had a similar experience last year; small spots continuing down a little farther than the previous year.

The corn was about the right stage of maturity, or perhaps a little ripier in the parts where the spots were found than where they were absent. I have been told by several men who used the same power and cutter just preceding or following me, that they found similar spots in their silage. None of these spots was within a foot of the walls, where the silage had been tramped down more than elsewhere.

My method of feeding is to give each milking cow 20 to 25 pounds feed, according to the appetite, and the amount of milk given. I feed three to four quarts bran in the morning when milking, feeding silage after milking. Cows are turned out for water and exercise one to three hours, according to the weather in the afternoon, and they are under cover if necessary. The same amount of silage in the evening, sprinkled on top of one to one and a half quarts of clover or mixed hay is ready for the cows when they are turned in to be milked. A ration of clover or mixed hay is given at noon and sometimes a few stalks or oat straw when out for a change.

My former method was to feed corn stover in a manger or, when the ground was frozen, in the barnyard or field near by, using the ear, either whole or cut, mixed with oats as a grain ration. This was never a satisfactory way of using our most valuable forage crop. More recently the huskers and shredders have come into use and left the fodder in a condition to be fed with less waste and to better advantage. But even with this improvement, there were seasons when it was impossible to get the shredded fodder in the mow. Now, with the silo, there are two weeks more or less according to the season, in which the corn crop can be secured in the right condition. Then it contains the highest percentage of digestible matter of any stage of its growth and can be fed without any loss whatever.

FARM NOTES.

One good ear to each stalk and two stalks in each hill will make corn yield more than 100 bushels per acre. Many farmers try to have from three to five stalks per hill and get much less than 100 bushels per acre.

The whole point of forest management is to have new trees of the most useful kind take the place of the old just as soon as possible after they are cut. One thoughtful stroke of the axe will get rid of a fine sapling and half the size of a mature tree.

A light application of manure will benefit all crops. Some soils will hold more manure than others. Care should be taken to put the manure on the land when fresh. It should not be left too long in small piles in the fields before spreading.

Although the farmer may often be crowded with work, a little leisure time ought to be had in which to cut those weeds in the fence corners and along the road. This will aid in the appearance of the farm and keep the weeds from spreading their seeds.

Weeds and bugs claim much of the attention of the farmer at this season; but if he be master of his business, he will destroy the former as soon as they begin to appear, and the latter through the destruction of their grub for a few days will often reduce the crop a half and may cause its entire destruction.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

A spirited horse holds his head high without a check rein, and no check rein in the world can make a broken down horse look like a spirited one.

If one has a profit in getting out of condition, he may as well get out of condition by economizing on feed, and if they are not all profitable, now is the time to do some effective culling, and thus save feed for the paying animals.

During the heated season of the summer, the opportunity to drink should be taken in the evening. This prevents excessive thirst in the morning and consequent overloading with water. Evening watering also gives the caretaker the necessary opportunity for a general inspection of the animals and stables, which is necessary for the best care.

Pedigree alone is not of much account in swine breeding, but coupled with individual excellence, is evidence that the animal has been bred all right, and counts for a great deal, because it shows the animal's good qualities have been bred into him, and his progeny will show it.

MAKING BUTTER ON THE FARM.

Cleanliness begins in the stable. Our cows have a good, dry bed and are

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"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA

Will be found Most Beneficial this warm weather.

LEAD PACKETS ONLY

400, 500 and 600 per lb. At all Grocers.

cleaned before each milking, writes Mr. Fred Evans. We use a cooler creamer in summer, setting the milk 24 hours. In winter we use pens, leaving the milk in a warm room 36 hours. We churn every morning in summer and two or three times per week in winter, using a barrel churn. The cream is churned at a temperature of 60 degrees in summer and 63 degrees in winter. We use milk churn from ten to 30 minutes. The butter is then drawn off, and the butter rinsed in cold water. This water is drawn off and the butter rinsed in another water in which has been placed a handful of salt. After this the butter is weighed and salted to suit the taste of your customers, from 1½ to 2 ounces salt per pound being used. The butter is worked twice, first in the churn after salting and again in from three to six hours. It is worked by hand, packed in half-gallon crocks and delivered to our customers every two weeks.

NEXT AFTER THE QUEEN.

The Beautiful Life of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts.

King Edward, when Prince of Wales, once said of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, who lately celebrated her ninety-second birthday, "She is, after my mother, the most remarkable woman in the kingdom." His words became still more true as the long life draws to its gracious close.

Her grandfather, Mr. Thomas Coutts, was an eccentric man, and set her as an example of peculiar marriages. For his first wife he chose his beautiful actress. Both marriages were happy ones, and on his death he left his immense fortune to his second wife. She had no children by him or by her second husband, the Duke of St. Albans; and on her death she passed on her great wealth to her step-daughter, Angela Georgina, whose sweetness and ability had won the regard of the sensible Duchess.

The baroness had not been brought up as an heiress, and her plain Christian education stood her in good stead in her sudden change of circumstance. When she found herself in a day the richest woman in England, she threw herself not into gaudy display, but into intelligent charity. She built and endowed St. Stephen's church in London, and put under its wise care primary and technical schools, workshops, lecture courses, and instruction in cooking and housekeeping years before others recognized these needs.

A list of her charities would cover almost every effort for the improvement of men, women and children. She has endowed bishoprics, built model lodging-houses and markets, planted and opened London churches as recreation grounds, sent a whole village full of poverty-stricken people from Scotland to Australia, endowed a reformatory for women, endowed a geological scholarship at Oxford, built up the Irish fisheries and other industries, besides giving wise personal aid to thousands of the needy and suffering.

She proved herself her grandfather's own child by making in 1881 a marriage which set all England agog. She was then sixty-seven years old, and was married to an American gentleman of thirty. The marriage seems to have been a romantic one on both sides. He had made her acquaintance in the course of administering the Turkish relief fund, and after the noble charities devoted himself to her. He has been a member of Parliament since 1885, and is a man whose opinion commands respect there and elsewhere.

The whole long life of the baroness has been one of wise and unselfish devotion to good works, and a constant testimony to the glorious possibilities in the hands of a rich woman who is filled with the true Christian spirit, and finds it more blessed to give than to get.

NEW "SIAMESE" TWINS.

A pair of "Siamese" twin sisters from Bohemia, who, although of totally different temperaments—one being shy, the other merry and outspoken—live very happily together, will shortly appear.

The twins have separate pulses and constitutions, and if one is ill the other does not necessarily suffer. They sleep well, one lying on her right side, the other on her left. The girls are well educated, speaking French, English and German, and playing the violin and the piano.

They are to be examined under the X-rays by Prof. Schrotter, in order to determine whether there is any danger in an operation to separate them.

We like best to call

SCOTT'S EMULSION

a food because it stands so emphatically for perfect nutrition. And yet in the matter of restoring appetite, of giving new strength to the tissues, especially to the nerves, its action is that of a medicine.

Scott & Bowne, Chemists, Toronto. See and feel. All druggists.

FEATS OF THE BEAVER

THEIR ABILITY TO CUT TIMBER AND HANDLE IT.

Busiest on Moonlight Nights—Sometimes Repairs a Dam in the Daytime.

It is wonderful what large pieces of wood a beaver will move, says a writer in Outdoor Life. I have frequently seen cuttings of cottonwood large enough for fence posts that had been moved over level ground and through underbrush to water several hundred feet away.

If timber is cut on a bank where a down grade can be had all the way to the streams much larger pieces will be moved. Beavers are very skillful wood choppers and seldom fail to fell a tree in the right direction; that is, with the butts all pointing toward the trail to the stream, and never falling the top of one into the top of another.

Smooth trails are always made from the scene of the operations on land to the water and all of the material is carried over them. If the cutting happens to be on a slide hill above the stream a slide not unlike that sometimes used by lumbermen will be made.

The cutting of the large growth stuff is mainly done in the fall and winter; small poplars and cottonwoods being used.

IN THE SPRING AND SUMMER.

After getting down the larger trees the branches are all cut off and made into lengths suitable for transporting and taken to the water, after which the trunk is cut up and as much of it removed as possible.

The bark of these pieces, which with the twigs forms the principal item of food, is all gnawed off in the water or at the houses. The barked sticks are then used in repairing or strengthening the dams or stacked on top of the house.

Beavers generally work on moonlight nights only, and scarcely ever in the daytime, though they may sometimes be seen making repairs on a dam when it needs immediate attention.

Contrary to the general opinion the beaver does not always build a house for himself, being content very often with a burrow in the bank of the stream. As is the case with the houses the entrance to a burrow is under water, though sometimes there is an opening from the surface through which brush and sticks are carried for their food supply.

These burrows are sometimes very commodious and offer comfortable quarters for a large colony. They seem to be generally dug from the banks of a stream which is so swift to make the building of dams easy and which has a deep channel. A lone beaver who has been driven out by his fellows for some cause or other is very likely to make such a home.

IN THE BANK OF A STREAM.

When a colony of beaver is harassed by its enemies or when internal dissensions arise a part or the whole of the colony will establish a new home some distance away. They lose no time in choosing a weak portion of the river, where the banks are well wooded, and fall at once to work.

Where the river is rapid one of the slow reaches between the rapids is chosen for a dam. The wood is cut at a distance, and transported to the water, where it can be easily moved down stream.

The sticks are placed more or less parallel to each other, so as to form a compact structure, and the continuous pile thus resulting extends directly across the stream.

Mud is continually used to fill the interstices as the dam grows in height. At some distance up stream the house is now built, also of sticks and mud, in as secluded and inaccessible a place as possible.

SOUR MILK FOR LONG LIFE.

It is the opinion of Professor Melch-nikoff, an eminent Russian scientist, that the middle age of man should be about eighty years, instead of forty, and that his allotted span of life, instead of being three-score and ten, should be seven score.

His theory is that age, or physical ravages of it, is a disease, a result of ravages of certain forms of bacteria. The difficulty of discovering the secret of prolonged life, therefore, lay in finding beneficial germs to combat and overcome those of murderous tendency.

The microbe which causes milk to turn sour is the most efficient.

Most famous among Europeans for their longevity are the Bulgarian mountaineers; they are also noted for their custom of consuming great quantities of sour milk. Might there not be a natural connection between these things?

The germ of milk in Bulgaria differs from the ordinary microbe of sour milk only in so much as it is larger and more powerful. Professor Melch-nikoff takes daily himself he keeps a large bowl of it in his laboratory, and with him of it in his own home.

In this are many other hard-headed bacteriologists and physicians through out Europe.

A Real Soldier Of Fortune

Richard Harding Davis, writing in Collier's, presents a graphic picture of Winston Leonard Spencer Churchill, the aggressive and youthful under secretary for the British colonies. Mr. Davis, in part, says: "When first I knew him he had passed through India and Sandhurst and was a second lieutenant in the Queen's Own Hussars. He was just of age, but appeared much younger."

He was below medium height, a slight, delicate looking boy; although, as a matter of fact, extremely strong, with blue eyes, many freckles and hair which, when first I knew him, was dark, but which now has lost its luster. When he spoke it was with a lip, which also has changed, and which now appears to be merely an intentional hesitation.

His manner of speaking was nervous, eager, oratorical. He used many gestures, and at times was almost reminiscent of his father, of whom he, unlike most English lads, who shy at mentioning a distinguished parent, constantly spoke.

He even copied his father in his little tricks of manner. Standing with hands shoved under the frock coat and one rising on each hip as though squeezing in the waist line when standing, resting the elbows on the arms of the chair and nervously looking and unclipping fingers, are tricks common to both.

He then has still his most embarrassing habit of asking many questions; embarrassing, sometimes, because the questions are so frank, and sometimes because they lay bare the wide expanse of his own ignorance.

At that time, although in the 21st year, this lad twice had been made a question in the House of Commons. That in itself had rendered him conspicuous. When you consider out of Great Britain's 400,000,000 subjects how many live, die and buried without at any age having drawn down upon themselves the anger of the House of Commons, to twice have done so, and for one has passed his 21st year, seems to promise a lively future.

The first time Churchill disturbed the august assembly in which later he was to become so prominent a leader was when he ragged a brother subaltern named Bruce and cut up his saddle and accoutrements. The second time was when he ran away to Cuba to fight with the Spaniards.

After this campaign, on the first night of his arrival in London, he made his maiden speech. He delivered it in a place of less dignity than the House of Commons, but one, throughout Great Britain and her colonies, as widely known and as well supported. This was the Empire Music Hall.

At the time Mrs. Ormiston Chant had raised objections to the presence in the music hall of certain young women, and had threatened, unless they ceased to frequent its promenade, to have the license of the music hall revoked. As a compromise, the management ceased selling liquor, and on the night Churchill visited the place the bar in the promenade was barricaded with scolding and linen sheets. With the threat of tropical Cuba still upon him, Churchill asked for a drink, which was denied him, and the crusade, which in his absence had been progressing fiercely, was exploded. Anyone else who had taken no for his answer, and have sought elsewhere for his drink, not so Churchill. What he did was interesting, because it was so extremely characteristic. Now he would not do it; then he was 21.

He scrambled to the velvet covered top of the railing which divides the auditorium from the promenade and made a speech. It was a plea in behalf of the "Sisters, the Ladies of the Empire Promenade."

"Where," he asked of the ladies themselves and of their escorts crowded below him in the promenade, "does the Englishman in London always find a welcome? Where does he first go when, flushed and travel worn, he reaches home? Is it always there, to greet him with a smile and join him in a drink? Who is always faithful, ever true—the Ladies of the Empire Promenade?"

The laughter and cheers that greeted him, and the tears of the ladies themselves, naturally brought the performance on the stage to a stop, and the vast audience turned in the seats and bowed.

They saw a little red-haired boy, in evening clothes, balancing himself on the rail of the balcony, and around him a great crowd, cheering, shouting and bidding him "Go on!"

Churchill turned with delight to the larger audience, and repeated his appeal. The house shook with laughter and applause.

The commissioners and police tried to reach him and a good tempered and very determined mob of well dressed and cheering girls fought them back. In time Churchill ended his speech by begging his hearers to give full play to the women, and to follow him in a charge upon the barricades.

The charge was instantly made, the barricades were run down, and the terrified managers and the entire drink served to its victorious patrons.

Shortly after striking this blow for the liberty of the colonies, Churchill organized a dinner which illustrated the direction in which at that age his mind was working, and his ambition was already abundant. The dinner was given to those of his friends and acquaintances who "were under 21 years of age, and who in twenty years would control the destinies of the British Empire."

As one over the age limit, or because he did not consider an entire controlling force, on this great occasion, I was permitted to be present. But except that the number of incipient empire builders was very many, that they were very happy, and that save the host himself none of them took his idea seriously, I would not call it an event of historical interest. But the fact

is interesting that of all the boys present, as yet, the host seems to be the only one who to any conspicuous extent is disturbing the destinies of Great Britain. However, the others can reply that ten of the twenty years have not yet passed.

When he was 23 Churchill obtained leave of absence from his regiment and as there was no other way open to him to see fighting, as a correspondent, he joined the Maitland field force in India. It may be truthfully said that by his presence in that frontier war he made himself and himself famous. His book on that campaign is his best piece of war reporting. To the civilian reader it has all the delight of one of Kipling's Indian stories, and to writers on military subjects it is a model. But it is a model very few can follow, and which Churchill himself was unable to follow, for the reason that only once is it given a man to be 23 years of age.

The picturesque hand-to-hand fighting, the night attacks, the charges up precipitous hills, the retreats made carrying the wounded under constant fire, which he witnessed and in which he bore his part, he never again can see with the same fresh and enthusiastic eyes. Then it was absolutely new, and the charm of the book and the value of the book are that with the intolerance of youth he attacks in the service avia that older viewpoint, to let the reader see with the ingenuousness of youth, he tells of things which to the veteran, have become unimportant, of which through usage he is no longer even able to see.

In his three later war books, the wonder of it, the horror of it, the quick admiration for brave deeds and daring men, gives place. In *The River War*, to the reader's viewpoint, the military expert, and in his two books on the Boer War to the rapid impressions of the journalist. In these latter books he tells you of battles he has seen, in the first one he made you see them.

For his services with the Maitland field force he received the campaign medal with clasp, and "in dispatches," Brigadier General Jeffreys praises "the courage and resolution of Lieutenant W. L. S. Churchill, Fourth Hussars, with the force as correspondent of the Pioneer."

From the operations around Maitland, he at once joined Sir William Lockhart as an orderly officer, and with the Tihah expedition went through that campaign. For this his Indian medal gained a second clasp.

This was in the early part of 1898. In spite of the time taken up as an officer and as a correspondent, he finished his book on the Maitland expedition, and then, as it was evident Kitchener would soon attack Khartoum, he jumped across to Egypt, and again as a correspondent took part in the advance upon the city.

Thus, in one year, he had seen service in three campaigns.

On the day of the battle his luck followed him. Kitchener had attached him to the 21st Lancers, and it will be remembered the event of the battle was the charge made by that squadron. It was no canter, no easy pig sticking; it was a fight to get in and a fight to get out, with frenzied followers of the Khali hanging to the bridge reins, hacking at the horses' hamstrings and slashing and firing pointblank at the troopers. Churchill was in that charge.

He received the medal with clasp. Then he returned home and wrote *The River War*. This book was the last word on the campaigns up the Nile. From the death of Gordon in Khartoum to the capture of the city by Kitchener, it tells the story of the many gallant fights, the wearying failures, the many expeditions into the hot, boundless desert, the long, slow progress toward the final winning of the Sudan.

The book made a distinct sensation. It was a book that one would expect from a lieutenant general, who had years of service in Egypt, he had laid down his sword to pen the story of his life's work. From a second lieutenant, who had been on the Nile hardly long enough to gain the desert tan, it was a revelation. As a contribution to military history it was so valuable that for the author it made many admirers, but on account of his criticisms of his superior officers it gained him even more enemies.

This was a specimen of the kind of thing that caused the retired army officer to sit up and choke with appoxia: "General Kitchener, who never spares himself, cares little for others. He treated all men like machines, from the private soldiers, whose salutes he disdained, to the superior officers, whom he rigidly controlled. The comrade who had served with him and under him for many years, in peace and in peril, was fung aside as soon as he ceased to be of use. The wounded Egyptian and even the wounded British soldier did not excite his interest."

When in the service clubs they read that, the veterans asked each other their favorite question of what is the army coming to, and to their own satisfaction answered it by pointing out that when a lieutenant of 25 can reprimand the commanding general, the army is going to the dogs.

To the newspapers, hundreds of them, over their own signatures, on the service clubs and in the newspapers themselves, beside the ordinary reviews, gave to the book editorial praise and editorial condemnation.

Equally disgusted were the younger officers of the service. They nicknamed his book, *A Subaltern's Advice to Generals*, and called Churchill himself a Medal Snatcher. A medal snatcher is an officer who, whenever there is a rumor of war, leaves his men to the care of anyone, and through influence in high places and for the sake of the campaign medal has himself attached to the expeditionary force. But Churchill never was a medal hunter. The routine of barracks life irked him, and foreign parts he served his country far better than by remaining at the office could cover with medals the man who wrote *The Story of the Maitland Field Force* and *The River War* and still be in his debt.

In October, 1898, a month after the Battle of Omdurman, Churchill made his debut as a political speaker at minor meetings at Dover and Rotherhithe. His dry does not record that these first speeches set fire to the channel. During

the winter he finished and published his *River War*, and in the August of the following summer, 1899, at a by-election offered himself as member of Parliament for Oldham.

In the following year he left for the three campaigns in India and Egypt had made his name known, and there was a general desire to hear him and to see him. In one who had attacked Kitchener of Khartoum, the men of Oldham expected to find a staid, conventional and with a voice of command. When they were introduced to a small red-haired boy with a lip, they refused to take him seriously. In England youth is an unpardonable thing. Later, Curzon, Churchill, Edward Grey, Hugh Cecil and others have made it less reprehensible. But, in spite of a vigorous campaign, in which Lady Randolph took an active part, for a member Oldham decided it was not ready to accept young Churchill. Later he was Oldham's only claim to fame.

When a voter he was defeated, he sailing for South Africa, where war with the Boers was imminent. He had resigned from his regiment and went south as war correspondent for the *Morning Post*.

Later in the war he held a commission as lieutenant in the South African Light Horse, a regiment of irregular cavalry, and on the staff of different generals, acted as gallopier and aid-de-camp. To this combination of duties, which was in direct violation of a rule of the war office, his brother officers and his fellow correspondents objected, but, as in such of his other campaigns he had played the part of a volunteer, and considered it a traditional privilege, he winked at it. As a matter of record, Churchill's soldiering never seemed to interfere with his writing, nor, in a fight, did his duty to his paper ever prevent him from mixing in as a belligerent.

War was declared on October 9th, and only a month later, while scouting in the armored train along the railroad line between Pietermaritzburg and Colenso, the cars were derailed and Churchill was taken prisoner.

With other officers, Churchill was imprisoned in the state model schools, situated in the heart of Pretoria. That on the very day of his arrival he began to plan to escape from it was distinctly characteristic.

Toward this end his first step was to lose his campaign hat, which he recognized was too obviously the hat of an English officer. The burgher to whom he gave money to purchase him another innocently brought him a Boer snapper.

Before his chance to escape came a month elapsed, and the opportunity that then offered was less an opportunity to escape than to get himself shot.

As a war correspondent and officer he continued with Buller until the relief of Ladysmith, and with Roberts until the fall of Pretoria. He was in many actions, in all the big engagements, and came out of the war with another medal and clasps for six battles.

On his return to London he spent the summer finishing his second book on the war, and in October at the general election as a khaki candidate, as were called those who favored the war, again stood for Oldham. This time, with the aid of those who helped him, he wrested from the Liberals one of Oldham's two seats. He had been defeated by 1,300 votes; he was elected by a majority of 227.

During the fighting to relieve Ladysmith, with General Buller's force Churchill and I had again been together, and later when I joined the Boer army, at the Zand River Battle, the army with which he was a correspondent had chased the army with which I was a correspondent, 40 miles. I had been one of those who refused to act on his reception committee, and he had come to this country with a commission from twenty brother officers to shoot me on sight. But in his lecture he was using the photographs I had taken of the scene of his escape, and which I had sent him as a souvenir, and when he arrived I was at the wharf to welcome him. What is a little thing like a war between friends.

SAUCES AND GRAVIES.

The appearance and preparation of sauces are of the highest importance. Brown sauces should not be as thick as white and should possess a decided character, so that whether sweet or sharp, plain or savory, they should bear out their names. Care also is to be taken that the blend and harmonize with the various dishes they are to accompany.

White Sauce.—Put into one pint of milk, two or three mushrooms, one onion and a carrot cut into pieces, one bunch of sweet herbs, whole pepper, and salt to taste, a few cloves and a little nutmeg. Let the whole gently simmer for about an hour. Put one ounce of butter into a saucepan and stir on the fire until it thickens. Finish by stirring in one egg cream.

Horseshoe Sauce.—Two ounces of butter, six tablespoonsful milk or cream, three dessert spoonsful vinegar, one tablespoonful sugar, one-half dozen peppers. Grate the horseshoe, mix it with salt, sugar and pepper. Add the cream or milk gradually, and heat the whole over the fire, stirring well all the time. It is allowed to boil it will spoil. Serve with hot roast beef.

Savory Gravy Thick.—One onion, butter, a tablespoonful of flour, one-half pint of broth or stock, pepper, salt, a small quantity of onion powder, sauce. Mince an onion fine, fry it in butter to a dark brown, and stir in a tablespoonful of flour. After one minute add one-half pint of broth or stock, pepper and salt, and a small quantity of Worcester.

Dutch Sauce.—Three tablespoonsful vinegar, one pound butter, yolks of two eggs, pepper, and salt. Put the three spoonfuls of vinegar in a saucepan and reduce it on the fire to a third. Add

one-fourth pound butter and the yolks of two eggs. Place the saucepan on a slow fire, stir the contents continuously, and as fast as the butter melts add more until one pound is used. If the sauce becomes too thick at any time during the process add a tablespoonful of cold water and continue stirring. Then put in pepper and salt to taste and take great care not to let the sauce boil. When it is made put the saucepan containing it into another filled with warm not boiling-water until the time for serving.

Fennel Sauce.—Fennel, three ounces of butter, flour, pepper, and salt, yolks of two eggs, juice of one lemon. Blanch a small quantity of fennel in boiling salted water; take it out, dry it in a cloth, and chop it fine; melt three ounces of fresh butter, add a little more than a tablespoonful of flour, mix well, and put in pepper and salt to taste and about a pint of hot water. Stir on the fire till the sauce thickens, then stir in the yolks of two eggs beaten up with the juice of a lemon and strained, and add plenty of chopped fennel and serve.

Sauce for Fish.—Maitre d'Hotel butter is prepared by mixing together cold one tablespoonful each of butter and finely chopped parsley. Add one teaspoonful of lemon juice and a little pepper and salt. Work well together and when ready to serve the fish spread it generously with the butter and set. To dish in the mouth of the oven for a minute or two. The parsley must be as fine as powder.

Onion Sauce. Brown.—Two ounces of butter, a little more than one-half a pint of rich gravy, six large onions, pepper and salt. Put into your stewpan the onions, sliced, fry them of a light-colored brown with two ounces of butter; keep them stirred well to prevent them turning black. As soon as they are of a rich color pour over the gravy and simmer gently until tender. Skim off all fat, add seasoning, and rub the whole through a sieve, then put in a saucepan and when it boils serve.

Caper Sauce.—Two ounces of butter, one tablespoonful flour, one pint stock, pepper and salt, Worcester sauce, and capers. Put two ounces of butter and one tablespoonful flour into a saucepan. Stir the mixture on the fire until it acquires a brown color, add a little less than one pint of boiling stock, free from fat. Season with salt and pepper and add a little Worcester sauce. When the sauce boils throw in plenty of capers. Let it boil once more, and it is ready.

Chestnut Sauce.—Remove the outer shell from some fine chestnuts, scald them in boiling water, and remove the inner skin. Slew them in good white stock until quite tender, drain, and while hot press them through a sieve. Put the pulp into a saucepan, add a small piece of butter, a little sugar, pepper, and salt. Stir over the fire till quite hot, but do not let it boil, and serve.

POTATOES.

Fried Potato Cake.—Take one pint of cold mashed potatoes, season with a saltspoonful of salt, half as much pepper, and a tablespoonful of butter; add the beaten whites of two eggs, mix them all well together, make them into small balls, and flatten them; dip them in the yolk of an egg, then in flour, and fry brown in butter.

Stewed Potatoes.—Eight medium-sized potatoes, cut in squares, boiled done and drained. Have ready in a saucepan one pint of milk, one ounce of butter, and a little parsley chopped. When milk has come to a boil turn in the potatoes and boil up again. Then stir in the beaten yolk of an egg and some pepper. Serve hot. Good for breakfast.

Potatoes and Cheese.—Two pounds of potatoes, two ounces of Parmesan cheese, three ounces of butter, one-half saltspoonful salt and paprika. Mash potatoes and pass through a sieve, add the butter and cheese, and mix together. Fill shells with the mixture, and brown them in a quick oven. Brush them over with melted cheese and butter, return to the oven one minute and serve hot.

New Potatoes.—Rub the skin off three pounds of new potatoes and wash in cold water. Put to cook in boiling water. In twenty minutes drain off the water, and let them dry for a few minutes; dredge them with flour, put in a tablespoonful of butter, stir gently, and add a cup of cream, a saltspoonful of salt and half as much pepper; shake the saucepan until they thicken and turn them into a hot dish.

Lyonnaise Potatoes.—Put in a frying pan two tablespoonsful of butter, one-half onion, chopped fine, about half done. Then add one quart of cold boiled potatoes, sliced, two more tablespoonsful of butter, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, salt and pepper to taste. Toss them gently till a light brown, and serve hot.

Duckness Potatoes.—Boil, mash, and beat up eight six medium-sized potatoes, add one egg, well beaten, a little chopped parsley, a little onion, salt and pepper. Mix all well together, form into balls or cakes, then roll in flour and brown in boiling lard.

USEFUL HINTS.

A Shoe Polish.—All kinds of leather shoes can be cleaned and polished with milk, which should be put on generously, allowed to dry, then polished with dry flannel. Rubber-soled tennis shoes have a very most desirable in which to do housework, as they save both noise and jar.

To Clean White Gloves.—Put them in the hands, then rub well all over with fuller's earth. Rub this off with a dry sponge, and rub again with French chalk, and after brush mixed in equal proportions. Repeat the whole process if necessary.

Sweeping.—Before sweeping rooms the floors should be swept with a soft broom of wet newspapers, wrung nearly dry and torn in pieces, or fresh cut grass. These collect the dust and do not soil the carpet.

White Gloves Transformed.—While gloves that have got beyond cleaning can be painted over with saffron water two or three times, and transformed into tan. Let them get thoroughly dry between each application, and don't wet them much.

A Broken Idol

"Has Solomon spoke yet?" One grumpy giant stoking the furnace for the castings asked the question of another. The other, a taciturn Scotsman, grunted out a curt reply in the negative, and, opening the furnace door with his pole, flooded the place with light.

It was Friday night. The clock in the front shop pointed to the quarter before five. In another ten minutes or so the men engaged at the engineering works of John H. Hanson & Co. would be paid off for the week. The money was already neatly done up in little paper bags with the name of the firm on them, and stacked in little rows in the office. Sandy MacTavish, having temporarily finished with the furnace, caught his "mate" in the act of getting into his coat. He looked at him in silent fury and burst into Scotch expulsive.

"Ay, dinna work a minute over lang. A loon like you has michtie important business outside the shop. It wants ten minutes to the 'oor. If those bits o' piping are not staked—"

The boy fled from him in dismay. The bit of piping measured six feet in length and eight inches in diameter, and he was due to play the cornet in a church band at six o'clock. He refused to touch the piping, and Sandy swore at him more lustily than before. Another man walking through the casting shed laughed as he listened to it all. It was Sandy's way of liking the boys into shape.

Ronald Leslie, foreman fitter at Hanson's, came and stood beside the furnace.

"What's the row, Sandy?" he said. "Ronald, my lad," said the old man, "it's the old story; the young lads are not worth their salt. It's come in late if you can, go away early, sleep in the cupboard or on the roof wherever you think the old man's back is turned. Is that the way to keep your job, I'd like to know?"

"Your job!" said Ronald, with a shrug. "What's your job worth when you've kept it? Thirty-eight shillings a week won't keep a man out of the workhouse when he's old. Your job! The job that takes all your waking time, that gives no leisure to think, that—"

"That winna let you sit down and spend your days fiddlin' wi' a toy that has nae mair sense in it than my pole." Leslie did not speak. Instead, he stared into the heart of the furnace. It may have been that he saw the realization of his dream there.

"The idea's good," he said, "and if I could patent it—"

"And if you could get any firm to take it up and work it for you. You canna do it, Ronald. And why? The thing's been tried before, man. You've got brains in your head. Canna you see that you're throwin' away time and money, and brainin' a woman's heart?" The clock had struck nine. The men from the brass shop came clattering down the stairs. Sandy got himself into his coat.

"It's not only thirty-eight shillings a week you're throwin' away, Ronald, mind you that!"

He went to claim his money, and Ronald Leslie kicked at the scraps of iron and steel that strewn the floor.

"Give it up!" he said. "I can't do it. The thing possesses me. I can't give it up. I must go on."

He went out into the darkness of the night and swung himself on to an electric car which would take him to his home in Walton, where most of Hanson's men lived. Usually the time occupied by his journey was given over to his invention, but to-night a new thought chased the other away. "Breaking a woman's heart!" What absurd nonsense! Why, Maggie was just as eager as himself. There would be no need to slant the housekeeping when his idea was taken up and every ship in Liverpool carried Leslie's steering gear. Sandy MacTavish was an old fool who didn't know what he was talking about. Who would win if no one ventured? How was anyone to get on sticking to the old grind?

The car drew up with a jerk. Ronald walked up the street to his home—a little house, one of a row of other little houses, each the replica of the other. Ronald Leslie let himself in with his latch-key, and groped in the gloom of the narrow, unlighted hall. The Leslie's house had a kitchen and a front parlor. Both were usually lighted up before the return of the head of the family. Ronald stumbled towards the kitchen in the dark. That also was unlighted except for one solitary candle on the dresser. A woman who hushed a fretful child in her arms did not look up as her husband came in. This, too, was unusual. Maggie Leslie always met her lad on the threshold of his home.

"What's the matter?" said Ronald. "Why isn't the gas lighted?" "We haven't paid the rate," said Maggie in a dull voice. "They've cut it off."

To do her justice, she tried hard to keep reproach out of her voice. Ronald was a good husband, and she was proud of his invention—the great invention that was going to do such wonders, as he was himself. But when you've two children who want shoes and a new coat, and when you see money being paid, and when you see a piece of iron and iron, when your dress is worn beyond recognition, and when your jacket is too staid to go out, how can you help saying "Things" then?

"Perhaps you won't mind getting your new coat," said Maggie. "There's some bacon in the cupboard. It's all I've got." Ronald kicked off his boots and pulled a chair to the fire and looked at the boy asleep on his wife's knee.

"What's the matter with Laddie?" he said. "I don't know," said Maggie. "He's feverish. I'd take him to the doctor if I could."

They looked at each other. They were young. They had loved each other dearly, but something had come between them. It was the thing that occupied the table in the front parlor, and at which Ronald worked in all his leisure. Ronald was going away for the week-end to see some shipowner in Glasgow about his gear. He would pay the water-rate he wouldn't have enough for his journey, and for the twelve times he told himself that it was his great him, and he panted in vain.

"The shop is shut to-morrow," he said; "we've got a day off. I'm going to Glasgow by the midnight train."

II. A woman fought the rebellion in her heart. What was a man's ambition to her—of what use the fortune that might come to them some day when her child lay dying? Laddie was worse. The doctor who had been hastily summoned had declared it to be pneumonia, and had said he had been called in too late. The boy when on his pillows, eased only when a mother carried him, wrapped in blankets, and down the room. He was a dear, but he was two years old, and Margaret Leslie was worn with watching and with the incessant toil of her own household. She sank into a chair and her eyes closed in defiance and rejection of an accepted lot. Margaret was a good woman—rebellion was a good word for her; a prayer broke from her now.

"Help me not to hate him," she murmured; "help me not to blame him for this!"

Ronald's visit to Glasgow had been, as usual, a futile effort. The shipowner had accorded him a five minutes' interview, and had told him that his idea was no good. He had come home raging against the stupidity of men and money. The grumble was an old one. For once Margaret had met it with indifference, almost with disdain. This idea of his that would revolutionize the world of ships driven by a genius was the curse of their lives. Ronald Leslie was no genius, merely a level-headed, plodding man who despised the only ladder that would enable him to rise in the world—the monotonous daily grind.

He came in from his work now and stood at the door of the room, still in his brow overalls, wearing his fitter's cap on his head.

"Better!" he asked. There was anxiety in his voice.

"Worse," she answered. "We can't. My boy must go!"

Her eyes were tearless; there would be plenty of time to cry later on. Leslie came over to her and touched her hand. She flung it off. Rising, she faced him, holding the child against her heart.

"You don't," she said. "What are you to you, him, and me, in comparison with that thing downstairs? It's a devil, that thing; it's turning a good man into a brute. Oh, I don't want to say it, I don't want to say it, but it's true! You have forgotten to love me; your wife; you have let your child die!"

Laddie stirred in her arms; she carried him to the bed and laid him there, watching the grey shadows creep over his face. Soils rent her. The child, beloved by them both, had been sacrificed to an idea. Leslie stared at her like a man in a dream, and then, as if he had not right there, he turned and left them, creeping as noiselessly as he could down the stairs.

The street in which the Leslies lived was badly lighted. No one saw Ronald come out of his house staggering under the burden in his arms. It was heavy, the thing he carried, weighted with the load of a man's lost years, an idol to which love and duty had been sacrificed—the false god of a man's imagined genius—sweep from the pedestal at last, Ronald Leslie walked slowly to the piece of waste ground near the brickfields, where the sound of his hammer would not be heard.

He looked at it lying at his feet. Where was the fortune it should have brought? Where, even, was the weekly wage that he had earned for years now? Buried there—that useless silent toy, the model of the engine that should have revolutionized the world, representing ten of the best years of a man's life.

The hammer fell—the idol was shattered. Ronald Leslie kicked the scraps of his broken dream. It was heavy, the thing he carried, weighted with the load of a man's lost years, an idol to which love and duty had been sacrificed—the false god of a man's imagined genius—sweep from the pedestal at last, Ronald Leslie walked slowly to the piece of waste ground near the brickfields, where the sound of his hammer would not be heard.

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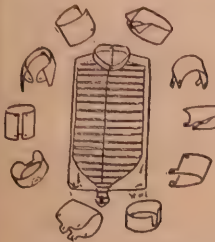
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The Store of Quality.



Our August Shirt Sale IN FULL BLAST.

See our Shirt Table, 49c.

Odd sizes in our \$1.25 and \$1.50 lines clearing at 98c.

These are the Biggest Shirt Values ever offered. It will pay to buy them in half dozens—you will always need a Shirt.



ONLY ONE WEEK MORE FOR OUR BARGAIN STRAW HAT SALE

50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 Straw Hats

CLEARING at 25c.

Are You Figuring on a New Suit?

Let us help you. We can advise you as to the proper style and show you the largest selection of Suitings to choose from.

If you want Ready-To-Wear, try a suit of the **WARD BRAND.**

FRED. T. WARD,

Headquarters for Men's Fine Ordered Clothing, Haberdashery, etc.

The Store of Satisfaction

REMNANT SALE

A lot of Remnants of Prints, Muslins and Dress Goods to go at Bargain Prices.

Clearing line of Muslins and Gingham, reg. price 15c. and 18c. for 10c. yd.

Ends of LACE and EMBROIDERY at HALF-PRICE.

Black Sateen Underskirts, \$1.25 for 75c.

A few Raincoats left to be sold very cheap.

Ladies' and Children's Tan Lisle Hose, fancy lace front, 25c. and 30c. for 20c.

Tan Cotton Hose, plain or ribbed, 10c. and 15c.

A splendid line Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, seamless, 15c. or 2 pairs for 25c.

Ladies' Black Silk Gloves, good value, 10c. pr.

Children's Fancy Gloves, 15c. pair.

A few Men's Straw Hats left for Half-Price.

Ladies' and Children's Hats, 15c. and 25c.

All Trimmed Hats greatly reduced.

C. F. STICKLE.

Well-Founded Popularity.

It is not the volume of BUSINESS WRITTEN in any one or more years but the BUSINESS RETAINED on the Company's books which shows SUCCESSFUL UNDERWRITING.

Hence the MORE POPULAR A Company becomes THE FEWER will be the POLICIES DISCONTINUED in proportion to the total business in force.

During the last decade "the business retained" by

The Mutual Life Assurance Co. OF CANADA

has INCREASED to a GREATER EXTENT than the HOME BUSINESS of any other Canadian Company, as a reference to the Dominion Blue Books will show.

S. BURROWS,

Agents wanted.

General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

FARM FOR SALE

North Part Lot 8, 9th Concession of Sidney, clay and gravel loam, 10 acres of bush, 1 good well and 2 live springs. Good cottage frame house and 30 x 60 bank barn. House of late J. W. Brooks. Apply to

CHAS. H. BROOKS,
Lorne Hill, Sask.

FOR SALE.

A good Traction Engine and Separator, in good working order. Will sell cheap. Apply to

J. D. MCGEE,
Lot 7, Con. 1, Hawdon.

News-Argus to Jan. 1, '07, 35c.

Wellman's Corners

Wellman's Lawn Social.

Perhaps your correspondent should have written "lawn socials," for this year we have had two. The 10th of August, the day appointed for the social proved to be showery, but the Orangemen pluckily continued their preparations in hope that the evening might be propitious, but unfortunately as the evening advanced there were several thundershowers. Nevertheless a large number of people arrived, and the tents being a protection, they were able to carry out the programme to the letter. Of course a large number of those intending to come did not start, and many who were on the road turned back, but when I tell you that \$155 were realized from the evening's entertainment you will know that Wellman's can have a lawn social even though it rains. As the people had prepared for a very large concourse, even with the goodly number present there were large supplies left, so it was decided to hold another social on Monday night. Campbellford band was engaged, the tents were retained, and the people went to work and got new supplies of ice cream and other good things necessary to make things pleasant for the patrons. Monday night was as fine a night as could be wished for, and the result proved that our confidence in those who have always patronized us was not misplaced. There was an increased number from all directions, and all went merry as a marriage bell.

The tents were nicely illuminated and the buying and selling went on with great rapidity and with much satisfaction to all parties concerned. Besides the Campbellford band the Orangemen's fife and drum band was in attendance, and a large gramophone in one of the tents from time to time gave fine selections.

At six o'clock there was a baseball match between Frankford and Wellman's, resulting in a victory for the home team, the score being 13 to 6.

The fireworks, and they had them at both socials, everybody agrees in saying were the best we have had, and that is saying a great deal. Perhaps the Orangemen will forgive me if I say that it is the opinion of your correspondent that they didn't take their wives and daughters as much in their counsel as the Sunday School people did, for certainly there were some defects this year in nicety of details. This, however, doesn't apply to the ice cream parlor, which was almost perfectly furnished.

The illuminations were not equal to other years, but of course they had a harder place to illuminate, and the farmers are so busy just now with their harvest that it is only by making great sacrifices that they can get time to devote to preparations for such an elaborate affair as our lawn socials have become. The total proceeds from the two socials was \$466. The expenses will be heavy, but it is estimated that they must have cleared at least \$200. Among those present from a distance were Mr. Jas. Potts and son of Carleton Place, Ont., Mrs. (Dr.) Wootton, Miss Cecil and Masters Harry and Maurice Wootton, of Buffalo.

The death angel entered the home of Mr. Matthew Johnson on the 12th inst., and carried away little Bertie, the beautiful infant son, aged 11 months. The little one was only ill a week. The funeral took place on the 13th inst. Rev. Mr. Balfour preached a most impressive sermon, and the remains were interred in our cemetery.

Mr. Joseph Hogle is seriously ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Burrell Fanning has nearly recovered from her recent illness.

Mr. Leslie Kennedy of Stirling was the guest of Fred Anderson for a couple of days this week.

Master Harold Anderson spent part of his holidays with his aunt, Mrs. Chester Hoard, of Glen Ross, and with his grandparents at Anderson's Island.

Mr. Abner Hogle of Trenton, and Mr. Austin Hogle of Sidney Crossing, are in the neighborhood, having been called to the bedside of their brother, Mr. J. Hogle.

Man Was Shot for a Bear.

Mistaken by a hunter for a bear, S. Mansfield, of East Stewartstown, was shot and instantly killed late on Friday, while at work on his farm. The bear hunter was John Gilbert, a laborer employed on the farm of one of Mansfield's neighbors in East Stewartstown. Mansfield was repairing a fence on his farm and was in a stooping posture among some bushes which form a fringe along the fence. In the twilight Gilbert saw him indistinctly, and mistaking him for a bear, raised his rifle to his shoulder and fired. Mansfield was shot through the head and died instantly. He was a young man and leaves a family.

MIRTHFULNESS.

Many people think it almost a sin to be mirthful. They do not take any stock in the proverb "Laugh and grow fat." That this is an unfortunate and distorted view to hold does not require any logic to prove. The stern realities of the present and future have to be met and no attitude of mind towards them would shake them off. There they are and there they will remain. What sense is there in meeting the trials that must in due course come to us all, half way? Why forever live in the shade when you may enjoy the light and beauty of sunshine a good portion of the distance you have to travel on the route to eternity? The religion of gloom and dread is not a fair outcome of the gospel of grace as taught by the great Master. If his ethical rules for life were properly understood and realized, it would bring the opposite joy and hope. No one should be better fitted to really take in the cheerful side of what they meet in the long, dusty, often dark and cloudy, pathway of life, than the individual who is conscious of the divine protection while passing through this, so often to many, vale of tears, and the assurance that the fogs and mists will be ever dissipated in the new heavens and earth where there is no darkness and no night. This great gift of knowing how to enjoy and tell a good story, perhaps full of fun and humor, is often used with great effect by platform speakers. It enables the orator to hold an audience, and if judiciously used opens up an avenue through which he is better enabled to reach the intelligence of those he addresses and accomplish his purpose than any other method that could be tried. In private conversation the one who can embellish it with a good pointed, appropriate story is to be envied. The art of conversation in this respect is becoming lost. It is a question if it ever will reach the high standard that it held at the beginning of the last century. The coffee houses and clubs in London abounded with men of rare gifts in that line. To read the literary encounter of the wits of that time is itself a partial education, at least, in knowing how to use the polite polished witticisms that might grace the intercourse of those who meet each other in the relations of home and society.

Mind Over Matter

A man gets it into his head that his heart does not work just right. He worries about it. Worry prevents sleep. It interferes with digestion. There is lack of nourishment, derangement. Each condition aggravates the other. The man is "run down." He is really sick. And in the end there is a case of functional difficulty. The man has real trouble with his heart and other organs. He has brought it about by wrong thinking. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so he is." There is a profound truth in this scripture. He who thinks he has heart disease or stomach derangement will get these troubles. Any physician will tell you so. And, in large measure the converse is true. He who thinks he is in health, and persists in so thinking, will be in health. He says to himself over and over: "I am strong and vigorous." He keeps on saying that. And by the marvelous power of mind over matter he comes finally to be what he thinks he is. That is all there is to Auto-suggestion, or Suggestive Therapeutics, or whatever you may choose to call it. The medical world is beginning to admit that, other things being equal—crooked thinking makes disease; straight thinking makes health.

The United States Government crop report, which was published in brief on Friday, contains practical assurance of another year of plenty in that vast and wonderful country. The combined winter and spring production, at the present reckoning, will give an aggregate yield that has never been surpassed even by the bumper crop of 1901. The 1906 yield is now estimated at 672,264,000 bushels, contrasted with 602,979,489 bushels in 1905, and 648,460,000 in the record year of 1901.

For an Impaired Appetite.

To improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion try a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Mr. J. H. Seitz, of Detroit, Mich., says: "They restored my appetite when impaired, relieved me of a bloated feeling and caused a pleasant and satisfactory movement of the bowels." Price, 25c. Samples free. For sale by Morton & Haight.

Sterling Hall. GOOD HOSIERY.

A pair of Hose is quite a small affair in itself, but looms up large as an every day necessity; and it is well to know where you can always find a fully assorted stock of the VERY BEST VALUES in ALL QUALITIES AND SIZES.

Our aim has been to carry a stock just a little better, just a little larger, and at just a smaller price, than elsewhere, wherein you will never be disappointed.

Take a look at our special values in imported plain and ribbed Cashmere Hose. The market price has advanced, but our prices remain as before.

OUR BIG THREE.

Extra special values in both plain and ribbed Cashmere Hose in all sizes at 25, 35, 50c. per pair.

GOOD THINGS IN RIBBONS.

Ribbons bid fair as big sellers for Fall Fashions. Only by large import buying can we afford to give such EXTRAORDINARY VALUES in plain and fancy Ribbons. Every width, color, style and quality is represented in our stock. Just at present interest centres around our fine display of Fancy Ribbons.

DRESDEN and TARTAN RIBBONS in all the leading combination colorings and underpriced at 20c., 25c., 30c., 35c. per yd.

NEW VELVETEENS.

There are strong indications already of the coming popularity of Velveteens for Fall and Winter Costuming. Our import Velveteens have arrived, and "STERLING HALL" stands ready to show you the best values in this line ever offered. ALL LEADING COLORS in regular 60c. yd. value at 50c. yd.

ADVANCE FALL STYLES FOR MEN.

We are already showing advance shipments of new Fall Men's wear, and as a man is often judged by his clothes, there's good reason why those intending a visit to the Fall Shows should buy their suits and furnishings from us if they wish to shine in the show rings of their friends and the public's good clothes judgments. We stand ready to show you the best of everything in

**BLACK WORSTED SUITS,
FANCY TWEED SUITS,
WATERPROOF COATS,
LIGHT OVERCOATS,
CRESCENT SHIRTS,
HATS, CAPS,
SHOES, TIES.**

W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

BIG CUT IN PRICES!

All Summer Footwear must go at Greatly Reduced Prices to make room for Fall and Winter goods.

Note the following:

Ladies' White Canvas Shoes \$1.25 for 75c.

" " " " 1.50 for 1.00.

" " " " covered heel, \$1.75 for \$1.25.

Children's white canvas shoes \$1.00 and \$1.25 for 75c.

Ladies' Chocolate Shoes, "Empress" stamped, \$2.50 for \$1.75.

" Tan Shoes " " 3.00 for \$2.00.

" Bluchers " " 3.50 for \$2.00.

Ladies' Chocolate Shoes, \$1.75 and \$1.50 for \$1.25.

Prices also reduced on Children's Tan Boots and Strap Slippers.

Men's Chocolate Shoes, Goodyear welts, \$4.00 for \$3.00.

Here is an opportunity to get High Grade seasonable Shoes for little money.

SHOE POLISH 5c., 10c., 15c., and 25c.

Boots Made to Order.

Leave your order now and have them ready for Fall. We still lead.

J. W. BROWN,

RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

EYE STRAIN.

I have secured the services of a first-class Optician, a graduate of The Canadian College of Optics, who is prepared to correct and fit with glasses the most difficult cases of defective vision which can be corrected with glasses.

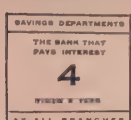
Those who have eye trouble of any kind may be benefited by calling on us, as our consultation and examination are free and glasses are only recommended when beneficial.

An Expert at your service.

H. HADLEY,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELER, & OPTICIAN.

Sense and Dollars



Go hand-in-hand. The affluent of to-day are those who used good common-sense yesterday and the day before. They made a point of saving something each week; and their wealth and independence grew and grew.

You can commence to-day. \$1.00 opens an account. Interest paid 4 times a year.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada

Put your money in a place where you can get it when you want it.

STIRLING BRANCH.

W. R. HOWSON, Manager.

MANY ACTS OF VIOLENCE

The Story That Comes Daily From the Russian Empire.

THEFT AND MURDER.

The London Times' correspondent cables from St. Petersburg as follows:—Telegrams from various parts of the empire published daily in the papers contain a monotonous record of acts of violence. Wednesday's telegrams tell of robbery and murder north, south, east and west. In Chardin a telegraphist was robbed, his child killed and wife wounded. In Miltopol passport forms were stolen, probably for use by local revolutionaries. In Ekaterinoslov, Tula and three other places money was stolen from the Government treasury shops. Agrarian riots naturally are not wanting. On Prince Kuchubey's estate in Poltava province buildings were burnt down, and with them perished a quantity of valuable live stock. The buildings and estate of M. Lukyanchik near Follava are now burning. In the province of Orel the rural guards arrested an agitator, and peasants who attempted to rescue the man killed one guard and wounded two. Bombs abound. In Gomel a bomb burst in a private apartment. Bombs have been discovered in Gomel, Yalta, and Samara Roads. Firearms have been seized in Poltava and Theodosia daily. The record of murder tells of the assassination of Commander Pyatigorsk in the garrison by an insane officer. A woman was shot at Riga by a rural guard. A director of the prison was shot at Rostovsk. A lieutenant, policeman, a lady and a commissioner were wounded in Warsaw. The peasant deputy from Kieff was beaten on his return home by peasants who were dissatisfied with his explanation of the dissolution of the Douma. Of arrests it is impossible to keep count. In St. Petersburg alone 150 persons were arrested on Tuesday. In the meantime the Black Hundred organizations are active. In St. Petersburg the hooligans are growing bolder, and the notorious Bishop of Saratoff incites the Orthodox to attack the revolutionaries. The Government is busily engaged devising repressive measures to secure the arrest of agitators in the rural districts and prevent the further demoralization of the army officials. The Government offices complain of lack of clear direction, and the conservative members of the Council of the Empire declare that repressive measures are futile, and that the empire is drifting steadily toward anarchy.

BOMB HURLED INTO STATION.

A despatch from Sosnowice, Russian Poland, says: A bomb was thrown on Wednesday into a crowded waiting-room at the railway station. One man was killed and many were wounded. A panic ensued, resulting in injury to many other persons. Women fainted and children were trampled upon. The thrower of the bomb escaped.

THE PEOPLE HELD RESPONSIBLE.

A despatch from Warsaw says: The terrorists are continually attacking and robbing post-offices, Government spirit shops, treasuries and the mails. The Governor-General has ordered that henceforth the inhabitants of villages, communities and cities in or near which such crimes occur shall pay the losses resulting from such robberies.

WILL THE CZAR ABDICATE?

A despatch from Vienna says: It is rumored that it is the Czar's intention to abdicate. The rumor is based on a report is ascribed to the reactionary Councilors violently opposing Premier Stolypin's reform scheme, which the Czar supports. The story adds that the Czar will appoint Grand Duke Vladimir and Nicholas Nikolaievich as co-regents.

PERHAPS DEATH FOR DUTY.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: M. Onipko, the peasant member of the late Parliament, who was captured and re-arrested at Cherdyn, is now in the city. There, it will be tried, it is semi-officially announced, according to the rules of war for inciting and participating in an armed revolt, the penalty for which is death. The authorities hope the case will involve several other prominent extremists in the late Parliament and prevent their re-election to any future Parliament.

FOR FAMINE RELIEF.

The Cabinet on Wednesday discussed measures of famine relief. It was decided to recommend credit of \$27,500,000 in addition to the \$7,500,000 voted by Parliament for this use, \$25,000,000 of which sum is to provide food and employment for the starving population. The public works recommended are construction of flood embankments, ports and other improvements on the Volga, on which the famine labor in the chief famine districts could be employed, and for which \$550,000 were voted at the recommendation of Premier Stolypin.

GIRL COMMITTED SUICIDE.

A despatch from Odessa says: A 10-year-old girl, educated and well-dressed, arrived here on a rainy morning and engaged a room in a hotel. As she was going out this evening she asked a porter whereabouts was the residence of Gen. Kaulbars. She was informed, and she went to the palace. When a few paces from the entrance she suddenly dropped a handbag and instantly there was an explosion like that of a bomb. The girl was not hurt. She ran back to the hotel, shut herself in her room, and committed suicide with a revolver. Her name is uncertain. One report states that she was a daughter of Gen. Fritz, while another says her name was Golupkin. It is not doubt that she was a revolutionary and was carrying a bomb to assassinate Gen. Kaulbars.

One account of the affair is that Gen. Kaulbars and Gen. Karagosoff, the local military commander, were leaving the palace together as the girl approached, and that she fumbled with the bomb, owing to nervousness, and it dropped from her hands.

SENTENCES UNJUST.

The sentences passed upon the Sebastopol mutineers probably will be mitigated. It will be recalled that the papers in the cases of these men disappeared mysteriously after the arrival at Sebastopol of Admiral Skrydloff, commander of the Black Sea fleet. Before he left Sebastopol the Admiral intimated that he considered the condemnation of the mutineers prearranged and unjust, and said he thought the officers had been more to blame than the sailors. There is more than a suspicion that the seizure of the papers in the papers in these cases was staged by Admiral Skrydloff himself.

On the recommendation of the Admiral, Minister of Marine Biriuff instead of confirming the sentences has ordered a complete rehearing of the cases at the end of two months.

NEW HEAD FOR RUSSIAN NAVY.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: It is understood that the Court of Enquiry into the recent mutiny at Cronstadt advised the replacement of Admiral Biriuff, Minister of Marine, by some other officer as the head of the Russian Navy. It is said that the place has been offered to Vice-Admiral Dubasoff, who was Governor-General of Moscow up to July 18, when he resigned on account of the condition of his health. He is still suffering from the effects of wounds received in Moscow on May 6, when a bomb was thrown at him in the street. At first it was supposed he had received mortal injuries.

The Novoe Vremya says that Grand Duke Nicholas Nikolaievich, cousin of the Czar, will be appointed to the supreme command of the army without dictatorial powers.

ATTEMPT TO KILL GRAND DUKE.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Grand Duke Nicholas Nikolaievich, President of the Council of National Defence, narrowly escaped assassination on Friday afternoon at the hands of the Imperial Guard. It appears that the Grand Duke was personally reviewing, manoeuvring and putting the troops through blank firing practice, when he suddenly was startled by the hiss of bullets about his head. Fortunately neither himself nor his horse was touched. The command to cease firing was immediately given, and the soldiers of the regiment from which the bullets came were marched back to their quarters, and an investigation was begun in the hope of ascertaining from the barrels of the rifles which of the soldiers fired blank cartridges. Several arrests are understood to have been made.

BIG INCREASE IN LUMBER.

British Columbia Dealers Advance Common Lumber \$1 Per Thousand.

A despatch from Nelson, B. C., says: The Mountain Lumbermen's Association decided to raise the price of common lumber one dollar per thousand. This was a slight advance also on a few other lines. It is claimed that the conditions warranted an advance of \$8 and \$10, but the lumbermen did not wish to take advantage of the situation arising in the Northwest over good crops. One mill on Thursday reported orders for 800 carloads of lumber, with little stock. The cut mills are bare of stocks, with orders mounting ahead. Thirty-five mills are now in the association, but a few more limits will be opened. Sheep and Lambs—Export ewes are quoted at \$4.25 to \$4.60, and bucks at \$3.50 to \$3.75. Lambs are easier at 5½¢ to 6½¢ per lb.

Hogs—Deliveries of hogs were again heavy and quotations at this market are reduced another 25¢ per cwt., making a drop of 50¢ per cwt. for the week. Selects are quoted at \$7.40 per cwt., and lights and fats at \$7.15 fed and watered.

FARMERS ARE JUBILANT.

Everything Points to a Sure and Immense Yield in the West.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: The latest crop report issued by the Canadian Pacific Railway is very encouraging, indicating that on the eve of the harvest the conditions are such as to ensure a heavy yield, provided sufficient labor is available to garner the grain without loss. During the past week there has been no damage of any kind, and the weather has been suitable to develop the maturing wheat. The bulletin states that in many places harvesting has commenced, especially in the case of barley, which is said to be a good crop. The yield of wheat is estimated from various districts at between 20 and 25 bushels to the acre, while oats run from 50 to 55 bushels.

POISONED BY ICE CREAM.

Two Toronto Junction Children Are Dead.

A Toronto Junction despatch says: The home of Mr. and Mrs. George Hollaway, 49 Vine Avenue, is overcast with gloom, caused by the death of two of their children by pneumonia poisoning through eating ice cream. The children, Vera May, aged 4 years, and Allen Gabrielle, aged 2 years—ate the ice cream on Friday night. The oldest died on Sunday morning, and the younger the same night. A number of doctors were called in on the case, but no relief was obtained for the two suffering infants.

HOOK HELD HIM IN AIR.

A Cornwall Farmer Is Suspended by Hayfork Chain.

A despatch from Cornwall says: While at work in his father's barn on Thursday, John D. McDonald met with a peculiar and painful accident. He was arranging the hay fork, which had not been used since last season. The rope had been taken out, and a logging chain had been attached to the car. McDonald climbed up to the cross beam, and gave the chain a swing to remove the car. He then jumped, intending to light on the hay about ten feet below. When he had dropped about eight feet the large hook of the swing chain caught him under the right arm, holding him suspended about five minutes till his brother, Angus, who was working nearby, hearing his cries for help, came, and released him. Dr. D. McEwen, Dunrobin, was speedily summoned to dress the wound, which proved to be a nasty one.

DISASTROUS FIRE AT HULL.

Thirty-Eight Frame Dwellings Were Destroyed.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The fire doomed City of Hull was again on fire, this time by a conflagration which swept away 38 dwellings and rendered 40 families homeless. As has too frequently happened, the water supply was temporarily cut off just when the fire broke out and for nearly an hour the firemen stood helplessly by their hoses or stood in the work of re-arranging furniture from the blazing buildings. There was a high south wind blowing at the time, and it is doubtful if the conflagration could have been subdued as soon as it was but for the assistance of the Ottawa Fire Brigade. The district in which the fire broke out is one of the poorest in the city. The homes, all owned by the inmates, were small frame structures and burned up like so much matchwood. It was in the kitchen of one of these dwellings that the fire started. An over-heated cooking stove set the kitchen wall ablaze. The loss is between \$35,000 and \$40,000, of which only about ten per cent is covered by insurance. Rates are high in Hull, as much as 3½ per cent, being charged in the particular district in which Friday's disaster occurred. It is estimated that fully 200 are homeless.

NEW POTATO EVOLVED.

Tastes Like a Blend of Asparagus and Turnips.

A London, England, despatch says: Vegetarians will doubtless hail with delight the advent of a new tuber, blue of skin and yellow of interior, which is about to be placed upon the market. This new potato is known to the learned in such matters as the Salnam commensal vultures, and is the result of scientific cultivation by Messrs. Sutton, of Reading. It is called a distinct flavor of its own. Epicures describe it as a combined flavor of turnips and asparagus. As a business "proposition," too, the growing of the new potato would undoubtedly prove a great success. The plant will thrive anywhere, the wetter or more marshy the soil the better. It is claimed that its productive power is 50 to 100 per cent. over the ordinary kind.

GRAVE MISMANAGEMENT.

Report of the Commission on Boer War Scandals.

A despatch from London says: The War Office has issued the report of the Royal Commission which was appointed to investigate the South African War stores scandals. While the report acquits the British Government of any concern of the worst charges of corruption, it finds that the losses, equalling about \$5,000,000, were due rather to grave mismanagement and incompetence than to fraud. The commission criticizes severely several officers and public servants, and charges a number of non-commissioned officers with receiving bribes. It declares the errors were due to deplorable and complete want of co-ordination, and the divorce of interest between the different departments of the War Office. The Army Service Corps is declared to have been utterly wanting in business training and experience.

TO SURVEY TEMISKAMING.

C. P. R. to Send Corps of Engineers Into the District.

A despatch from Montreal says: Sir Thos. Shaughnessy has intimated that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company will despatch a corps of engineers and surveyors to the Temiskaming district to make a preliminary survey and report upon the extension of their line from Temiskaming to Kippewa and Riviere des Quinze. The object of this line, should it be decided upon after these reports have been received, will be the development of the region where the recent gold discoveries were made, and incidentally it will open up direct railway communication between the main line and the old established agricultural district of Ville Marie.

USED BAYONETS TO SLAY WOMEN.

A German Soldier in Africa Tells of Atrocities.

A despatch from London says: The Rheinischer Zeitung publishes a letter from a German soldier who is serving in South Africa, in which he says: "When scouting in the evening our party, consisting of fourteen men and an officer, came to a water pool, about which we saw some black figures hovering. We captured them, and they proved to be five native women. It was not considered advisable to shoot them, as there were known to be 200 blacks in the neighborhood. At last a soldier suggested that they be bayoneted. The officer, with great reluctance, gave orders to that effect, and five of the women and their children were then bayoneted to death."

Fourteen miners were killed by the fall of an elevator at Kaituma, Prussia, on Saturday.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Occurrence.

CANADA.

Earl Grey has returned to Ottawa from Newfoundland.

One hundred men in the Strathcona coal mines, Nova Scotia, are on strike.

St. Catharines' water supply has been examined and found to be pure.

"Old Faithful," a noted Sioux brave, is dead at Portage la Prairie, aged 107.

A Cartwright, Man., boy was killed by lightning while asleep in bed, on Friday.

Premier Roblin and he believes there are 125,000,000 bushels of wheat in the western crop.

A valuable nickel and copper mine is said to have been discovered near Pontiac on the C.P.R.

Peterboro's by-law imposes a license fee of \$200 on places other than hotels where cigarettes are sold.

The London and North Western Railway Company refuses to take back a lot of the participants in the recent strike.

Competition between architects will be arranged in the preparation of plans for new Ottawa public buildings.

Josephine Le Barre, a four-year-old Hamilton child, drank from a cup that had contained lye and was killed.

The consolidated revenue of Canada during July was \$7,760,321, a gain over the same month of 1905 of \$785,000.

The Winnipeg City Council will enter an action against the Street Railway Company for the electrolysis of water mains.

The Galineau Point Council has decided to keep all young people under 16 off the streets after 9 p.m., by aid of the curfew bell.

A by-law carried a by-law on Friday to issue debentures for \$40,000 for waterworks and \$10,000 for an electric light service.

Chief Justice Howell, Mr. Justice Richards and Mr. Justice Phippen, have been sworn in as members of the Manitoba Court of Appeal.

A display of Cobalt minerals will form part of the ores to be exhibited by the Canadian Government at the New Zealand Exposition.

North Bay had 170 arrests in three months, and Sudbury people are twitting the railway metropolis of the north with being a rough place to live in.

Chief Government Inspector Richard McCarthy, at Winnipeg, says he does not expect that the Grand Trunk Pacific can build its line to Edmonton much before the fall of 1907.

Fire at Little Current destroyed, on Saturday, the Nixon House and surrounding buildings, causing a loss of over \$20,000. Mrs. Powell, an old lady, dropped dead while watching the fire.

It is announced at Victoria, B.C., that the MacLaren Timber Company, made up of Ottawa and Montreal rich men, have purchased all the timber lands that the C.P.R. recently acquired in the Esquimaux and Nanaimo railway belt.

The deal the railway company receives \$3,000,000 or more than was paid the Dunsmuir Company for the entire land grant and railroad.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Russia may place orders for warships in Great Britain.

King Edward will be a godfather to Emperor William's grandson.

The Duke of Connaught was in an automobile collision in Wales, but escaped injury.

Lord Haddo, son of the Earl of Aberdeen, was married to Mrs. Cockayne at London on Tuesday.

The British Government is said to have framed a measure providing for a legislative assembly for Ireland.

Alfred Mosely's offices in London are daily besieged with teachers who desire to visit Canada and the United States.

An expedition will leave London next week to search for an island off the coast of Africa on which are said to be a jury at Lincoln's Inn has decided that the Marquis of Salisbury is capable of taking care of himself, but not capable of managing his affairs.

UNITED STATES.

Three negroes were taken from the jail at Salisbury, N.C., on Wednesday, and lynched.

Chester D. Massey of Toronto has donated \$20,000 for a memorial organ at Chautauque, N. Y.

The paying leader of the defunct Milwaukee Avenue State Bank, Chicago, committed suicide, on Friday.

Hall, leader of the Salisbury, N.C., lynchings, was sentenced to fifteen years in the State Prison, on Friday.

Two electric cars collided near Vermilion, O., on Tuesday, killing two persons and seriously injuring about fifty.

For the first time in thirteen years the United States Government has advertised for silver bullion for coinage purposes.

The son of the fugitive President of the Milwaukee Avenue State Bank, Chicago, will hand over to the receiver his father's property, valued at \$600,000.

Charles D. Sibley, editor of the Era, of New Rochelle, N.Y., is in jail, with a \$25,000 libel action pending, because he called the mayor and aldermen boodiers.

GENERAL.

Russia's financial position is said to be precarious.

The Japanese battleship Mikasa has been floated at Sasebo.

A severe earthquake was felt at San Remo, Italy, on Saturday.

The Persian Government has given the people a National Assembly.

Experiments have been begun with a submarine telephone in Germany.

Germany is said to contemplate a naval programme of unprecedented magnitude.

Strained relations have arisen between France and Turkey over the frontier of Tripoli.

Goremykin, former Russian Premier, has gone abroad, presumably for his personal safety.

FIVE PEOPLE DROWNED.

Gasoline Launch Struck Obstruction in the River at Winnipeg.

A Winnipeg despatch says: A merry picnic terminated in a tragedy here on Saturday afternoon, which resulted in the death by drowning of five members of prominent families in this city, and the extremely narrow escape of three others. The dead are: Miss Ethel Brown, her sister Myrtle, and brother Ernest, Miss Thomson and Miss May White. The party left the city for Elm Park in a gasoline launch, those on board being Mrs. C. J. Brown, wife of the City Clerk, and her two daughters, Ethel, aged nineteen, Myrtle, aged thirteen, and her son Ernest, aged fifteen; Miss Thomson, a daughter of J. H. Thomson; Miss May White, an eleventh grader in the office of Stobart, Louis & Co., and niece of J. H. Adair, agent of the school board; C. H. Foxwell, the C. P. R. staff, and Alex. Cheyne. While journeying up Red River the launch suddenly struck a submerged pile, listed and sank almost instantly. The gasoline tank kept the boat above water, and to this alone is due the fact that the entire party did not meet a watery grave. The two young men struggled gallantly though almost unsuccessfully, to save their helpless companions. A man in a boat passed within a few feet of them and refused to give assistance or permit them to cling to his craft, for fear of upsetting it, and passed on, leaving them all to their awful fate. Cheyne, Foxwell and Mrs. Brown alone survived their terrible experience. Mrs. Brown, having been restored by artificial respiration. The accident has caused profound regret in the city.

YOUNG WOMAN ASSAULTED.

Miss Jones Found Unconscious by Roadside Near Owen Sound.

A despatch from Owen Sound says: On Sunday morning about 8 o'clock as a gentleman was driving into town by the north gravel road he noticed the prostrate form of a young woman under the lower strand of a wire fence on the side of Mill road, a street which intersects diagonally the former on the west hill near the outskirts of the town. Notifying the people residing in the vicinity, it was found that the young woman had evidently been the victim of a vicious attack. She was alive, but unconscious. A mark over the eye indicated that a heavy blow had been struck, while finger marks on the throat and a terribly swollen tongue showed that if the blow had not rendered her unconscious the attempt to strangle had. She was immediately recognized as Miss Louise Jones, the twenty-one-year-old daughter of Arthur W. Jones, a market gardener, who resides about two hundred yards from where the young woman was discovered. Dr. H. G. Murray was called and ordered the removal of the unconscious form to the General and Marine Hospital.

Miss Jones' absence from home during the night created no apprehension, as frequently she spent the night as company for a lady friend in town whose duties called for night work, and it was supposed that the young woman had remained in town for this reason. Unhappy circumstances, however, arising from the physicians' report that the victim will recover, though she is suffering from the shock and the all-night exposure. The police are hopeful that the perpetrators will be captured.

THEY STARVED TO DEATH.

Fate of Two Little Girls Who Wandered from Home.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Word comes from Wood Mountain that the remains of the two little Hoffman girls, aged nine and eleven, who wandered away from their home while going to school on May 22nd last, have been found by a sheep herder in Porcupine Creek, some 40 miles from their father's ranch. They must therefore have lived for some days, and finally died of starvation. The father left Wood Mountain on Friday to bring the remains home. At the time of their disappearance search was made for several days and their tracks traced for miles, but without result.

KILLED BY STREET CAR.

Sarnia Lady Meets With Shocking Death.

A Sarnia despatch says: Miss Christiana Gray, aged 61 years, a highly esteemed resident of Sarnia, met a shocking death on Saturday evening while returning from a trip to Woodrow Beach, two miles from Sarnia. Miss Gray in some manner stepped from the car while it was going full speed and was terribly injured in striking the pavement. She was picked up unconscious and conveyed to the Sarnia General Hospital, where she passed away in an hour and a half. Deceased was a sister of Mrs. James Mackenzie, Messrs. A. Gray, of Sarnia, and A. Y. Gray, of Detroit, and Mrs. Barnett, of Sarnia.

ATE PORK AND BEANS.

Young Man Dies Soon After Partaking of Canned Stuff.

An Ingersoll despatch says: H. H. Ellis, eldest son of Mr. A. H. Ellis, furniture manufacturer, died suddenly on Friday from poisoning, caused by eating canned pork and beans. He ate the pork and beans early Friday, and was soon taken ill. When physicians were summoned he was in a comatose condition, from which he was not revived. The deceased was about 34 years of age and unmarried.

CANNED SALMON PROVED FATAL.

Young Man Poisoned in a Construction Camp.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: The body of H. B. Smith, aged 28, was brought in Vermilion, Alberta, on Wednesday morning from the Grand Trunk Pacific Construction Camp, 40 miles south. On Sunday the men in the camp had canned salmon for supper and a number were taken very ill. The most decided death was due to poisoned salmon.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Aug. 14.—Flour—Ontario—Exporters bid \$2.55 for 90 per cent. patents, buyers' bags outside. Manitoba—Unsettled. Quotations are \$4.40 to \$4.60 for first patents, \$4 to \$4.10 for second patents, and \$3.90 to \$4 for bakers'. Bran—Ontario—Scarce and firm, at \$13.50 to \$14.50 in bulk, outside. Shorts, \$17.50 to \$18 outside. Wheat—Ontario—No. 2 red 70c bid, asked, outside. Old wheat in demand, 2c to 3c higher. Wheat—Manitoba—Quotations at lake ports firm at 80¢ for No. 1 northern and 78¢ for No. 2 northern. Oats—About steady at 30¢ to 31¢ outside for No. 2. Old are wanted at 27¢, Toronto, equal to 34¢ to 35¢ outside. Barley—New No. 2 offered at 48¢, outside. Rye—50¢ to 60¢ outside. Corn—Manitoba—No. 2 yellow, 58¢ to 59¢, at Ontario ports.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The market holds firm for all lines of choice. Creamery, prints 22c to 23c do solids 21c to 22c Dairy, prints 20c to 20c do solids 18c to 18c Bakers' 16c to 17c Choice—Unsettled, at 12¢ to 12½¢ for large and 12¢ to 12½¢ for twines. Eggs—Quotations are lower at 17½¢ to 18 1/8¢ per dozen. Potatoes—60¢ to 70¢ a bushel for loads. Baled Hay—Old hay is in good demand. Quotations are unchanged at \$9 for new No. 1; old is steady at \$16 for No. 1 in car lots here and \$7.50 for mixed. Baled Straw—Continues steady at \$5.50 to \$6 per ton for car lots on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Aug. 14.—Oats are weak at 38½¢ to 39¢ for No. 2, 37½¢ to 38¢ for No. 3 and 36½¢ to 37¢ for No. 4. Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$4.20 to \$4.40 and straight rollers, \$3.50 to \$4.10 in wood, in bags \$1.85 to \$1.95; extra in bags, \$1.25 to \$1.50. Rolled Oats—\$2.25 to \$2.35 in bags of 20 lbs. Cornmeal, \$1.40 to \$1.45 per bag of 50 lbs. Milled—Ontario bran, in bags, \$19 to \$19½; shorts, in bags, \$20 to \$21.50; Manitoba bran, in bags, \$19 to \$19.50; shorts, \$20 to \$20.50. Hay—No. 1, \$10 to \$10.50 per ton on track; No. 2, \$9 to \$9.50; clover, \$7 to \$7.50; clover, mixed, \$8 to \$8.50. Beans—Prime pea beans, in carload lots, \$1.53 to \$1.55 per bushel, hand-picked, \$1.60 per bushel. Peas—Boiling, in broken lots, \$1.10 per bushel. Potatoes—40¢ to 50¢ per bag of 90 lbs, nominal. Wheat—While clover, in comb, 13c to 14c; buckwheat, 10c to 11c per lb. section; extracted, 7c to 7½¢; buckwheat, 5½¢ to 6¢ per pound.

NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET.

New York, Aug. 14.—Spot, steady; No. 2 red, 78½¢; elevator, No. 2 red, 79½¢; to good cattle at \$4.10, but, 84½¢ f.o.b. aboat; No. 2 hard winter, 80½¢ f.o.b. aboat.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Aug. 14.—The late dullness in trade, combined with the farmers being busily occupied in getting in their harvest, has made buyers indifferent and diminished the offerings of cattle at the Western market. Choice Exporters—Quotations were given as \$4.40 to \$5 per cwt. Good loads of butchers' steers at \$4.40, and for to good cattle at \$4.25 per cwt. The market was almost stagnant for the common grades, which sold at \$1.75 to \$3.50; fat cows brought \$3.30 to \$3.50, and medium heavy animals, not finished particularly well, sold at \$3.90 to \$4.15 per cwt. Hogs have begun to go down. The drop was 15¢ per cwt. Selects sold at \$7.40 and lights and fats at \$7.15 per cwt. The large offerings of lambs here had the effect of depressing the market. Export ewes were steady. Quotations were as follows:—Export ewes, \$4.25 to \$4.50; lambs, \$5.75 to \$6.25; calves, \$3.50 to \$6 per cwt.

MANY PARDONS ISSUED.

Inmates of Canadian Prisons Receive Their Release. An Ottawa despatch says: There were 443 persons pardoned during the fiscal year ending June 30 from Canadian penitentiaries for various reasons, but mainly for good conduct. Of this number 173 were under the ticket-of-leave system. The remainder were released unconditionally.

BRITISH TRADE IN JULY.

A Very Large Increase Both in Imports and Exports.

A London despatch says: The Board of Trade returns for the month of July show an increase in imports of \$10,339,000, and an increase in exports of \$28,100,000. The principal increase in imports was food, \$7,500,000. The rest was raw material and manufactured articles. In exports the principal increase was in manufactures, \$18,000,000. The remainder being manufactures.

JUVENILE CURIOSITY.

Boy Placed Obstruction on Track to See a Train Wreck. A Moncton, N.B., despatch says: A Callaghan's siding, near Campbellton, on the Intercolonial, a freight train ran over a large iron bolt placed on the rail. The train was going slowly and no damage was done. A 16-year-old boy named Joseph Daigle, was arrested on suspicion. He protested his innocence, but when being placed in the cell at Campbellton jail he broke down and confessed. He was taken to see a train wreck, but fortunately missed the express, which passed through at high speed.

"I want to say a few words for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I have used this preparation in my family for the past five years and have recommended it to a number of people in York county and have never known it to fail to effect a cure in any instance. I feel that I cannot say too much for the best remedy of the kind in the world."—S. JONES, Spring Grove, York County, Pa. This remedy for sale by Morton & Haight.

Belleville	Sept. 12, 13.
Madoc	" 14, 15.
Frankford	" 20, 21.
Manora	" 25, 26.
Campfield	" 26, 27.
Stirling	" 27, 28.
Roseneath	" 27, 28.
Brighton	" 28.
Shannonville	" 29.
Castleton	" 29.
Colborne	Oct. 2, 3.
Warkworth	" 3, 4.
Ameliasburg	" 4, 5.
Wooler	" 5, 6.
Northwood	" 6.
Coe Hill	" 9, 10.
Bancroft	" 11, 12.

or action, may have nobler forms of duty, but right with them and with us is one and the same thing.—Chapin.

0 NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1907, FOR 35c.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."
Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
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THE NEWS-ARGUS

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W. S. MARTIN.
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

CURE FOR CANCER

Wonderful Discovery made by Sci-
entists in Edinburgh Uni-
versity.

That cancer, one of the greatest scourges of the human race, can be cured, is, indeed, already being cured, is the announcement made by C. W. Saleeby, M.D., F.R.C. (Edinburgh), in an article in the August number of McClure's Magazine. The cure is a comparatively simple one, consisting of a substance called trypsin, one of the secretions of the organ called the pancreas, and somewhat analogous with the more familiar digestive secretion known as pepsin. Trypsin has been known to scientists for many years, and can readily be obtained anywhere.

The method of application is as yet known only tentatively, but so far the experimenters are effecting cures by administering it by the mouth, by injection, and where possible by local application. Dr. Saleeby accredits the discovery of the theory and of the successful experiments to Dr. John Beard, lecturer in comparative embryology in the University of Edinburgh.

As cancer is an extremely common disease, causing more than one in forty of all deaths, and is apparently rapidly increasing, the announcement of an explanation of the disease and a cure, where hitherto there was only mystery and where the most favorable circumstances, the doubtful results of a surgical operation can only be described as one of the most important in the history of medical science. Dr. Saleeby recognizes the responsibility he assumes in making the announcement, but he reflects the confidence of Dr. Beard, the discoverer, by stating that it is by the latter's wish and with his supervision that the article is written, though, if the remedy should ultimately fail, the article's publication will result in great injury.

A later despatch from London states that the above remedy has been tested in London hospitals and has not proved to be a success.

MacKay-Sinclair

The marriage took place on August 14th, in Indore, Central India, of Miss Jean V. Sinclair, a former resident of Belleville and sister of Rev. Jas. MacKay, formerly of Zorra. The bride and groom are leading members of the staff of the Presbyterian Missions at Indore, and the bride, a year or so ago, came back to Canada for a final visit before her marriage, delivering many addresses on mission work. She is a sister of Alderman Sinclair of Belleville, and the second daughter of Peter Sinclair, of Madoc. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. King, chief of the Presbyterian missions in India. The groom is a relative of Rev. Dr. MacKay, of Formosa, a famous missionary.

Many a man thinks he is humble because he walks with his nose in the gutter.

HAD AN AWFUL TIME

But Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Cured Him
It is with pleasure that I give you this unsolicited testimony. About a year ago when I had a severe case of measles I got caught out in a hard rain and the measles settled in my stomach and bowels. I had an awful time and had it not been for the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy I could not have possibly lived but a few hours longer, but thanks to this remedy I am now strong and well. I have written it out for you in simple English and I shall always speak a good word for this remedy.—SAM. H. CORY, Concord, Ga. For sale by Morton & Haight.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 30 cents each insertion; over three lines, 70 cents. Matter set in larger than ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains call at Stirling station as follows:
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex., 6:27 a.m. Passenger, 10:17 a.m.
Passenger, 6:42 p.m. Mail & Ex., 8:45 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1906.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The Campbellford Herald staff are taking their annual two weeks' holiday.

25c. per lb. paid for good Butter at G. W. ANDERSON'S.

Stirling's civic holiday is to be on Wednesday next, Aug. 22nd. See adv't in another column, and posters.

There are several valuable properties advertised for sale in other columns. Intending purchasers will do well to look over the various ads.

Several of our doctors are contemplating a visit to Toronto during the session of the British Medical Association there, Aug. 21st to 25th.

Call on Geo. E. Reynolds for Bargains in all kinds of Summer Footwear.

Cheese keeps advancing in price. At the Stirling board on Tuesday cheese sold at 12 1/2c., and at Belleville on Saturday at 12 1/2c. Last year at this time it was selling at 11c.

At the Stirling cheese board on Tuesday 700 boxes of cheese were offered. The sales were—Whitton, 370 at 12 1/2c. and 90 at 12 3/4c.; Bird 180 at 12 3/4c. The board meets next Wednesday at 4 o'clock.

The officers of Stirling Lodge No. 239 I.O.O.F. will be installed next Wednesday evening by District Deputy, W. T. Sine, and the representatives to Grand Lodge will present their report. A full attendance is expected.

See our Bargain Table in Boots at Geo. E. Reynolds' this week.

HOLIDAY TIME.

The holiday time of the year has again come around, and the News-Argus staff want a little rest from their arduous labors. As nearly all our contemporaries in this district are taking two weeks' vacation, we will also do so, and the News-Argus will not be issued the two following weeks. Our readers will please remember that the paper will not be issued for Aug. 23rd and 30th. The office will be open for job work as usual.

At a meeting of the Methodist parsonage trustees board held on Tuesday evening, the tenders for the erection of a new parsonage were opened. As none of them were considered entirely satisfactory, it was decided not to accept any. Another meeting of the board will be held to-morrow evening to further consider the matter.

Wednesday next is Campbellford's civic holiday. The Methodist Sunday School of that place will conduct two excursions on that day, one to Foresters' Island and Picton, the other to Madoc, where the Sons of Scotland will celebrate the Gathering of the Clans. The train leaves Campbellford for Belleville at 7 a.m., for Madoc at 8 a.m.

LOST.—On Monday evening, Aug. 13th, either at Wellman's Corners social or between Stirling and Wellman's, a gold bracelet set with amethyst stones. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at this office.

Preparations are being made on all sides for the various fairs and shows. There ought to be no need of urging the farmers to avail themselves of all opportunities to exhibit the best they have. The educational side of these exhibits is coming more to the front. The true exhibitor is he who goes for information. He would scorn to win with an inferior exhibit.

Campbellford Herald: Since last week Mr. G. H. Reed, of Markham, has asked the Campbellford Board of Education to cancel his engagement as principal of the High School. The principalship has been accepted by Mr. Hamilton, science specialist, of Picton, a former successful principal of the Public school here. There is still one vacancy on the staff, that of assistant to teach classics.

For dry, cracked lips, or rough skin, use Dr. Shoop's Green Salve. It positively makes lips and skin like velvet. Sold by Morton & Haight.

The Wellman's lawn social advertised for Friday evening last was attended by a large number from here, and some of them got well drenched with the heavy rain which came on about the time for commencing. On account of the storm the social was postponed until Monday evening when many from here were present. There was a large attendance, estimated at about two thousand, and the social was pronounced a success in every way.

Mr. W. T. Sine attended the Grand Lodge I.O.O.F. at Peterboro last week, and at the election of officers he was appointed to the office of Grand Herald.

The Carmel Methodist Sunday School will hold their annual picnic on Saturday, Aug. 25th, at Anderson's Island. They extend a cordial invitation to any Stirling or River Valley friends who may desire to join them in their outing at the Island that day.

The Methodist Sunday School of Campbellford will conduct two excursions on Aug. 22nd, one to the Gathering of the Clans at Madoc, the other to Belleville, and thence by boat to Deseronto, Foresters' Island and Picton. Train for Belleville leaves Stirling at 7:30, that for Madoc at 8:35. Fares to Picton 75c. and 40c.; to Madoc 55c. and 30c. See bills.

A special meeting of the Kingston Presbytery will be held in St. Andrew's Church, Belleville, to-morrow, when the call from the Lakefield congregation in the Peterboro Presbytery, to Rev. S. S. Burns, B.A., of St. Andrew's Church of this place, will be disposed of. We understand that Lakefield is sending a strong delegation to press the call, and the Stirling congregation will be represented by an equally strong committee.

In many churches it has become the custom for ladies to take off their hats during service. This ought to become universal as it is decidedly unpleasant to sit behind one of those beautiful head adornments and "rubber" for half an hour in order to get a view of the preacher. Now, if the men will have some consideration for the ladies and abstain from smoking while walking or riding with their wife or lady friend it would even things up admirably.

Get a 5-cent box of Laxates at our store please. We think they are great. Just test these toothsome, candy-like Laxative Tablets for constipation, sour stomach, biliousness, bad breath, muddy complexion. Risk 5 cents and see, Morton & Haight.

Departmental Examinations.

The results of the July Examinations in Stirling High School are as follows: Senior teachers.—Lewis McCutcheon. Junior teachers.—Vita Bailey, Donald Bird, Clifford Chard, Hazel McMullen, Percy Morton, Delbert McComb. Junior Matriculation.—Percy Morton, Without French.—Vita Bailey, Hazel McMullen.

This is a highly creditable showing, considering the high standard required by the Department, viz., 60 per cent., and the parents who have been patronizing the Stirling High School have no reason to complain of the results when compared with other years, especially as some who were unsuccessful in the Junior Teacher department had only put in one year on this work. The maximum required is conceded by most teachers to be too high to be gained in one year, and it would be in the interests of both teachers and pupils if at least two years were given to this work. As the results show, 50 per cent. of those who wrote were successful, and had the standard been the same as last year 80 per cent. would have passed. The results in the Latin subjects were most creditable to the teachers and pupils, being 9 per cent. higher than in previous years, and augurs well for next year. The standing that Stirling High School has taken this year should be noted by those who purpose giving their children a High School education, as the advantages and efficiency are second to none.

Damage by Lightning.

During the electrical storm of Friday night last, about nine o'clock, the residence of Mr. Joseph Bronson, in Sidney, about a mile from Stirling, was struck by lightning. The electric fluid entered by the chimney, and descending into an upstairs bedroom, caused considerable damage to an iron bedstead, and tore off the plaster in places on both sides of the room. The family were in the kitchen, and were all severely shocked. Mrs. Bronson receiving the greatest shock. It was providential that they had not retired to rest, as two of the children usually occupied the bed that was so badly damaged, and would doubtless have been instantly killed had they been in bed.

A. O. F. 14th Annual Exodus

To Charlotte and Summerville ports of Rochester, Aug. 25th and 26th. Steamer Niagara leaves Picton 7 a.m., Deseronto 8:15 a.m., Belleville 11 a.m., Trenton 1:15 p.m., Canal Bridge 2 p.m., Brighton 2:45 p.m. Steamers Caspian and North King going on their regular time tables. Fare, going Aug. 25th and 26th, returning 26th or 27th, \$1.75; returning up to Sept. 1st, \$2.75. Niagara passengers wishing to return from Charlotte on Sunday evening can do so on the steamer Alexandria. For full particulars see small bills. W. ROXBOROUGH, Box 798, Belleville.

When a woman suffers from depressing weakness, she then keenly realizes how helpless—how thoroughly worthless she is. Dr. Shoop has brought relief to thousands everywhere. He reaches diseases peculiar to women in two direct, specific ways—a local treatment known by drug-Cure, and a constitutional or internal prescription called Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Dr. Shoop's Night Cure is applied locally, and at night. It works while you sleep. It reduces inflammation, it stops discharges, it soothes, it comforts, it cures. Dr. Shoop's Restorative (tablet or liquid form) is a constitutional, nerve tissue tonic. It brings renewed strength, lasting motion and vigor to weak, lifeless women. These two remedies, singly, or used together, have an incredible, positive healing power. Try them a month and see. Sold by Morton & Haight.

PERSONALS.

THE News-Argus invites the contribution to this column of local and personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Miss Alice Patterson is visiting relatives at Milno.

Mr. Ernest Hewat is spending his holidays at Crowe Lake.

Thos. Welch and wife, of Picton, are visiting relatives in Rawdon.

Miss L. Lambert, of Camborne, is a guest of Mrs. (Rev.) D. Balfour.

Mrs. Frank Conley and Miss Tena are visiting relatives at Foxboro.

Mr. Ernest Morton, of Tweed, is visiting his brother, Mr. J. S. Morton.

Miss Laura Caldwell is spending her holidays with her sister in Lindsay.

Miss Helen Hayford, of Belleville, is visiting her sister, Miss Daisy Hayford.

Mr. Geo. A. Schweier, of Detroit, Mich., is visiting his cousin, Mrs. Geo. E. Green.

Mrs. (Dr.) Bissonnette is spending the week with Mrs. Jas. Boldrick at Crowe Lake.

Miss Charlotte E. McCann returned on Saturday last after spending a month in Montreal.

Miss Emma Fletcher expects to leave on Saturday next to join her brothers in Utica, N. Y.

Master Bobbie Patterson is spending his holidays with his sister, Mrs. C. Pitman, of Corbyville.

Miss Eva O'Connor, of Campbellford, has been a guest of Miss Bertha Shaw for the past week.

Master Roy Bissonnette returned yesterday from a visit with relatives at Menie and Burntville.

Miss Helen Shea, who is attending the Belleville Business College, spent Sunday at her home here.

Miss Hadel Anderson, of Wellman's Corners, was the guest of Miss Gladys Tucker last week.

Mrs. Lindsay, with Miss Edna and Master Fred, of Toronto, are visiting her sister, Mrs. J. J. Knowles.

Rev. S. S. Burns, B.A., is spending his vacation at Stirling, while Mrs. Burns is with friends in the city.

Misses Tillie and Florence Wood, of Ivanhoe, are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. J. Arthur.

Miss E. Buchanan of Rochester, and Miss L. Buchanan of Toronto, are guests of their sister, Mrs. Chas. Mosher.

Miss L. Breakell of Madoc, Miss B. Norris of Napanee, and Mrs. M. Maybee of Melita, Man., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. McKee.

Mr. W. F. Ashley, of Stirling Encampment No. 30, was appointed Grand Sentinel at the Grand Encampment held at Peterboro last week.

Mr. Harry Wheeler, who has been an employee of the News-Argus for several years, intends leaving next week for Winnipeg. We wish him success.

Miss Hume has been holidaying in Kingston and Campbellford and will resume her music teaching at Dr. Bissonnette's to-morrow (Friday).

Births.

KERR.—At Belleville on Aug. 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. John A. Kerr a son.

Deaths.

EMPEY.—In Rochester, N.Y., on Aug. 15th, Charles Empey, aged 40 years. His remains were brought to Stirling for interment.

FOR SALE.

Seventy-five acres of lot 25, Con. 7, Sidney. There are 13 acres of orchard, House, barn, and drive house, and well watered. The house is brick, dwelling at Oak Lake, with 20 acres of land.

For further particulars apply to THOS. HAMBLIN.

FOR SALE.

Ten acres of land, parts of park lots 10, 11, and 17, adjoining the village of Stirling in the 1st con. of Rawdon, with small orchard, comfortable two-story frame house (24 x 30), barn, henhouse, well, etc. Apply on the premises to the owner, MARY BRYDON, Or to Dr. J. D. Bissonnette.

Farm For Sale

North-west quarter of Lot 29 in the 8th Concession of Sidney. One-half cleared, balance pasture and small timber. Soil very rich. Good barn, and well watered. Improvements to suit purchaser. Terms easy. For particulars see R. N. BIRD On adjoining lot.

FOR SALE.

Tenders will be received up to Friday evening, August 17th, at 6 o'clock for the purchase of the Methodist parsonage, and the lot on which it stands, on Church street, next to Dr. Bissonnette's. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders to be addressed to the undersigned, from whom further particulars may be obtained. T. G. CLUTE.

Apples Wanted

At the Stirling Evaporator, all the peeling apples in this section. Cider apples not wanted. Will commence operations about the 1st of Sept. I will also pay the highest price per bbl. for all apples fit for export. OAKLEY VANDERVOORT.

VOTERS' LIST, 1906

Municipality of the Village of Stirling, County of Hastings.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 8 and 9 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised assessment roll of the said municipality, to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Stirling, on the 14th day of August, 1906, and remains there for inspection.

Elections are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions, or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, Clerk of the Municipality, Dated this 14th day of August, 1906.

Stirling's New Store.

Great Reduction Sale of White and Colored Muslins and Gingham.

These goods were extra value at our regular price. Now we cut the price to clear and make room for our Fall Stock. These Goods will be on sale Friday morning.

10c. Muslin for	7c. per yard.
12 1/2c. " " "	10c. "
15c. " " "	11c. "
20c. " " "	15c. "
25c. " " "	19c. "

Have you tried our 25c. Tea? The best in town.

PHONE No. 29. **G. W. ANDERSON.**

Produce taken in exchange for goods or for cash.

CIVIC HOLIDAY.

At the request of a number of the citizens of the Village of Stirling, I hereby proclaim Wednesday, August 22nd, 1906, a Civic Holiday, and request all citizens to observe the same. W. R. MATHER, Reeve.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

275 acres, more or less, situated on 10th Con., Lot 1, in Township of Dumfries; 240 acres cleared and about 200 acres under cultivation, about 35 acres in woodland (swamp and hardwood) there is plenty of cedar and some building timber; the balance of the farm is in pasture, exceptionally good for dairying. The land is in high state of cultivation having no noxious weeds and has never been rented. The farm is composed of the east and west halves of said lot. On the west half is situated a two-story frame house of 3 rooms in fair state of repair; a frame barn 40 x 60 on a stone foundation with stables under, neatly shod and log barn. On this part is one good well and the Ouse Creek running through one corner of it; an orchard 3 acres. On the east half is situated a two-story brick house, solid walls, with a two-story brick veneered kitchen. Two frame barns 30 x 50 each, end to end, on foundations with stables complete underneath; connected to these barns is an implement shed 17 x 30 with a loft above and a turnip pit 10 feet deep beneath. On this part is a good well and a pond. On the well is a good wind mill in first-class condition. It supplies water to the house, barn and milk yard. There is also about 3 acres of orchard, frame drive shed 30 x 40, and ice house filled.

The farm is situated two miles North-east of the Village of Norwood; convenient to Public and High Schools and church; one mile from cheese factory.

The purchaser or tenant has the privilege of doing the fall ploughing, and may take possession next March.

For further particulars call at the Sovereign Bank of Canada, Stirling, or apply to

WM. R. HOWSON, Queen St., Norwood.

FOR SALE

Valuable Brickyard Property.

Eleven acres comprising Part of Lot 11, in the 2nd Con. of Rawdon, beautifully situated on one of the most prominent corners, with a splendid frontage on Mar-Mora Road and 2nd Con., only 3 miles from Stirling village. No opposition. More money in this than a farm. Terms reasonable. For further particulars apply to owner.

EDWIN NAYLER, Stirling P.O.

Hammocks.

Another Large Shipment OF McLAUGHLIN'S

We are selling Hammocks

at Close Prices from

\$1.50 UP.

Just a few left.

Baseball, Football, Lacrosse and Tennis Goods.

ALL AT LOW PRICES.

MORTON & HAIGHT,

Druggists, Stationers, Etc.

Clubbing List.

THE NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe.....\$1.80
The Weekly Mail & Empire, with premium picture.....1.80
Star, with premium picture.....1.75
" with picture and book.....1.80
The Weekly Sun.....1.80
The Toronto News (Daily).....2.25
The Toronto Star (Daily).....4.50
The Farmers' Advocate, weekly \$2.30
The Canadian Dairyman.....1.80

The Canadian Dairyman is of special interest to all who are in the dairy business.

Specially low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

HELP WANTED.

A number of men and women to work in the Evaporator at Stirling. Enquire at the evaporator.

THOS. CAMP, Manager.

Spring Brook Medical, Surgical and X Ray Institute,

SPRING BROOK, ONT.

All Difficult and Chronic Diseases diagnosed and special treatment given.

DISEASES OF LUNGS, THROAT, EAR AND NOSE. FITTING OF GLASSES.

Diseases of Women, Piles, Constipation, Prostatic Diseases of Men, Rectal Troubles, Catarrh of the Nose and all Acute and Chronic Diseases treated by the most approved, scientific principles.

All in doubt of their ailments should have an X RAY Examination.

R. EGIN TOWLE, M.B., M.D.C.M., Physician-in-Charge.

Office Hours 12 to 3 p.m. Drug Store in connection.

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Office Hours 12 to 3 p.m. Drug Store in connection.

Office Hours 12 to 3

KAI WANG;

THE OF SOUTHERN
CHINA.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—(Continued).

Plumpton knew these Black Flags feared nothing on earth, either sacred or profane; what could these wonderful dragon seen in the usual Chinese procession have been transformed into a terrible reality, breathing fire and terrible gasses, these fellows would gladly hail the opportunity for a fight.

The Black Flags must, in reality, be the Irishmen of China.

Lord Rackett also knew that it was to their sudden and fierce assault the partial failure of the expedition had been due; also the capture and death of Dr. Jack; and deep down in his heart the gallant Englishman prayed that they might be spared the pleasure of running up against any of these wild tribesmen.

It was Plumpton's first appearance before the public of the inner sanctum, and, as everything was novel to him, he kept his eyes constantly on the alert, intent on seeing as much as the conditions allowed.

In days to come, should a merciful Providence allow him to survive this trap with his life, he would like to tell the story of his adventure, and describe that Sacred City upon which few foreign eyes had ever fallen.

Desires, it was the part of wisdom on his behalf to note the various stages of the game.

Who could say what might happen? There was Kai Wang, as bright and bold a man as the Chinese empire could boast, and devoted heart and soul to their service, as his great sacrifice in coming up from Canton to join the raid on the Forbidden City had proven.

Still, he was but one man, and human at that.

It was always possible that something might happen to the loyal guide; and if this came to pass, they would find themselves in a pretty pickle, lost within the confines of the region where it was death for them to remain.

That was why Lord Rackett took his bearings with so much pains, and even went so far as to stily mark a cross upon the door of the house from which they emerged in order that they might find the tunnel under the moat should an emergency arise.

A wise old boy Plumpton showed himself to be, looking out for a possible retreat even while resolutely pushing an advance. It is thus warriors are built and renown won.

From various coigns of vantage he had in days gone by looked upon the territory where "no trespass" was the watchword, and envied the moon-eyed Celestials whom he saw sauntering hither and yon, never dreaming at the time when a day would come when his long-wished-for opportunity to invade the realm of the gods would come, and that, taking his life in his hands, he would venture to brave the terrors that lay the way.

These observations had at least given him some knowledge of the lay of the land.

Thus he recognized close beside them an elevation known as Kingshou, which foreigners had named Prospect Hill, because its top overlooked the walls, and afforded a view of all Peking.

It was well within the boundary and only a canal separated it from the Forbidden City.

Lord Rackett might have wished for more light from above to show him the many strange features of the Sacred City around him; but it was perhaps fortunate that the moon glowed in the heavens, else they might have met with trouble sooner than was otherwise probable.

They had speedily left the moat behind, and were between the walls of buildings.

Nowhere in all China could more elaborate temples and pagodas be found than in this place devoted to royalty and the sacred council of the empire.

Here had been hatched all those strategic moves by means of which the nations of Europe had been outwitted in the past, until their play descended to demanding a concession, and a naval or military base, as a fitting tribute in return for real or fancied injuries which the heathen of the interior had wrought upon certain of their subjects; and before this latter-day diplomacy backed by battleships and armored cruisers galore, the puzzled Taung-li-Yamen have proved as helpless as a ship without a rudder in a storm.

It was historic ground which they were passing. The record of centuries would prove very interesting reading if it could only be written out in plain English characters.

None of our friends was just now at all concerned about this romantic and historical past. The dark tragedies of ages had little interest in their eyes compared with the success of the daring plan that just at present engrossed their attention.

Nor could it be expected that material things could be forgotten because a halo of tragical history surrounded each marble block composing bridge and palace and council chamber.

Yonder the Palace of Heavenly Purity reached its massive pile against the heavens; and not far away stood the Hall of Grand Harmony, where the imperial cabinet was in the habit of meeting at early dawn, to gravely discuss what new intrigues came from those imprudent sons of Belial, who insisted on sharing the delights and fortunes of the favored children of men, whose empire was the seat of the universe, coveted by all nations.

The fact that such imposing surroundings guarded them on every hand

might have had a depressing effect upon the adventurers at another time, when they played for a stake of lesser inspiration from Kai Wang, who strutted along, rubbing elbows with those upon the street, as though to the manner born; indeed, it must have been a popular belief among those who made haste to give him room that here was a mandarin of the second degree at least, followed by his retinue of servants, and heading for the chief imperial palace of the Golden Dragon, intent upon some momentous question of state.

And in this way the little company progressed until at length Kai Wang suddenly ceased to move forward.

Waiting until the others were close about him, he pointed to the stone flags and whispered the thrilling words:

"Behold where it happened—gaze upon the spot where Dr. Jack fell!"

CHAPTER XXIX.

If the words of the Chinese guide were thrilling to Larry and the big Englishman, it may be readily understood they possessed unusual significance for the other one who made up the party of daring explorers.

During the terrible weeks that had elapsed since she received the message in London that her dear husband was dead, she had seemed to cherish but one eager desire, and that was to visit the spot where Dr. Jack had fallen.

Here, then, was the Mecca of her hopes—here the place where his last brave stand had been taken, and his courageous spirit met the onslaught of the Philistines with undiminished zeal. In imagination she could see the man she loved better than her life battling against the horde of savage Black Flags, holding his own to the very last; and, perhaps she could even imagine her tortured ears heard the wild shout that announced their ultimate victory, so graphically described by Larry.

Lord Rackett and the others stood with folded arms and heads bowed. What somber thoughts dashed through the several minds as they gazed upon this spot, it might be difficult to describe; but they were not unmixed with hope.

As for Avis, no such gleam of sunshine penetrated the gloom which surrounded her.

That she was a woman of unusual powers they already knew. Perhaps Plumpton might have anticipated some scene at this climax, for he could forgive her, should she allow her reserve to break down at such a critical stage in the game.

Again he underestimated her qualities. Not a moan, not a tear, nothing beyond a deep sigh, that seemed to come from a heart too full for other utterance.

She was on her knees. They saw her head drop lower and lower, as though she would touch her lips to the stones that were still mayhap discolored with the lifeblood of that brave man, and, therefore, as sacred to her as the caba or black stone of the inner temple is to the myriad pilgrims of the Mohammedan faith, who yearly make the tedious journey to that city of Arabia where the Shrine of the faithful is located.

It was a solemn moment, never to be forgotten by those who took part in the scene.

"I am satisfied," she said, simply.

"Then our duty is to see you safely back to the hotel again," suggested Larry.

Perhaps an eager infection in his voice aroused some suspicion in her mind, which was already in a feverish state, owing to the peculiar conditions by which she was surrounded.

"Is this a mistletoe, cousin?"

"You will not return, to risk your life through simple curiosity?" she asked, quickly.

And then Larry found himself in a quandary.

He dared not answer in the negative, and yet deemed it poor policy to tell him, lest the possible disappointment, in case of failure, might work cruelly upon her.

"We—that is—it is our duty—them—the truth is, cousin, Lord Rackett has reason to believe an old friend of his is being held a prisoner somewhere inside the limits of this beastly place, and he thought—we all thought, to tell the simple truth, that, while we were at it, we might as well see if we could get the poor old chap out in some way."

Larry believed that he had done fairly well, considering the many difficulties with which he had to wrestle.

Still, he was much in doubt as to whether he had succeeded in his object.

His experience with the clever woman had not been of a character to inspire confidence in his own ability.

Avis looked at him for a moment as though she were revolving some thought in her mind. Then she turned to Lord Rackett.

"This supposed prisoner—he is an old friend of yours, Larry says?" she remarked.

Plumpton was in a position where he could not deny the soft impeachment.

"Yes," he replied, weakly.

"It is noble of you to risk your life in the endeavor to aid his escape."

"Nonsense! Only a little thing, after all; and, besides, we have merely half a hope to cling to. It may not prove to be the party at all."

"Oh, pray don't feel any anxiety about us. We shall be so pleased to know you are in a place of safety through it all," he hastened to say.

"I cannot help it. My cousin is all I have left now, and his welfare is of considerable moment to me. On the whole, dear friends, I must decline to return to the hotel until such time as you can return with me. Truth to tell, I feel safer here in your company than I would were I there alone."

Larry was mute. He readily grasped the idea that Avis dimly suspected the truth.

Lord Rackett's first thought was to protest.

To have a woman with them in the dashing exploit which they meant to undertake would lessen their chances of success. At least, with most women it must have been so.

Then he suddenly remembered that Avis was quite unlike the majority of her sex.

Besides, what could he say? Who had a better right to accompany them on this secret expedition to rescue Dr. Jack from a Chinese dungeon, if he was to be found, than his brave and devoted wife, who had crossed oceans and seas when warned of the disaster that befell her mate?

So the words he meant to speak were never uttered, and the remonstrance was allowed to die a natural death.

What he had seen of Avis told him her bravery would equal that of the best of them.

Besides, had he not heard how she reloaded the gun of her defenders in the Spanish railway coach when attacked by brigands and Carlists, and on numerous occasions defied the terrors that would have utterly overwhelmed many of her frail sex?

Perhaps it might be for the best, and that her presence would yet prove a blessing to them.

At any rate, his philosophy taught him to accept in the best spirit what could not be declined.

"So be it; but I am sure you will acquit us of all responsibility in the premises, should disaster overtake us, or keen disappointment be the only reward of our labors."

"That is already taken for granted. Whatever your mission may mean, I am prepared to do it as urged on by feelings of humanity and a desire to liberate one who is in captivity, and as such I call upon high Heaven to bless and prosper it."

Somehow they seemed to feel as though the blessing she invoked would help to bring their work to a successful end; and in this manner to begin with, her presence served to encourage them.

It was settled.

Avis had her way and was to be with them in their assault upon the royal palace.

She seemed satisfied with the arrangement; and, although Larry believed she had certain suspicions, not a question did she ask.

Evidently she was content to leave her case in the hands of those who had already managed the preliminaries so well.

They could not but appreciate such confidence, and again resolved to be true to it.

Kai Wang had observed this little scene in the drama without appearing to relax his duties of sentry one iota.

Perhaps he was secretly pleased.

Knowing Dr. Jack so well, and honoring him as a good friend, he may have been proud to learn that Evans had so devoted and fearless a wife, one who seemed every inch her equal.

Kai Wang was, however, a man of few words, and common with most wise men of the Orient, and he had grown accustomed to keeping his thoughts to himself. Where the very walls have ears this is surely a wise policy.

He saw the little discussion was over, and concluded that their plans were to be materially altered, since retreat had been postponed.

"To the palace!" said Larry, boldly.

"Heaven's grace!" echoed the maker of healthful gods.

That was all there came of it. No negotiations or consultations seemed necessary, since they understood each other so thoroughly.

Avis cast one look back over her shoulder toward the spot where had occurred the desperate hand-to-hand engagement between those bold adventurers who had sought and gained an audience with the imprisoned Emperor and the dashing fighters brought from the south to guard the Forbidden City gates against conspirators seeking to overthrow the throne.

It was almost pathetic to see her evident reluctance at leaving the place; and Larry felt a lump rising in his throat as he noted her yearning, backward glance, mentally picturing Jack as he had last seen him—tall, stalwart, and yet decidedly four-square.

He tried to think what he might be if still alive, after weeks of dreary existence in a loathsome Chinese prison, a wreck of his former self.

So they moved along.

In one thing, at least, fortune had been exceedingly kind to them.

This was in the fact that they had been annoyed by passers-by while gathered in a group around the scene of the former engagement.

People there were upon the streets of the Purple City. They had met men in sandals, and Kai Wang even declared he had seldom known such a suspicious bustle in the place; but just at that auspicious moment they seemed to absent themselves in a very considerate manner, leaving the field to the little company of intrepid souls.

It augured well for the future.

Straws show which way the wind blows; and even a small thing like this betokened good luck.

The easier stage of their venture lay behind, and they now faced the desperate part of the undertaking.

Larry took a long breath, and mentally prepared himself for the fray.

Little man as he was, the warrior spirit swelled within his frame, as well as in that of his more bulky comrade; and that of his more bulky comrade, in behalf of that beloved friend whose fate had cast such a shadow over his latter days.

In this spirit they one and all went forward to solve the mystery of the royal palace.

(To be continued).

MANY MYSTERIES BURIED

PEOPLE WHO ARE LAID IN NAMELESS GRAVES.

Unfortunate Who Do Not Wish Their Friends To Know of Their End.

Who was "Marie Derval"? She was a woman who committed suicide in a London, England, hotel a little while ago. She left a letter, apologizing to the proprietor of the place for the trouble she was causing him, and nothing more. She died absolutely unknown. No friends came forward to claim her dead body, says Pearson's Weekly.

Not until she was buried did it transpire that "Marie Derval" was a Russian conspirator, who had betrayed her companions, and had fled for her life. She had been hunted from country to country, by the friends of those whom she had sold to prison and Siberia. Finally, hopeless of escaping the vengeance of her enemies, she had committed suicide, and had done all she could to die unknown, because she was unwilling that those who knew her should learn to what she had come.

Who has not read of "Mr. Nemo," the haunting character in Dickens's "Bleak House," who died under such peculiar circumstances in a London garret? The man lay dead—dirty, neglected, utterly alone. No one could guess who he was until long afterwards, when it came out that he had been an officer in the Army, who had come to disgrace and poverty, and had done everything he could to die unknown, so that the world should never learn to what depths he had sunk. There has been at least one parallel to "Mr. Nemo" in real life.

FOR HIS DAUGHTER'S SAKE.

An officer, holding a high position in the service, was accused of a serious crime. He recognized that his own career was blasted, and that there was no hope for him. But he was willing to do anything to prevent his disgrace from darkening the life of his only child, a daughter, who was engaged to be married. And he knew that if he committed suicide openly there would be a scandal and a revelation of the truth.

So he ostensibly left England to travel in the East. Six months after ward it was given out that he had died in Cairo. But the authorities knew that he had done nothing of the sort. For the sake of the innocent girl the truth was hushed up.

But, shortly after the officer's disappearance, a man who seemed nothing but a friendless outcast was found, self-poisoned, in a London lodging-house frequented by the lowest and vilest. Nothing was found on him to show who he was. He was buried in a nameless grave, and the world never guessed his secret.

A DISSIPATED LIFE.

A remarkable case was that of a famous forger, whose real name it would not be fair to drag into light. When he was sent to prison his two little daughters were too young to understand the facts. They were brought up in ignorance of everything, and told that their father was dead. When the convict was released, after half a lifetime spent in prison, they were happily married.

He never went near them. For some years afterward he lived a dissipated, disreputable life under an assumed name. Frequently he was hard pushed, and could have obtained money from his daughters had he gone to them and told them who he was.

But he never did. And when at last he learned that he was suffering from an incurable disease, he destroyed everything that might have revealed his identity, and took to the streets as a common tramp. He died in a casual ward, refusing to the end to tell who he was.

Vindictive malice was the motive for silence attributed to a man who died in the infirmary of a provincial prison some twenty years ago. He died of consumption, and would tell nothing of his name, and would tell nothing of his name by which he was known was not his own.

A LOVE TRAGEDY.

But years before two sailors had quarrelled in mid-ocean, and one had knocked the other overboard, and had been sent to penal servitude for life in consequence.

And some people believed that the supposed "dead" man had been rescued, had stolen back to England, and deliberately used up his mind to live as a beggar, and that the other man, whom he hated venomously, should never be proved innocent, and should continue to eat his heart out in prison.

The death of one of these "unknowns" concealed a love-tragedy. A young country squire, whose life seemed full of every bright prospect, married a pretty but poor girl. Scarcely had they returned from their honeymoon, however, when he had to consult a doctor. With a staggering shock of surprise he learned that his wife was dying. At his death all was to go to a distant cousin, and his wife would be a beggar.

He gave out that he was going to South America on business, keeping the state of his health to himself. Instead, his wife's brother went, and for years sent letters home which purported to come from the dead man. For he was dead. He had gone secretly to London, and there breathed his last among strangers, nameless and unknown.

FUTURE PROSPECTS.

"You poor man," said the kind lady. "Can't you find anything to do?" "Nuttin', mum," replied Frayed Franklin. "But I got a promise of work yesterday."

"What doing?" "Fragman on a crossing fer de first ship line what starts, mum."

AS HEALTHFUL

AS IT IS GOOD

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Is not adulterated in any shape or form, and because pure is healthful.

Lead Packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all Grocers. HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

SOME QUEER DISPUTES

PRIVATE PEOPLE AS THEIR OWN JUDGES AND JURIES.

A Valuable Tree That was Claimed by the Proprietors of Two Fields.

A strange dispute, and a still stranger struggle by way of settlement, was disclosed in a Norfolk police-court, a short time ago, says Pearson's Weekly. A valuable timber tree which had grown in a hedge, the ownership of which was claimed by the owner of the field on each side, happening to be blown down in a gale, it, like the hedge in which it had stood, was claimed by each of the rival landowners.

The dispute was in no way simplified by the fact that the tree had fallen, with a delightful impartiality, half in one field and half in the other, and each of the claimants was perfectly convinced that it belonged to him. Neither would listen to any proposal for a compromise, determined to enforce his full rights of proprietorship, or perish in the attempt.

One claimant stole a march on the other at night by having the trunk deprived of its branches and trimmed ready for removal. But he had not time to remove the several branches before his rival swooped down upon them and carried them all off.

A NOVEL TUG-OF-WAR.

There remained the trunk to fight about, however, and upon this a keen watch was kept by both sides, until one of the claimants brought five horses on the scene to haul it away. Before this could be done, however, the other claimant had his team hitched to the trunk, and then ensued a tremendous tug-of-war between the rivals. One moment the tree would be dragged into one territory, and the next into the other, and so the struggle went on for several hours. Eventually one side obtained reinforcements, and as the result of a tremendous tug, the other side's chain snapped and broke, giving the rival victory.

Some time ago a really sensational affair was reported from Merthyr, which culminated in the appearance of an engine-driver, named Hopkins, at the local assizes on a charge of imperiling the safety of the public by causing a terrible battle between locomotives at the Cyfarthfa Steel Works.

A RAILWAY WAR.

Both men thereupon got up steam—in their engines as well as themselves—and thrice attempted to force each other back. In the two first encounters the obstructive engine proved the victor, but at the third "advance" the buffers got jammed, and the twice victorious engine was thrown off the rails. In the excitement of the struggle, the men seem to have forgotten that they were dealing with other people's property as well as safely.

This extraordinary incident recalled a battle royal which took place several years before on the occasion of the opening of the Birmingham Extension and Stour Valley Line, when there was quite a marvellous display of locomotive and human force.

The Shrewsbury and Birmingham Railway claimed running powers over the new line, which claim being repudiated by the Birmingham Extension proprietors, the former determined to enforce. Some scores of locomotives were brought out on both sides, each being backed by a small army of navvies with the lust of battle in their eyes.

A CORPORATION QUESTION.

The scene of this ludicrous and well-nigh incredible encounter was the viaduct at Wolverhampton, where the forces were drawn up in the manner of the various chroniclers of the event, the rival bodies of navvies stood and opposed each other on the viaduct like infantry supporting cavalry. The fight was continued until several of the locomotives had been placed hors de combat by being run off the lines and plunged deeply in the bitterness of defeat and in the newly-laid ballast.

Some time ago a most comical kind of fight was reported from Sunderland. Having a legal right to connect its drainage system with that of Sunderland, the neighboring township of Fulwell essayed to do this at a point which would have rendered it necessary for the borough to enlarge its service. This would, of course, have meant considerably increased expenditure, and as the town-

ship persisted, Sunderland nervously resisted. As one of the results, the ratepayers were treated to the edifying spectacle of gangs of corporation men shovelling the earth back into the Fulwell trench as fast as it was thrown up by the Fulwell navvies.

As neither side would give way, this went on for some time; and it was only after the Sunderland engineer had made preparations for flooding the trench that the Fulwell people were brought to see the error of their way. Then they recognized the wisdom of coming to an amicable arrangement with their more powerful neighbors.

There have been fights between public bodies for the possession of more than one Irish court-house. Some time ago the Sheriff of Donegal wrote to the County Council, which had its offices in the Lifford Court-house, requesting that the Council clerks be removed from the rooms in the court-house, as the latter would be required by the grand jury during the assizes. The Council, however, would only give up one of the rooms; and on the Sheriff seeking to obtain possession of the other room, the clerks intimated that they would only be removed by force. The force was soon forthcoming in the shape of a district inspector of police and a number of constables, before whose technical exercise of "force" the Council clerks quietly beat a dignified retreat.

THE FATE OF THE SWINE.

A curious fight, the only victims of which were 7,500 pigs, occurred at Moravica, in Hungary, early one spring. Owing to the thaw having set in, the rivers and canals were in imminent danger of destruction by floods, particularly from the Bega Canal.

Though well aware that by doing so they would inundate the lands of the Van Royal Dutch Company, the peasants determined to cut the dykes of the canal, a proceeding which the directors of the company resolved to meet with force. The parties met on the canal banks, and after a short fight, the peasants afterwards carrying out their intention of piercing the canal banks and dykes.

As soon as this was done, the pent-up waters rushed out in tremendous volume and in an incredibly short space of time many thousands of acres were covered with water. In fact, retribution was nearly brought on the perpetrators by their wanton act, for the waters spread so rapidly that even they had to flee for their lives.

In the flood's mad career the enormous number of pigs above stated were carried away and drowned, while it was only by a marvellous escape that some thousands of cattle did not share the same fate.

The loss occasioned by the action of the peasants ran into many thousands of dollars, nor did they escape the consequences which the breaking of the canal banks and dykes was intended to prevent; so they fought their funny fight in vain, and were almost overwhelmed by the element they had so foolishly let loose.

NOT AFRAID IN THE DARK.

I used to be dreadfully scared of the dark. A year ago, when I was small, I never dared stir from the bright light of my room.

Even into the shadowy hall.

And mother herself had to take me to bed.

And promise to sit near all night.

For once I woke up all alone in the dark.

And it gave me a terrible fright.

I thought I saw goblins up over my head.

Oh, wasn't I cowardly then!

But my grandpa says I've grown to be brave.

Like heroes and all manly men.

In the religious game the fans always want their pictures taken with the pen-nant.



SUPPORT

SCOTT'S EMULSION serves as a bridge to carry the weakened and starved system along until it can find firm support in ordinary food.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, and all druggists.

Misuse—You must know something of this. Why ain't you scared? Girl—Is just as scared as you, misuse, only wool don't scare same as hair.

The Smile That Wouldn't Come Off

"Take it off!" screamed Jackson, turning from the mirror and shaking his fist at his friend Hewitt, who was seated on the bed trying not to laugh.

"I'll have another try, old man," gasped Hewitt, "but I really believe I've forgotten the proper passes."

He stepped up to Jackson and made a few mysterious movements with his hand and then shook his head sadly.

"It's no good," he said, "it won't come off."

Jackson tore up and down his bed-room, and stamped his feet and shook his fist till Hewitt fairly broke down with hysterical laughter.

"I can't help it, old man," he choked, "but you look so funny. I can quite understand your being in a rage, but that smile is too lovely."

"Funny!" roared Jackson. "I tell you it's a dashed serious thing for me, and I'll thank you to take it off as quick as you put it on."

Hewitt shook his head, and holding his hands to his sides staggered out of the room. Jackson shook his fist at his own reflection in the looking-glass, and flung himself on the bed and nearly wept.

The situation was enough to make any sensitive fellow weep.

Hewitt was an amateur hypnotist, and in a rash moment Jackson had consented to act as a subject in a new experiment.

Two days before, Hewitt had put him into a hypnotic sleep, and willed that at three o'clock on the Saturday afternoon Jackson should begin to smile, and keep on smiling, whatever happened, till the spell was removed.

This very afternoon, then, Hewitt had called to see what would occur. At three o'clock several things happened.

Jackson, who had an appointment to tea at his fiancée's house, was shaving, and cut himself when the clock struck three. As he stanchied the blood he said a few angry words, and when he looked at himself again he was smiling broadly.

He tried to wrench his face back to its proper place, but in vain. The smile would not come off!

So here was the situation. Jackson, aged twenty-three, on his face a smile aged ten minutes; while in the road the hypnotist who had forgotten how to remove the expression was leaning against a lamp-post, doubled up with laughter and hoping no one would think he was ill.

In a very bad temper Jackson finished shaving, dressed himself, and with the smile still curling over his face he left the house.

He caught sight of himself in a shop window, and under pretence of examining the goods he had another look. With murder in his heart he shook his fist at his smiling reflection and turned away.

"I ought to be in a pork butcher's with a lemon in my mouth," he muttered, "and why the deuce don't you ring your bell and look where you're going?" he shouted, stopping to rub his leg.

The little girl who had run into him with her hoop thought the gentleman with the smiling face was only making fun, and wondered whether it wouldn't be friendly to throw a piece of mud at him.

"That's right, young man," said an elderly gentleman, who had observed the hoop incident. "I'm glad to see there are some young people who can keep their temper under every trying circumstance."

"You fat old idiot!" snorted Jackson, glad to have someone to visit his wrath on. "If I had a hoop I'd drive it all over you. Get out of my way!"

The awful threat, delivered with a sweet and innocent face, convinced the old gentleman that there was a lunatic abroad, and he scuttled away for his life.

"Dear ho, Jackson!" said an office friend, slapping him on the back in the High Street. "You look as if you had come into money. Can you lend me a sovereign till the weather breaks?"

"I'll lend you a black eye," retorted the harassed Jackson, while the friend told him he was a funny dog and finally extracted the sovereign.

Jackson shook him off when he reached his fiancée's house, and pulled the bell, feeling that there at least there would be peace.

While he was waiting for the door to be opened, Jackson, with a mighty effort, compressed his lips and eliminated the smile. But it was only for a fleeting moment. When he spoke the springs of his mouth slipped back, and a very smiling Jackson was shown into the drawing-room.

Jackson looked so happy, and attributed that beautiful smile to himself. Jackson's angry passions were soothed in the presence of his sweetheart, and when Mrs. Vance appeared at ten-time he was trying to stretch the hypnotic smile with a real one and eliminate the smile. But it was only for a fleeting moment. When he spoke the springs of his mouth slipped back, and a very smiling Jackson was shown into the drawing-room.

Mrs. Alice Vance was delighted to see her Jackson looking so happy, and attributed that beautiful smile to herself. Jackson's angry passions were soothed in the presence of his sweetheart, and when Mrs. Vance appeared at ten-time he was trying to stretch the hypnotic smile with a real one and eliminate the smile. But it was only for a fleeting moment. When he spoke the springs of his mouth slipped back, and a very smiling Jackson was shown into the drawing-room.

When Alice, therefore, produced the latest purchase he was obliged to take it and examine it fervently. As he handed it back to Alice he tried, as lovers will, to touch her fingers with his own, and the valuable brooch slipped to the ground.

"I am most frightfully vexed," said Jackson, feeling really vexed, as he stooped to pick up the pieces. "I fancy it may be able to be mended, though."

Mrs. Vance was, of course, extremely annoyed, and when she looked up and saw Jackson examining the fragments of her precious brooch with a peaceful and contented smile she felt more than justified in speaking harshly.

"You can quite understand an accident," she said, "but it is not polite, to say the least of it, to make merry over the misfortunes of others."

"I assure you I am not making merry," replied Jackson, thinking even then what an absurd phrase it was. "I am most awfully and utterly ashamed of myself."

As he spoke, he looked, as he thought, appealingly at Alice.

But the appeal was only a broad and pleasant smile, and even Alice sided with her mother when she rose with heightened color and left the room.

"You shouldn't do that, Herbert," she said, reprovingly. "You know how fond mamma is of her china, and I think it was too bad of you to laugh."

"But I wasn't laughing, dear, I assure you."

"Don't say things like that, Herbert, dear. Why, you're laughing now."

"I'm not, dear, I really am not."

"Oh, Herbert, how can you stand there and tell me such stories? Look there!"

She turned him round to the mirror, and then he saw the detested grin that would not come off.

"Oh, that's nothing!" he said. "If you'll only listen..."

"I'll listen to nothing, Mr. Jackson," said Alice, firmly. "I don't like people who laugh at my mother's misfortunes, and then laugh at me as well. I think I'd better say good-afternoon."

"Oh, very well," answered Jackson, whose nerves were now quite unstrung. "Then I suppose we'd better say good-bye."

He looked at Alice with what he thought were tears in his eyes; but Alice only saw the permanent grin, and was angry.

"There's your ring, Mr. Jackson," she said, coldly, "and I'll return your letters to-night."

"But, I say, Alice," said Jackson, advancing.

"Oh, go away," snapped Alice. "I hate you, and I think you're simply odious with that grin!"

As she flounced out of the room, Jackson shook his fist at his own reflection and in imagination gripped the throat of Hewitt.

"Smilin' all over his face, miss," was the servant's report to the indignant Alice, when Jackson had slowly made his way out into the street.

Dejectedly he made his way towards home, smiling pleasantly at everyone he met and feeling as if he would like to attend a handsome funeral with Hewitt as the principal character.

Half-way down the High Street he saw a policeman trying to catch a stray dog.

It was certainly a humorous sight, as the dog was small and active and the policeman was large and awkward. The whole town was apparently there, and the only person who did not derive any amusement from the chase was the policeman.

When he had finally secured the elusive dog by the simple process of sitting on it, he looked round for revenge, and saw Jackson with the unfortunate grin still in full force.

"Laughing, are you?" grunted the officer. "I'll give you something to laugh at!"

A laffer promptly took the dog and disappeared, and the policeman advanced threateningly towards Jackson, who, in a fury of dread, smiled pleasantly and tried to bolt.

But the policeman had him by the collar.

Jackson made an effort and wriggled himself free, and at full speed tore round the corner.

At length, confused and breathless, he fled into a draper's shop, and with a wild jump cleared the counter and hid underneath. Young ladies shrieked, and the proprietor, after locking the till, came out to see what was the matter.

"There's a man under the counter," gasped one of the damseles hysterically. The proprietor dived and hauled Jackson out.

"Now then, what are you doing here?" he asked.

"Trying to hide," panted Jackson, smiling.

"And you dare to come here playing practical jokes!" snorted the proprietor, furiously. "If I could only see a policeman I'd make you laugh the wrong side of your face."

"But I'm not laughing, really," pleaded Jackson. "It's—it's an illness."

"Out you go!" yelled the proprietor. And with a push and a kick he propelled the wretched Jackson out on to the pavement, where he nearly fell on to the arms of the pursuing policeman.

The crowd set up a shout and away tore Jackson.

He humped into something hard and heavy, and when he recovered his breath he found himself looking at a stalwart navy, who, in his turn, was looking at a bottle of pickles and a clay pipe which were lying broken on the pavement.

"I'm most awfully sorry," said the troubled Jackson, wondering whether he could scrape up the pickles; "it was quite an accident."

"Oh, was it?" said the navy, looking Jackson straight in the face. "Then what are you looking so pleased about?"

"I'm not pleased, indeed, sir—no, indeed," tried the unhappy man, trying to assume an expression of grief, while the smile extended to each ear.

"To tell the truth I've been hypnotized."

"Have you," said the navy, not knowing what he meant. "Then 'ere's a bill note to go on with."

A huge lot shot at him, and to Jackson the universe seemed blotched out and new stars to have risen.

When he came to himself he found himself in bed, with Hewitt sitting by him.

"Give me a looking-glass," said Jackson, faintly.

"It's all right, old man," answered Hewitt. "It's gone. I found the instructions and had been tracking you all over the town. I got up just in time to see that fellow knock you down and get you safely home."

"And what about Alice?" murmured Jackson.

"In the next room with her mother. I peeped round and told them."

Jackson groaned and hobbled into the sitting-room where the two ladies awaited him.

The reconciliation was touching, and Hewitt afterwards declared that Jackson's natural smile at the finish was

About the House

BREAKFAST DISHES.

Hashed Cold Meat.—Take your bones and stew them in a little water with an onion, some salt, pepper, and, if you like, a little savory herbs; when the goodness is all out of the bones thicken the gravy with a teaspoonful of corn starch, and if it is not strong put in a bit of butter, then place your stew pan on the hearth and put in your slices of meat. Warm, but not boil. Serve with toasted bread.

Potato and Beef Hash.—Mince some cold beef, a little fat with the lean, put to it as much cold boiled potatoes chopped as you like, season with pepper and salt, add as much gravy or hot water as will make it moist, then put in a slow pan over a gentle fire; dredge in a small quantity of wheat flour, stir it about with a spoon, cover the stew-pan, and let it simmer for half an hour—take care that it does not burn. Dish it with or without a slice of toast under it for breakfast. This hash may be made without potatoes if water is used instead of gravy, a bit of butter may be added, more or less, according to the proportion of fat with the lean meat.

Chicken Cakes.—Season pieces of cold chicken or turkey with salt and pepper. Dip in melted butter; let this cool on a plate, and dip in beaten egg and in fine bread crumbs. Fry in butter or oil until delicate brown. Serve in slices of hot toast, with either a white or curry sauce poured around. Pieces of cold veal make a nice dish, if preferred, in the same manner.

Dried Beef.—The most common way of serving dried or smoked beef is to shave it into thin slices or chips, raw, but with a little butter. Put the slices of it with a little tomatoe. Put the slices of uncooked beef into a frying pan with just enough boiling water to cover them; set them over the fire for ten minutes, drain off all the water, and with a knife and fork cut the meat into small bits. Return to the pan, which should be hot, with a tablespoonful of butter and a little pepper. Have ready some well beaten eggs, allowing four to a half a pound of beef, stir them into the pan with the minced meat, and toss and stir the mixture for about ten minutes. Send to table in covered dish.

American Toast.—To one egg thoroughly beaten put one cup of sweet milk and a little salt. Slice light bread and dip into the mixture, allowing each slice to absorb some of the milk, then brown on a hot buttered griddle; spread with butter and serve hot.

A Good Dish.—Mix cold beef or lamb; if beef put in a pinch of pulverized cloves; if lamb a pinch of summer savory to season it, little pepper and some salt, and put it in a baking dish; mash potatoes and mix them with cream and butter and a little salt and spread them over the meat; beat up an egg with cream or milk, a little, spread it over the potatoes and bake it a short time, sufficient to warm it through, and brown the potatoes.

Rice and Meat Croquettes.—One cupful of boiled rice, one cupful of finely chopped cooked meat—any kind—one teaspoonful of salt, a little pepper, two tablespoonfuls of butter, half a cupful of milk, one egg. Put the milk on to boil, and add the meat, rice, and seasoning when this boils, add the egg, well beaten, stir one minute. After cooling, shape, dip in egg and crumbs, and fry as before.

Breaded Sausages.—Mix the sausages dry. Dip them in beaten egg and bread crumbs. Put them in the frying basket and plunge into boiling fat. Cook ten minutes. Serve with a garnish of toasted bread and parsley.

PUDDINGS FOR HOT WEATHER.

Pineapple Ruche.—One cup tapioca, three-quarters cup of sugar, butter the size of a walnut. Mix cup of pineapple, two cups of water; soak the tapioca in water over night, let it warm slowly until it clears, then add sugar, butter, pineapple and let it come to a boil. Serve with whipped cream.

Meringue Suisse.—Beat the whites of four eggs, with four tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar; beat until quite stiff; then pour into a pastry bag, press on paper and ring and make a spiral, and close enough to make a ring. Brown in a slow oven. Cut the paper rings in four different sizes and when done put one on top of the other, the smallest being on top. Fill the centre with whipped cream, colored either brown with chocolate, or a bright rose pink with a few drops of cochineal.

Snow Pudding.—Two and one-half cups milk, two and one-half tablespoonfuls minute tapioca, set on stove in double boiler till it thickens then add beaten whites of three eggs and pinch of salt, and set in mold to cool. Custard—Two cups milk, stir in when boiling yolks of three eggs, three-quarters of a cup of sugar, and one dessertspoonful of cornstarch or flour. When cool add with any desired extract. Serve with pudding.

Cocoanut Tapioca.—One cup of tapioca, soaked over night, one quart of milk, yolks of four eggs, whites of two, one-half cup of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of grated coconut. Bake one-half hour. Make frosting of whites of two eggs, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of coconut, spread over the pudding when baked. Set in the oven till a light brown.

Peach Dessert.—Two cups of peach (rice syrup of preserved peaches), three tablespoonfuls of cornstarch wet up with water, and boiled ten minutes with the fruit.

twice the size of the one that wouldn't come off.

Hewitt was the best man, and before the carriage drove away he put his head in the window.

"Shall I hypnotize another?" he asked.

"No thanks," replied Jackson, "as long as I have my wife my smile will never come off!"—London Answers.

VAALA DIAMOND DIGGERS

WHERE MEN WITH SMALL CAPITAL HUNT FOR GEMS.

Much Hard Work and Little Reward—Pits Dug in the River When Water is Low.

Away down in the extreme southwest corner of the Transvaal, in a district which until the opening of the Klerricks-dorp-Fourteen Streams Railway lay far out of the track of the ordinary traveler, there exists a curious little industry. The diamond diggers of the Vaal have found in a back-water of South African life. At long intervals the outer world hears of some exceptional success, but it knows nothing of the failures. The great financial schemers have no time for the men who poke about in the bed of a river to find a few stones.

The camp of the diggers makes a picturesque scene in the early morning. In the marvellously clear air an enormous sunshine of the beginnings of a South African day there is a certain promise of romance, writes a correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette; a tinge of adventure brightens the most prosaic journey. The bright blue of the Vaal between Christiansburg and the Orange River shore, is always beautiful, but in the clear cut brilliance of early morning, as in the softer glow of the setting sun, there is

The waters, though daily growing lower, so that the white post which marks the height of the flood time now stands three or four feet above the level of the stream sparkle in the sunshine; a few houses nestle among the trees, and away as far as the eye can see stretches the green, fertile, sun-yellowed and almost treeless, part of the Transvaal, which the Diamond Express now rushes for hours after hour. A silent, lonely land, striking on account of its immensity.

Here on the Vaal at 7 o'clock in the morning all is activity. The bronzed, tanned ferryman laboriously rows over the heavy load of the day, his rough plank craft deep in the water. The river diggers who live in Christiansburg, and who are taking a hasty breakfast before commencing on another day's gamble, may leave them with a full purse or only an increased load of anxiety. For, after all, the diamond digger of the Vaal is a gambler, and a gambler ever worked harder for his gain.

Cross the placid water by the weir and inspect the little groups now starting work almost in the bed of the river. There are probably three or four hundred men digging in the mud and stones which lie beneath the reeds. A large proportion are white men, clad in mud-spattered clothes, with

They have excavated huge pits in the low ground left dry by the falling river; some are so close to the water that they have had to erect semi-circular dams to keep the stream from flooding the work. During the night two or three feet of water has risen in the diggings, and the first task is to bale out the pits. The work is not an easy one, for the water, which is muddy and full of stones, must be pumped out by hand. The diggers, however, could not afford the outlay, and to-day you see the white man—who is supposed not to work in this happy land—standing knee deep in water and mud doing "digger work."

After the pits have been dug fairly dry the mud and gravel are dug up and handed in buckets to the "baly." From this swinging sieve the finer gravel emerges, and this is again carefully washed; then comes the sorting, when the keen eye of the digger soon picks out any diamonds which have been brought up. But the stones so carefully sorted for are few and far between, and often the men will plod on for days and even weeks without the slightest reward.

It is hard work as the sun grows hotter, and after a run of bad luck even the natural optimism of the river digger fades, and he thinks of throwing up his task; but luck has a strange way of coming.

AT THE LAST MOMENT.

That middle aged digger over there—a man who employs a respectable sized gang of boys—was only recently on the verge of giving in. A run of blank weeks had eaten away his capital. His boys were unpaid. He could hardly force himself to remain on the bank and watch his money melt away. At last he decided to "chuck it." Some of his gear was suddenly removed, when suddenly he found a stone which he sold for £135. The gear was put back, and the digger is still tempting fortune on the banks of the Vaal.

Over there is a Manchester man with his chin. The former is an educated man, formerly an accountant. They have no native labor, but do the whole of the rough work themselves. A few days ago they were literally existing upon mealie pap. Then two small stones were found, and to-day they are again eating white man's food. Many a curious digger of the Vaal. Here are men who have travelled over half the globe, always driven onward by the passion for finding the wealth which Nature hides so deeply. They lead their lives toward like a will of the wisp. Another blank day is-day? Never mind, there is to-morrow; and then, perhaps, a vast old digger told me that troubles.

VAALA DIAMOND DIGGERS

only five per cent. of the diggers ever do even moderately well. In most cases, those who have been squander in a few hours the windfall of a minute.

THERE IS TROUBLE BREWING

on the banks of the sunny Vaal. You notice that, although there are evidences of past digging on the Transvaal shore, all the diggers have removed to the Orange River Conony bank. This is not because the Zoulpan's Drift side is richer. The bend of the stream of the Christiansburg side is believed to contain far the greater wealth. During the little work that was done there a stone of 33 carats, which was sold on the spot for £482, was discovered; while in all the digging on the opposite shore, the biggest diamond has been 192 carats, the sale price being £120. But further license for diggers is a closed land. A long time ago the Vaal was a closed land. The Christiansburg side of the river is Crown land. This necessitates its formal proclamation by the Government, and there will be considerable delay before this can be done.

As the river falls there will be a great influx of diggers from other parts of the river, as well as from the Rand. A thousand are said to be coming down. These men will find the O. R. C. bank fairly filled up, and yet before they eyes a potential Eldorado, which, for some reason, they cannot fathom, is a closed land. One that is not a remote one. The Christiansburg side of the river is Crown land. This necessitates its formal proclamation by the Government, and there will be considerable delay before this can be done.

The diggings realize between £1,000 and £1,100 a month in diamonds, and the trade which results keeps Christiansburg, which is the seventh or eighth largest town in the Transvaal, solvent. The season is a short one, and the rains may come down in October or November and stop all work. Unless some action is taken the season will be lost, and the town and the diggers will be reduced to serious straits. In fact, the little industry on the Vaal is threatened with ruin—strangled by red tape.

A KLONDIKE WINDOW.

Six Tall Glass Jars in a Row Made One Fit for a King.

During the first rush for the Klondike gold-rush a party of five men was wrecked on the right bank of the Yukon, some distance this side of the Arctic circle. Winter was coming on; but instead of putting back, they determined not to lose the ground gained, but to spend the winter there, and push on as soon as possible. "The Magnetic North" contains a description of their winter quarters.

The big cabin consisted of a single room, measuring on the outside sixteen by eighteen feet. The walls of cotton-wood logs soared upward to a height of six feet, and this was magnificently increased in the middle by the angle of the roof. But before the cabin was breast high the Boy had begun to long for a window.

"When the door's shut it'll be dark as the inside of a coconut!"

"I'll be dark all right, window or no window," said the Boy, reminding them.

The next day the Boy came across the wooden box a California friend had given him, containing a dozen tall glass jars of preserved fruit. The others had gawked at the extra bulk when the Boy put the box into the boat, but they now looked upon it kindly. One morning the Boy was found pouring the fruit out of the jars into some cans.

"What are you up to?"

"Wait and see," he went to O'Fynn, who was dish-washer that week, got him to melt two buckets of snow and wash the fruit jars clean.

"Now, colonial," said the Boy, "bring along that saw of yours and lend a hand."

They took off the top log from the south wall of the cabin, measured a two-foot space in the middle, and the colonial saved out the piece. While he went on doing the same for the logs next beside that side, the Boy roughly chiseled a moderately flat sill. Then one after another he set up six of the tall glass jars in a row, and showed them alternately with the other six bottles turned upside down, the thick belly of one accommodating itself to the thin neck of the other, the twelve made a very decent rectangle of glass. When they had hoisted up and fixed in place the logs on each side, and the big fellow that went all across on top, they had a window in a row, and showed the bottles with some of the mud mortar with which the logs were to be chinked, behind a double-glass window fit for a king!

BID TO WELSH WEDDING.

Invitation to All and Any to Send Gifts.

In writing of Welsh scenery and customs, Mr. Edward Thomas finds occasion to notice many characteristics of social life that are as strongly marked as are features of the landscape. None of the curious usages is more characteristic of primitive Wales than is the one mentioned in this paragraph:

I passed through a village in which I found that the old-fashioned bidding marriage was not dead. For a printed sheet with this announcement in Welsh fell into my hands:

A Bidding to a Marriage.

Inasmuch as we intend entering the state of wedlock on... we invite wedding gifts, which will be repaid with thanks as a like occasion.

Elizabeth Jones.

It is expected that gifts due to them and to their parents and brothers will be repaid on the wedding day. There are many in this country who know by experience that practice in this country often differs from the custom in Wales only in the greater *frankness* with which the Welsh state the case.

If half the average man's *propose* were answered it would be sad to see troubles.

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